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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### THE LAND OF USED-TO-BE.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Beyond the purple, hazy trees
Of summer's utmost boundaries;
Beyond the sands—beyond the seas—
Beyond the range of eyes like these,
And only in the reach of the
Enraptured gaze of Memory,
There lies a land, long lost to me,—
The land of Used-to-be.

A land enchanted—such as swung
In golden seas when sirens clung
Along their dripping brinks, and sung
To Jason in that mystic tongue
That dazed men with its melody—
Oh, such a land, with such a sea
Kissing its shores eternally,
Is the fair Used-to-be.

A land where music ever girds
The air with belts of singing birds,
And sows all sounds with such sweet words,
That even in the lowing herds
A meaning lives so sweet to me,
Lost laughter ripples limpidly
From lips brimmed o'er with all the glee
Of rare old Used-to-be.

Lost laughter, and the whistled tunes
Of boyhood's mouth of crescent runes,
That rounded through long afternoons,
To serenading plenilunes—
When starlight fell so mistily
That, peering up from bended knee,
I dreamed 'twas bridal drapery
Snowed over Used-to-be.

O land of love and dreamy thought,
And shining fields and shady spots
Of coolest, greenest grassy plots,
Embossed with forget-me-nots,
And all ye blooms that cunningly
Lift your faces up to me
Out of the past, I kiss in thee
The lips of Used-to-be.

And love ye all, and with wet eyes
Turned glimmering on the skies,
My blessings like your perfumes rise,
Till o'er my soul a silence lies
Sweeter than song to me—
Sweeter than its melody
Or its sweet echo; yea, all three—
My dream of Used-to-be.

### JINNY.

She had no paw ner maw,
Ner any brood ner kin,
'N that's hurcome it happened
That we all took her in—
A poor, peaked little critter,
Red-headed, pale, an' thin.

Six boys thar was o' we uns,
An' pap he used to gree
That five of us wus likely
As you would wish to see;
An' one of us wus slowly,
An' thet thar one wus me.

An' Jinny used to pleg me
For bein' big an' lean,
All hands an' feet an' freckles,
The thickest ever seen.
She jeiged 'twas only sunburn
Kept me from lookin' green.

First off I didn't mind it,
Them funnin' ways of hern,
But when she took to growin',
Like a slim young forest fern,
An' did her hair up on top, why
Her jokes begun to burn.

I knowed I wasn't nothin'
Set off 'ginst John an' Jim,
And Bud, well, he was sighty
An' Ted, I looked at him
An' sensed his chance with Jinny,
Wus big an' mine wus slim.

So I 'lowed to never mention
How much I keered for her;
Cuz I jedge to pine in secret
It passes easier
Then to pine with folks a-knowin
Just what you're pinin' fer.

I tried a friendly manner
An' talked with her right smart
About her beaux an' reckoned
She hedn't any heart;
An' one day when I said so
Her eyes flew wide apart

In a suddint, cur'us fashion,
An' the blue looked wet an' she
Was pink as any rose bush,
An' I? well, when I see
Thet blush, well, the truth is
She's goin' to marry me!
—[St. Louis Critic.

For the Blade.

### WHAT I LIKE.

MISS CARRIE MEYERS.

I like the gentle springtime,
That comes with buds so fair,
When hyacinths and snow-drops
Breathe fragrance in the air;
When birds their nests are building
Among the budding sprays
Of lilacs sweet, and jessamine—
O, that I like always.

I like the summer evenings,
When twilight falls around,
And silver rays of moonlight,
Shine softly o'er the ground;
And perfumes from sweet roses,
And honeysuckles white,
Steal out upon the balmy air
All through the dewy night.

I like the golden autumn
When gathered are the sheaves,
And touched with red and yellow
Are lovely maple trees;
When nuts are strewn so thickly
Beneath the hickory trees,
And squirrels in the tree-tops
Are swaying with the breeze.

I like the snowy winter,
When every twig that's found
Is pure and white and pearly;
And covered is the ground
With fair, untrodden snowflakes,
And frosty is the air
That sends the white clouds flying
And scattering everywhere.

But what I like the best, dear,
Is you here, by my side,
And know you think me dearer
Than all the world beside,
Though springs and summers come, dear,
And falls and winters, too,
I know your love will last, dear,
Till all the years are through.

## Miscellany.

### VETERANS ARE CARELESS.

#### A Startling Episode in a San Francisco Gun Store.

A bronzed and bearded sportsmen of 70 walked into a gun store and asked for some 22-caliber cartridges. A box was handed out to him and he examined them leisurely with the eye of an expert.

"The last I bought didn't fit very well," he observed. "I think I'll try these," and with the familiarity of an old customer he reached to take a gun down from the rack.

"Don't, sir, please, said the proprietor, "You're an old customer and a good one, but its the rule of the store never to let a gun or a pistol be loaded in it."

"Bosh," said the sportsman a trifle testily. "I've handled guns before you or any of your clerks was born. I only want to see if they will fit. The last ones I had were a trifle too tight to work easily in my target rifle, which is this make." And the old sportsman opened the breech of the rifle he had taken down and shook two or three cartridges out of the box he had just bought. Perhaps he did it a trifle more hastily because of the gunseller's protestations.

"It's against the rule," repeated the latter hastily. "I really can't——"

Bang! Thud!

He never finished the sentence. The man had dropped the cartridge into the gun and closed the breech, and something had inexplicably gone wrong, for the first time in his half century of experience. The gun went off, the little bullet whizzed the length of the store and buried itself in the woodwork about the door, not half a yard from where a man sat loading cartridges.

"My God!" said the old sportsman, "I never had a thing like that happen before." His cheek was white and his hand trembled like a leaf in the wind. The man who had been loading cartridges showed a sudden pallor, and all the clerks came running up with consternation on their faces.

After the trouble was well over, the proprietor was in a mood to talk about the safe handling of guns. "Yes," he said, "it's the rule of the store to let no arm be loaded in it. We simply won't load a gun or a pistol for a man and let him take it away. The fool who didn't know it was loaded isn't a patch to some of the people who come here. They will grab the guns off the racks or counters and point them at each other, and play all sorts of monkey tricks. Of course, they are never loaded, but it isn't safe to presume upon that. People come in here with pistols to be repaired. 'Is it loaded?' we always ask. 'Oh no,' will be the reply. But we don't take it for granted. It is the invariable rule in receiving an arm to look first for cartridges, and you'd be surprised to see how often we find them, all rusted in sometimes; sure not to go off when burglars are around and quite apt to explode when they're not wanted to."—[San Francisco Call.

### IN THE "SIGN."

#### An Indiana Man Who was the Slave of the Zodiac.

There used to be a curious character named Vellet down in Fulton county, Indiana. He was noted over the whole section as the greatest eater and the firmest believer in "signs" that ever sat on the banks of the Eel river and angled for bass. He planted his corn in the dark of the moon, and laid rail fence in the light. He sheared his sheep when the "sign" was in the head, and laid bare his own neck from the winter's growth of beard when the zodiac pointed to Taurus. He shingled his barn in the moon's first quarter and gathered his seed corn when Cancer was king. He wouldn't ride behind a horse that hadn't been broken in the sign of the reins, and when Scorpio ruled he considered a secret safe. There was nothing on earth he didn't believe could be properly done in the signs, and nothing that didn't threaten destruction if the signs were disregarded.

He had a neighbor named Isaac Brown, a great joker, who grew rich in spite of the fact that he paid no more attention to the signs, which were so large a part of Vellet's economy, than he did to the color of the clouds at midnight. Finally Vellet died, as eccentric men sometimes will, and the assessor came around in the spring and missed him.

"What was the matter with him?" asked the official of Isaac Brown.

"Well, you see," said the skeptical farmer, "I came home one night in December, and told him I had a next year's almanac, and it said a man didn't dast eat meat till the sign of the virgin. And Vellet says to me: 'My God! I can't go without meat till next September,' says he. And I'll be darned if he didn't lay down and die. I feel mighty bad about it, for he always paid his debts in the sign of the crab, and he owed me $18."—[Chicago Herald.

### THAT BLESSED BABY.

#### Mr. Blossom Acted His Part Nobly While His Wife Slept.

Mrs. Blossom is very proud of her baby, which she describes as "the cutest and cunningest little thing." This merely by way of identification and to distinguish him from all other babies, which are well known to be of a very different sort.

Mr. Blossom does not show as much interest in his offspring, but when the little fellow became ill the other night he got up and attended to him while his mother slept peacefully in ignorance of the awful crisis.

In the morning Mrs. Blossom noticed that the infant's face had changed from its usual color. The cardinal red, with shrimp pink trimmings, had resolved itself into an old gold and purple flounced affair.

"I don't think that baby looks very well," she said anxiously.

"No; he had a hard night of it," replied her husband.

"Oh dear! He wasn't sick, was he, Charlie?"

"I should say he was! Why, one time I didn't think the little beggar would be able to pull through."

"Oh, Charlie, how could you let me sleep? Why didn't you wake me up?" she exclaimed, in tones tremeulous with motherly anguish.

"Well, replied Mr. Blossom, who never loses a chance for a joke. I'll tell you, I was afraid you'd want me to dress and go for the doctor."

Since then Mrs. Blossom may be heard assuring her treasure at half-minute intervals that "his papa was a bad, wicked man, so he was."—[Brooklyn Life.

### REBUKING A BOOR.

#### The Roast a Detroit Man Gave Alvin Joslin Down in Texas.

Charles L. Davis, an actor, otherwise known as Alvin Joslin, was sitting recently on the porch of a hotel in Texas, when a man from Detroit stepped in front of him and looked over his head in search of an acquaintance whom he supposed was in the hotel lobby. Davis, mistaking the Detroiter's purpose, remarked: "Ah, I see you admire my diamonds. This one," indicating the stone on his shirt bosom, "cost me $3,000. These," showing his cuff buttons, "cost me $2,500 each, and my wife has a trunkful up in our room."

The Detroit man did not say much, but that evening, by arrangement with the head waiter, Davis was placed at supper alone at a table where were seven vacant chairs. Presidently seven men, all commercial travelers, entered the dining room, and each one had a large cut glass fruit dish fastened on his breast, while glass prisms hung pendant from each coat and vest button.

Soberly marching to Davis' table the seven men took the vacant seats, and the Detroit man entertained the alleged actor with: "Ah, I see you admire our diamonds. This one," pointing to the fruit dish, "cost me $3,000,000. These," indicating the prisms, "cost a quarter of a million each, and we have three carloads like them at the depot waiting to be sidetracked." Davis not only changed his table, but went to another hotel.—[Washington Post.

### What Comes After Tea.

There is a charming young widow in South Minneapolis, says the *Tribune*, who retains a 5-year-old girl as the only pledge of her dear departed. The little one has just begun to learn her alphabet. A gentleman called upon the widow the other evening. Of course, the fond mother wanted to show off her child. Taking up a newspaper and pointing to the big letters in an advertisement the mother said:

"What letter is that?"
"A," responded the child.
"What comes after A?"
"B."
"And what comes next?"
"C," lisped the little one.

The inquiry was pursued still further, but along toward the end of the alphabet the little girl lost her bearings and never answered a question.

Finally the gentleman thought he would put a few questions. He began with this one:

"What comes after T?"

The child looked him straight in the eyes as she answered:

"A man to see mamma."

### Wilder's Latest Story.

"Once upon a time," said Marshall P. Wilder to a group of interested Englishmen in his hotel, "a little nigger sat at a table pounding his thumb nail with a hammer," and the famous story teller screwed his face into comical grimaces expressive of recurring pain while his hands went through the motions suggested by the story.

"Presently," he continued, "a man asked him what he was doing that for."

"'Cause,' whimpered the nigger, 'it feel so good when I stop.'"—[N. Y. Sun.

### Not a Teaser.

Aunt Fanny—Don't you believe, Emmy, that God answers little girl's prayers?

Emma (S. S. scholar, aged 7)—Yes, I know it.

Aunt Fanny—And do you say your prayers every night?

Emmy—No. Aunt Fanny, I hate people who, the more they get, the more they want.—[Life.

### A Fair Warning.

The Sweet Girl—"I wish you wouldn't go to the races with papa, George."

Her Devoted—"Why not?"

The Sweet Girl—"I am afraid he is not a proper person for you to associate with."—[Munsey's Weekly.

### The Difference.

It is a very rare man who can tell the difference between a woman who wants to be friendly with him and a woman who wants to flirt with him.—[Atchison Globe.

### HEARTY GREETINGS.

[Texas Siftings.]

"Hello, old man! How do you come on?"

"Good! How is it with yourself?"

### AN OBJECT LESSON.

#### The Boston Police Scare Undutiful Boys.

"Captain," said a manly-looking boy, leading by the hand a soiled, tear-stained but still defiant-looking youngster, apparently about 10 years of age, to Capt. Hemenway, of Police Division 2, one morning early. "Captain, here is a boy who won't obey his mother; what can you do with him?"

"What!" thundered the captain, "won't obey his mother? Come here, sir, at which command the kid approached, giving vent to what seemed premonitory symptoms of a howl.

"Where do you live?"

"—— Spring street, sir," blubbered bub.

"Do you know what we do with boys who won't obey their mothers?"

"No, s-sir."

"Well, I'll show you. Here, officer, take this boy into the cellar and show him what he is coming to. Don't lock him up yet, but let him see," and, escorted by two burly officers, the precocious youth was led away.

A few minutes later he was escorted back with the same solemnity, and, with a face very pale and a little dirtier, was brought again before the stern-looking captain and tearfully promised to act in future as cherubs are supposed to do.

After he had gone Capt. Hemenway said: "This is a common occurrence here, and it usually has a much better effect on a boy than either punishing him corporally or sending him to a reformatory institution, where associations will ruin what still remains in him uncorrupted. Some time ago two boys, really bad, were sent here by their parents prior to having them placed in some institution, and after thoroughly scaring them by picturing to them an imaginary fate had them put in the guard room with the doors ajar, and left them to themselves after telling them that hope of escape was useless for the police would finally run them down and recapture them. As I expected, love of liberty proved too strong a temptation and they slipped out, supposing they were unnoticed. Now, that was several months ago, and, led on by their parents, who were posted, they believe that they are fugitives from the law, and in every blue coat they see a pursuer. There are, as a result, no two better behaved lads in Boston. Such results could not have been obtained in the best managed reformatory in the country.—[Boston Herald.

### THOSE DARLING KIDS.

#### Some of the Queer and Quaint Sayings of the Little Ones.

"Ah, my little boy," said the condescending gentleman, "and what might your age be?"

"It might be going on 40," returned the polite little boy, "but it ain't."—[Harper's Bazar.

"You have spring heels on your shoes, haven't you, dear?" said a lady to Flossie, aged 4 years.

"Yes," was the reply, "but I s'pose it'll soon be time now for me to have some with summer heels on, won't it?"

Grandfather Dean, who is very old indeed, was holding his little granddaughter Helen on his lap, when she suddenly asked very seriously:

"Grandpa, why don't you wear a switch?"

Harry came in from his play roaring like a little bull of Bashan. He cries so often and so easily that little anxiety is felt when he is heard screeching his hardest. On this occasion his mother said:

"Well, well, Harry, what now?"
"Oh, I have skint my knee."
"Skint it, Harry?"
"Oh, yes, yes! I was walking along and I fell down, and when I got up my knee was all skun up! Just see how it is skinded."

Little Bess came home from church one Sunday with her head full of the sermon. It was about a "new heart," she told us, when we questioned her. Her father took her on his knee and gravely asked if she understood what a new heart is,

"O, yes indeed," she answered brightly, "it's a kind of heavenly stomach!"

The other day in a well known private school in this city, the teacher of mathematics asked one of the pupils: "What is the square root of 400?" and before he had time to answer the question a boy sitting next to him whispered in a loud aside: "Ward McAllister."—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

### THE CHINESE HIGHBINDERS.

#### The Origin and Ceremonies of This Terrible Secret Society.

The name highbinders is said to have been used by a policeman in court, and had no significance whatever, but the term tickled the public and is now a part of the English language. The true name of these ruffians in Chinese means "Hatchet Boy," the peculiar appropriateness of which title is at once apparent. The highbinders trace their organization back several centuries. They claim to be a part of the association known in China as the Triad society. The founders of this society were some Buddhist monks. They put down the rebellion in Quong Si Province and were offered rewards in titles and estates by the government. They refused the rewards.

Afterward the Manchu soldiers became jealous of the monks; the government also became suspicious and accused the powerful monks of treason. A monastery was blown up, and only five out of 128 monks escaped alive. Those five became the founders of the Triad society. The vow of the members is that they shall never rest until the present reigning dynasty is overthrown and the Ming native dynasty is restored to the dragon throne.

It has numbered at times more than 100,000, and still includes many who have no sympathy with the diabolical practices which made the name a terror. It has an elaborate initiatory ceremony—signs, grips, words and tokens, by which its members may recognize each other and hold communication. Within the society is a military organization of salaried soldiers, who are bound by the most solemn oaths to execute orders, even to killing those who fall under the ban.

The late Tae Ping rebellion was instigated by Triads, and after ten years' duration was suppressed by the late Gen. Gordon. The rebels fled abroad to save their necks and started the Chee Kung Tong. The headquarters of the society on this coast were in Spofford alley, where they were raided by the police February 2. At that time one of the rituals fell into the hands of Police Sergeant Price, and has been translated by Mr. Masters. From it and from two converted Chinese who had passed to the honor of grand officers in the society he derived his knowledge.

Some of the initiation ceremonies of this society are interesting. A candidate pricks his finger until the blood flows into a cup of wine. This cup is passed around the assembly to be sipped, so that a blood fellowship may be established. The candidate swears eternal loyalty to the society in 35 different oaths, during which ceremony a rooster's head is cut off, and while the blood flows the candidate imprecates death upon himself should he prove traitor. Another rite is that of the candidate crawling under a table, upon which is seated a director who is called "Mother." This ceremony is to represent the candidates being born again. A certain twist of the cue marks a member of the highbinder societies.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

### TOLD OF SIR GORDON CUMMING

#### Swindled Through Knowledge of His Love of Gaming.

Lord Bennet, who is at the Richelieu, relates an experience that Sir Gordon Cumming had not long ago. Lord Bennet and Sir Gordon were in a cafe enjoying a bottle of wine. At the next table sat a well-dressed young man, apparently deeply interested in a book. Presently he closed the book, paid his bill and started out of the room. When passing Sir Gordon he kicked his foot quite hard.

"Sir!" exclaimed the young Englishman.

"You wouldn't have done that had you been sober," curtly replied the stranger.

"What do you mean?"

"You attempted to trip me up."

"'Tis a lie!"

"That is an insult, and I shall challenge you. Here is my card," and he presented a card upon which was printed: "Baron von Amberg, Belgium."

Sir Gordon immediately handed the man his card, and the fellow walked away. "The whole affair happened in a moment," said Lord Bennet last evening, "and it was quite exciting. We soon left the cafe for home, and I was to meet my friend the next day and arrange matters for the affair. When Sir Gordon looked over his cashier's books the next noon he found an item of $2,000 given for especial use.

"'What's this?' asked Sir Gordon.

"'That amount is what you sent for last night.'

"'When?'

"'While playing cards.'

"'But I didn't play cards last night!' exclaimed the excited man.

"'You certainly did sir, for Baron von Amberg came here for £400, and left his card as well as your order written on one of your cards.'

"Then the cashier showed this card:

Pay Baron von Amberg 400 pounds.
SIR GORDON CUMMING.

"Would you believe it," continued Lord Bennet, "that the challenge was only a clever dodge to get one of Cumming's cards, and the scheme worked beautifully!"—[Chicago Herald.

### WISHED HE WAS A DOG.

#### A Little Boy Very Much Taken With a Humane Lady.

Quite a group of people gathered about a famishing little dog that had dragged himself out of the way of the crowd on Madison street. He was such an abandoned looking creature that the bad little boy, who had noticed him first, told the elegant woman, whose pity was touched, that the dog had been locked up in a basement till he was starving to death. The elegant woman took off her gloves and stooped down to the famished animal. She sent a young man to the restaurant for a cup of milk, trusting the money to him without a thought of his deceiving her. She had her coachman called, and when he struggled through the augmented crowd she sent him after a cushion. A tall man pushed his plug hat on the back of his head, and, crowding the bad little boy away, lifted the dog for the elegant woman and echoed her expressions of pity. Another man opened his lunch basket and offered the best of his dinner for the little animal, though it had now grown too weak to eat even a mouthful. A policeman pushed the people right and left and offered to carry the canine to the elegant woman's carriage.

"I'll take it myself," said the well-dressed man, and he gathered it up in his arms. The crowd opened the way for him, and followed down the street, a score of them anxiously proffering food, drink or money. The carriage rolled away in a moment, and hundreds of blessings followed the elegant woman whose heart was touched by the sufferings of even the meanest animals.

"By cripes," said the bad little boy, "I wish I was a dog."—[Chicago Herald.

### Couldn't Fool Her Papa.

The daughter of a well known Detroiter has been in love for a year or more with an Eastern youth, and he did not like it at all. The other morning he called her into his library.

"What do you want to marry that fellow for?" he inquired. He has no visible means of support."

"Oh, yes he has, papa," she protested, with a queer little smile which he did not fail to note.

"Don't try to work any of your funny business on me, my child," he said sternly. "I know exactly what you were going to give me, but it will not go. His father is not in it. He left town yesterday with all the bank's funds he could get his hands on, and to-day he is the most invisible man on the whole list of our acquaintances."—[Detroit Free Press.

### It Did Not Work.

"Madam," said the tramp, as he doffed the remnant of a Kossuth that might have been with Grant at Vicksburg, to the mistress of a house on the outskirts of Boston, "I learn from the neighbors that you are a theosophist. I am delighted to know it, for I am one myself. It cannot be—yes it is—we have met before. Æons ago I stopped at this very house and asked for assistance, and you gave me an excellent breakfast—it all flashes upon me now."

"Yes," said the lady, smiling, "I seem to remember it, too; but if I'm not mistaken you sawed half a cord of wood for me before you got the breakfast."

Then the tramp turned his back on the theosophist and went sadly away in search of an old-fashioned philanthropist.—[New York Press."

### An Unpardonable Fault.

"He is a young man of exceptional morals, isn't he, Maud?"
"Perfectly."
"Intelligent, well educated and good looking?"
"He is."
"Well read, and a man of excellent literary tastes?"
"Indeed he is."
"Yet you rejected him?"
"How could I help it, Laura? He wears a ready made necktie—Black, too—and in May!"—[Chicago Tribune.

### Suitable.

She—I want to get a real nice comedy, suitable for an amateur theatrical company.

Clerk—Yes ma'am. How would you like to look over some of Shakespeare's tragedies?—Brooklyn Life.

### No Doubt She Will.

Old Bachelor—"Do you expect to marry, or do you prefer to keep your liberty, Miss Van Sand?"

Miss Van Sand—"What a funny question! I intend to do both."—[Brooklyn Life.

## Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Blade. Copyrighted 1891, by the Toledo Blade Co.

# A·WILL·OF·HIS·OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

### CHAPTER XXXII.

THE FIRST TRIP OF THE HIGHLANDER.

Capt. Barnwood appeared to have regained whatever ground he had lost in the morning, and was in as good condition as the day before. He was still quite feeble, and for the next few weeks he was subject to occasional ill turns. None of the family except the boys had even seen Land Steele; and they were too busy to think anything more about him. While waiting for his trial, they agreed that he was likely to find any other locality more agreeable than Millonia.

The members of the family were taking their early breakfast when the windows of the room were shaken by a loud report, like that of a cannon. They looked at each other, waiting for some one to suggest what it was. Capt. Barnwood called out from his room for an explanation.

"What in the world was it?" asked Mrs. Barnwood.

"Perhaps it was an earthquake," suggested one of the loggers.

"It wasn't big enough for an earthquake," added Rock Lyon.

Knox could not imagine what the sound was; but he asked no questions, for he knew that no one at the table could answer them. He had finished his breakfast, as had most of the others, and he went to the window to ascertain if anything unusual could be seen about the house. While he was making this survey he heard another report, and it came from the direction of the lake.

"Creation broke loose!" exclaimed the skipper, rushing from the window, and seizing his hat.

"What is the matter, Knox?" asked his mother, startled by his movements, for he seldom gave way to excitement.

"It is the steamer, mother!" shouted Knox.

"What steamer?" his mother inquired, bewildered by the conduct of her son.

"Why, the Highlander, of course!" replied the skipper, who for once in his life seemed to be beside himself.

But he controlled himself in another minute, for he felt that he must announce the approach of the steamer to his father, and he hastened to his room, doing the best he could to be entirely calm, as one ought always to be with invalids.

"Rock, run down to the point and set the American flag on the staff," said he to his assistant.

"All right," replied Rock who was watching the approach of the new craft from the window. "The Highlander flies the ensign at her stern-pole."

"What's all that racket, Knox?" asked Captain Barnwood, as his son presented himself. "Have we had an earthquake?"

"Not much of an earthquake, father. The steamer is coming!" replied Knox. "She is off Camp Island now."

"What steamer?" asked the sick man, with a dazed expression.

"Our steamer! The Highlander!" replied the skipper, hardly able to keep up his quiet manner. "I thought she might be done, or ready for use, to-night; but I did not except to see her over here this morning."

"You said they worked nights on her, and that explains it. Call your mother, for I want to get up to see her," said the patient, who was sitting up in bed.

"Yes, sir; but I must go down to the wharf now, and see to the vessel," replied Knox, as he left the room.

If the skipper did not run, he walked very rapidly to the wharf. Rock had already hoisted the flag, which was saluted with two more guns. The Highlander was moving very slowly, and at about the time that Knox reached the end of the wharf, she stopped her screw.

"What is the matter now?" asked Rock. "I hope she hasn't broken down so soon."

"I don't believe she has; I don't know who is steering her, but I don't believe there is a man that lives in Millonia who knows how far down the bottom is from the top of the water, and I calculate they are afraid of running her aground. I am glad they are careful about it," said the skipper, as he jumped into the Marian's tender. "Come, Rock; we shall soon see what the matter is."

Rock took the oars, and Knox seated himself in the stern of the boat. As they approached the steamer, whose deck seemed to be covered with men, three rousing cheers were given by the crowd. Then a voice which the boys recognized as that of Dr. Pemberton, called for three more for "Captain Barnwood," and they were given with vigor enough for the Fourth of July.

"In behalf of this company, I extend a hearty welcome to the captain of the Highlander," said Sylvia Pemberton, as Knox sprang on board the steamer.

"I thank you, Miss Pemberton, and I thank all the company on board for this hearty welcome. It is rather sudden, and I am not used to making speeches" replied the skipper, blushing like a maiden, as he took the offered hand of Sylvia, and he felt just as though he had tumbled into a sugar bowl.

Then Mrs. Pemberton and the doctor stepped forward and took him by the hand, congratulating him on the practical completion of the Highlander—practical, for there were still four carpenters at work finishing the joiner work of the cabin and around the engine.

"But where is Ray?" asked Knox, or Captain Knox, as he was called from this time, in order to distinguish him from his father, for the new commander missed him at once.

"Ray is the pilot," replied Dr. Pemberton; "for he is about the only person on board who knows anything about the navigation of the lake; and he was afraid to go any nearer to the shore. We will go and see him if you like, and you can pilot the Highlander to the wharf."

Ray gave Captian Knox as hearty a greeting as the others had extended to him, and wished to resign the helm to him; but the captain insisted that he should take the steamer to the wharf, and pointed out the deep water to him.

"Three cheers for the chief engineer of the Highlander!" shouted the boss machinist, when Rock Lyon had made the tender fast, as he came on board; and they were given as heartily as those for the captain.

"I am much obliged to you all, but I am no speechmaker. It's a pretty big handle you have given me to my name, and I don't know that I am stout enough to carry it off," replied the future engineer of the steamer, as he took off his hat and bowed to the company several times.

With the assistance of Capt. Knox, Ray brought the Highlander up to the wharf, where all the family except the captain and Mrs. Barnwood were waiting the arrival of the steamer. Dr. Pemberton, his wife and daughter landed, and walked up to the house, escorted by Marian. They were cordially welcomed by Mrs. Barnwood, who made the usual apologies for the condition of the house and of her dress, declaring that she had not expected company so early in the morning, or she would have put on her black silk dress.

The lady of the magnate of the East Side had been there the day before, and had assured the captain that he had nothing to fear in regard to the mortgage. She was a plain, sensible woman, who sported no airs, and the captain's wife was soon quite at home with her. The doctor was permitted to see the invalid. He wanted to ask one question, but he would not talk business. What was the lowest price he would be willing to take for the Rockwood lands? Capt. Barnwood said he had made up his mind to sell for $6,000. The magnate hurried out of the room, so as not to tempt him to talk any more.

When they returned to the wharf, Marian staid with her father, and Mrs. Barnwood went down to see the Highlander. Her son showed her every thing about her; but she had seen the craft on the stocks, as she had been finished, and it was not wholly a novel sight to her.

"It is half past seven, and my family have not been to breakfast yet," said Dr. Pemberton, consulting his watch.

"Why, let me get some breakfast for you," interposed the hospitable lady of the house.

"No, I thank you; I desire to take a look at Rockwood, if Captain Knox will take us over there in the steamer," replied the magnate.

"Certainly, I will," answered the young captain.

Ray liked to steer the Highlander, and he seemed to be quite as happy in the pilot-house as the captain himself; but he insisted that Knox should keep the wheel on the trip to Walnut Bay, so that he could learn from him. Rock went to the engine-room with the foreman of the machinists, and was to take charge of the machine. But Rock declared that he knew all about the engine; he had run one of the same build, and he was sure he could "make a good job of it."

The engineer, as he should now be called, having been installed into his office, was the only white person ever born at Rockwood, and he had been named after the territory. His father had inhabited a shanty, still standing, near Walnut Brook; but he was not much of a man, and lived by hunting and fishing, though he occasionally worked for the farmers of the surrounding country. He had been drowned in the lake when Rock was only six, and an uncle who was an engineer, had taken him to his home, where he had learned to run the engine of a small steamer on a lake.

When the boy was fourteen his uncle died, and his widow was too poor to support him, and had sent him back to Millonia, where Captain Barnwood had found him, and taken him in to work on the farm. He was very handy with tools, for he had been at work on boats for several years. His mother had died when he was an infant, and, so far as he knew, he had not a relative in the world; but the captain and his wife were as kind to him as though he had been their own son.

Rock Lyon was therefore a competent engineer and a tolerable machinist. When the bell struck to back her, he knew what it meant, and the foreman of the machinists found he had nothing to do. Captain Knox knew all about the navigation of the lake, which could not be said of any other person, except Rock, in the vicinity, for boating had never been a pursuit of the people with the exception of the two boat clubs.

The scenery of The Pass was grand and beautiful, and so it was after the Highlander went into the bay. The party enjoyed it greatly, and Mrs. Pemberton declared that it was a shame to cut down such noble trees as she saw on the shore. The party were landed at the mouth of the brook, where the water was deep enough for the steamer, and for an hour the doctor and his family wandered over the picturesque region. They were delighted with the place, and wondered that they had never before seen a place so attractive in natural features, though it was within a few miles of their own home.

The loggers had been brought over on the steamer, and were at work putting together a raft, though there was one all ready to be towed to the mill. The Highlander went out of the bay at a high rate of speed, for Captain Knox had told Rock to "let her out" as much as it was prudent to do with the new machinery.

"What time is it now, Ray?" asked Captain Knox, as he rang the gong to go ahead.

"Eight o'clock to a second," replied the doctor's son.

"Look at your watch again when we stop her alongside the mill, for the distance is just four miles," added the captain.

The Pembertons were enraptured with the scenery on the shores of Walnut Bay, and before they were out of it, the magnate had told Knox to say to his father that his wife would purchase Rockwood at his price.

The Highlander worked to the entire satisfaction of the captain and engineer, and the passage to the mill was made in just twenty minutes, or twelve miles an hour.

### CAPTER XXXIII.

CAPTAIN KNOX'S EXCELLENT FRIEND.

The machinists were landed at the iron works, and all the people in the neighborhood gathered to see the new steamer. The cannon was landed, and there was more firing and cheering, for it was a notable event—the first trip of the first steamer on Lake Millonia. The Highlander came about after she had gratified the curiosity of the people, and her next stopping place was at the float in front of the boat-house.

"Now, Captain Knox, I suppose you are impatient to tow your first raft of logs up from Walnut Bay, and we will not detain you a moment," said Dr. Pemberton, as he took the hand of the captain at parting. "But I wish to see you on business when you are more at leisure."

"I shall be at your service, sir," as soon as you say the word," replied the young commander. "Whenever you and your family wish to take a pleasure excursion to Douganna or elsewhere on the lakes, I shall be most happy to place the Highlander at your disposal."

"I shall be delighted to go!" exclaimed Sylvia.

"And so shall I," added Mrs. Pemberton.

Both of the ladies took his hand when they said good-bye to him, and he escorted them to the float. Ray was not inclined to leave the steamer, for it was perfect bliss to him to steer the boat, and do it with a wheel; but he had not had his breakfast, and it was agreed that he should go on board of her as soon as she came over with her first raft.

Captain Knox felt as good as a king when he took his place at the wheel in the snug pilot-house of the Highlander. This part of the steamer had been built before she was launched, and he felt perfectly at home there. His dream of bliss was realized, for he had spent hours in picturing the time when he should be steering the boat over the waters of the two lakes. His head was full of schemes to be carried out by the new craft, and he believed he could make more money for his father in her than he could by working on the farm.

In twenty minutes he was at the head of the bay, steamer and all. The loggers had run the first raft down to the deep water, and he had nothing to do but make fast the tow line at the stern, where two large cleats had been placed for the purpose. Two more rafts were made up in readiness for him, and he was likely to do a driving business that day.

All was ready for a start, and Captain Knox rang his gong bell. The screw began to turn, and the tow line straightened, than vibrated under the strain, and the raft began to move away from the shore. As soon as its inertia had been overcome, and it was fairly in motion, the captain rang his speed bell, which was a jingler. The Highlander increased her speed. It did not seem hard work for her to drag the raft. Knox thought she could take along a raft of double the size of those he had taken to the mill so far.

Though he did not change his mind in regard to the power of the boat, he did in regard to the expediency of doubling the size of the rafts. He had no person to assist in steering on the logs, and it required no little skill and calculation to take the tow around the bends, and to prevent the current of The Pass from sending it on shore. All these difficulties were surmounted, and the Highlander reached the mill in a trifle short of an hour.

The mill men made the raft fast to the shore, and cast off the tow line. The Sylvia was out by this time and it conveyed the cockswain to the mill, where Ray went on board. The Duckwood club consisted of ten members, so that four oarsmen were always available. Frank Paxton was the second cockswain, and he was in command when she went up the river.

Ray took his place at the wheel of the Highlander, for Captain Knox was glad to sacrifice his own pleasure for that of such a friend as the doctor's son had proved to be, for he realized that he owed all the present prosperity of his family to his assistance, or to his father's, which was the same thing, for the son "pulled the strings." The boat made her time on every trip. It was noon when he arrived with the second raft, and the carpenters had to be landed to get their dinner.

"Now, you and Rock must dine with me at my house, Captain Knox," said Ray, when the mechanics had been put on shore. "It will take a good while for you to go home to dinner, and then come back here for the carpenters."

The captain had some doubts about accepting the invitation, fearful that he might wear out his welcome; but he accepted in the end. One of the doctor's men took charge of the boat while they dined at half past twelve, and before the carpenters had finished smoking their pipes, the Highlander was at the landing-place.

By night Ray was a good pilot for the upper lake, for they had towed three rafts to the mill in the afternoon, making five for the day. Knox was sure that he could deliver six in a day, but it was necessary to obtain two more loggers, and Rock procured them in the evening, after the boat had been laid up for the night. Ray had been left at home, and the young captain went in to see his father as soon as he reached the house.

"You have been doing a driving business to-day, haven't you, Knox?" said the invalid as soon as he saw his son.

"I have hauled five rafts to the mill to-day; but I shall move six every day after this, for I did not get to work this morning till late," replied the captain of the Highlander, as he proceeded to report upon all that had occurred, to which his father listened with a smile on his pale face.

"I was glad to see Dr. Pemberton this morning," said Captain Barnwood, after the work of the day had been discussed. "He is a fine man, and not much like Major Steele, who always pretended to be my friend."

"He isn't a bit like him."

"By the way, Knox, the doctor asked what was my lowest price for Rockwood this morning, and I told him $6,000, though I don't expect to get that within the next five years," continued the sick man. "What do you suppose he asked me that for?"

"It is plain enough now what he asked it for, as he told me to tell you that he would take it at your price," replied Knox.

"What?" demanded the invalid, rising in his bed.

"I consider Rockwood sold," added the son. "The doctor told me that he had a lot of money, $20,000 I think he said, that belongs to his wife, and he wants to invest it. The land is sold to Mrs. Pemberton, as I understand it."

"Well, I declare, we are not half so badly off as I believed we were, for I thought we were going straight to ruin as fast as we could go," said Captain Barnwood, who seemed to be almost in a state of ecstacy. "You have done a good deal to help me out, Knox, and I shall always thank Heaven for giving me such a son."

"Amen!" exclaimed Mrs. Barnwood, who had listened to the conversation in silence.

The two extra men appeared in the evening; but the house was big enough to accommodate them, for sometimes the captain had had a dozen men in his employ. The moving of the logs was renewed the next morning, and Knox continued to deliver six rafts a day till the quantity purchased was all at the mill. It amounted to a little over three thousand dollars, and the dealer paid for it as soon as the delivery was completed.

Mr. Longboard had been sawing up the logs all the time, and sending them to the East, so that he had made a good thing of the purchase, and was in condition to pay for it as soon as he had obtained all the logs. Knox deposited in the bank, to the credit of his father, over $2,500. The expenses for coal, oil, cordage, and the wages of the loggers, he had paid for with the first amount advanced to him.

The lumber operation was finished, though not till late in the spring. Knox had dined at the house of the doctor till the carpenters had completed the work on board of the Highlander. Knox had told his excellent friend what he intended to do in the construction of a cabin on board of the boat, and all this work was done at once. Then he insisted on furnishing the cabin which had been built abaft the engine, and he had done it in elegant style.

When Captain Knox spoke of paying him for what he had caused to be done, the doctor laughed, and declared that there was nothing to pay.

"I can't pay you for what you have done for Ray, and I must ask you to accept what I have done on the Highlander as a small expression of the gratitude of Mrs. Pemberton and myself. You have done Ray a great deal of good, not alone in saving him from the vengeance of that young monster, but by your precept and example. If he makes as good a man as I am sure you will make, he will owe some of it to you."

The Highlander was certainly a beauty when she was completed, and her young captain was in a rapture all the time he was aboard her. Ray spent all his time out of school on board of her. But she did nothing but tow logs for a considerable time after she was completed; and when Ray had business in Millonia, he allowed the doctor's son to act as pilot without him. The members of the Duckwood Club were permitted to be on the boat all they wished; their cockswain when in command trained them as deck hands, and Rock instructed them in the mysteries of a marine engine.

Considering the Highlander as ready for business, and her first and principal work accomplished, some of the other threads of this story need to be attended to, though they preceded the fulfillment of the lumber contract. The first of May was at hand, and the mortgage note on the Highland farm would be due on that day. Knox went to the major's bank, and inquired about the note. Dr. Pemberton had instructed him in what manner the business was to be done.

"Well, Captain Knox, what do you want to know about it?" asked Mr. Dilloway.

"This is not a business note, and I shall want a discharge of the mortgage, or a release," replied Knox.

"But you don't mean to say that your father means to pay it?" asked the cashier, with an excellent example of surprise on his face.

"My father expects it will be paid on the day it is due, sir," replied the captain of the Highlander.

"I don't know anything about it; but Major Steele does not expect it will be paid," added the cashier. "Money has been very tight lately, and not many people want to put much money into a farm so far from town, and almost surrounded by water."

Knox did not care to argue such a question, for he had never heard anything said about the farm that was not good before. It was true that his father had to haul his potatoes, grapes and other produce, when he had any, about five miles to a station on the railroad, but farming had been profitable before the drought, and it was likely to be so again. He had notified the cashier to have the release ready, and he went his way.

When he went home that evening, he found both Major Steele and Colonel Leland at the house. The men had come home from work at Rockwood, and had had their supper. They were smoking their pipes in front of the house, and Mrs. Barnwood was afraid she should have to call upon them to prevent the major from forcing his way into the captain's chamber. She was glad to see her son when he arrived, for the magnate was decidedly impudent.

"I have come again to see your father," said Major Steele haughtily, when Knox came to the door.

"My father is sick, and cannot see any one on business, sir," replied the young captain, respectfully but decidedly.

"I want to make him an offer for the Rockwood lands, added the major.

"Rockwood is sold, sir," answered Knox.

The magnate used a very naughty exclamation.

TO BE CONTINUED.

### "SENATORIAL COURTESY."

#### Ingalls's Audacity—His Bouts With Edmunds and Davis.

Ingalls never lacked audacity, but his reputation as an adept in biting rejoinder was not strong enough to justify the expectation that he would signalize his admission to the Senate by letting loose on Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, who had been a privileged croaker in that body for many years before Ingalls was heard from.

The encounter occurred over a bill providing for large land grants for the Kansas Pacific road. As the bill was of great importance to Ingalls's people, he made a strong argument in its behalf. When he had finished, Edmunds slowly unwound himself, and in his withering and drawing tone he observed that he should oppose the bill, not because there were no meritorious features in it, but because he had reason to believe that it had a strong lobby behind it.

Ingalls was on his feet in an instant. Looking straight at Edmunds, he said, imitating the Vermonter's drawl: "Mr. President, I am not aware of any lobby organized in behalf of this bill. If the senator from Vermont is so very positive on the subject I suppose the lobby knew just whom to approach."

The effect upon the senate was paralyzing. Edmunds was so taken aback by the cool audacity of the attack that he could not find his tongue for a reply. A little later he left the senate chamber in an evident state of confusion.

Ingalls stock from that time was rated high. He used his tongue freely and on all occasions. Davis of Kentucky, however, gave him a dose in kind one day that made Edmunds feel good. A railroad bill was up of which Ingalls had charge. During Ingalls' argument Davis requested permission to interrupt him for a question. Leave being granted, Davis inquired in his squeaky voice if there was any steal in the bill. Ingalls emphatically assured him that there was not.

"That is perfectly satisfactory," rejoined Davis. "If there was a steal I am sure the Senator from Kansas would know it."

### SHE CONTRADICTED,

#### But This Time Her Husband Had the Advantage.

A recent German paper tells the story of an elderly man who had for a wife one of those trying persons who, according to their own ideas, are always in the right, and who make it a point of conscience to prove every one else in the wrong.

The poor man was never allowed to make any statement without having it instantly disputed by his accurate but irritating spouse. She had acquired such a habit of correcting and contradicting him, that, according to the story, she one day made a mistake which gave her suffering husband a chance to laugh at her.

"Do you remember, my dear," he said in a retrospective mood, "the letter-case embroidered with pearl beads that you made for me with your own hands, when we were engaged? It was worn out years ago, but I can still see it very plainly. On one side there was embroidered a beautiful butterfly, and—"

"The butterfly was on the other side!" interrupted his wife, in her most decided tone.

And she always complained that Mr. Underfeld "was fond of telling stories without any point," whenever he referred to this conversation afterward.

### Went Him One Better.

A judge and counselor being upon indifferent terms, a client of the counsel's making his appearance at the bar with his jaw terribly swelled the judge remarked:

"Mr. ——, this client of yours would make an excellent counselor, he's all jaw," which set the court in a roar of laughter against the counselor.

On silence being restored the counsel then remarked:

"My Lord, I think he would make a batter judge, for the jaw is all on one side."

The retort turned the laugh against the judge, and from that day they were on the best terms of friendship.—[London Tit-Bits.

### Vance's Three R's.

Senator Vance, of North Calolina, is perhaps the wittiest man in public life in the country.

On his recent trip to California, with a Congressional committee, I heard him get off one of his brightest witticisms.

His wife is a Catholic, and he is a pronounced Protestant. In talking one evening in the smoking room of the car, one of his brother senators asked him how it was that he happened to marry a Catholic.

"Well," said the senator, "I will tell you. I have tried rum; I have tried rebellion, and I thought it might be good to try a little Romanism in order to complete the prescription. The combination is a good one."—[Atlanta Constitution.

### Got It Through His Head.

An American went into the establishment of Chatto & Windus and asked for Hare's "Walks in London." In the United States it is printed in one volume; in England, in two. "Oh," said the Yankee, as he looked at them, "you part your Hare in the middle, do you?" "I, sir?" said the clerk with a bewildered look. "Oh, no, sir!" "I saw he didn't see the joke," said the Yankee, "so I didn't explain, but bought the books and went away. A week later I entered the same shop. As soon as the clerk saw me he approached me, exclaiming: 'Good! Capital! Part your Hare in the middle; that's capital, sir! Capital!'"

### A Safety Match.

Mrs. Lansington—I hear your daughter was married recently?

Mrs. St. Clair—Yes, two months ago.

Mrs. L—What kind of a match did she make?

Mrs. St. C—Oh, a safety match. Her husband is worth a million and gave her a hundred thousand as a marriage portion.—[Detroit Free Press.

### Marriage as It Is.

The Friend—It was shameful to make you marry him, wasn't it?

The Martyr—An awful shame.

The Friend—Why did they do it?

The Martyr—Well, papa and mamma said that inasmuch as I loved him I really ought to marry him—so I did.—[N. Y. Sun.

### He Filled the Bill.

A young man led his blushing bride to the house of Rev. Dr. Carpenter.

"We want to be married," he said.

"Are you Dr. Carpenter?"

"Yes," replied the minister; "both Carpenter and joiner."—[Greensburg, Pa. Press.

### The Pink of Politeness.

Two elderly married people in a railway train.

"Now, Mr. Jacobs, don't be so selfish; let me have a squint at the newspaper."

"Yes, dear; as soon as we reach the next tunnel."—[Judge.

## Recent Literature.

### The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

People who were born in the Ohio Valley or who have ever made their home there, will be especially interested in a volume recently published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati. It is entitled "Beginnings of Literary Culture in the Ohio Valley," and describes the birth and growth of a state of literature which led to the developemet of the writer whose biographical sketches are given.

The name of Henry Ward Beecher still retains sufficient power over the public to make a book just published by Ford, Howard & Hulbert, 30 Lafayette Place, New York, which is a study of his personality, career and influence in public affairs, exceedingly interesting. The author, John R. Howard, has done an excellent piece of literary labor.

A tasteful little volume in its whole appearance, is one issued by Harper & Bros., New York City, entitled "A Flying Trip Around the World," by Elizabeth Bisland, whose portrait, showing a wonderful bright and intellectual face, forms the frontispiece.

The same publishers issue "What To Eat—How to Serve It," by Christine Terhune Herrick, who has already made herself well known by her practical writing upon "Housekeeping Made Easy," and other things pertaining to the household. The present volume is made up of articles published in Harper's *Bazar*.

The Harper's also publish, in a neat pamphlet form, the poems of Wordsworth, chosen and edited by Matthew Arnold, the last fact adding very much to the value of the book.

Dr. Cyrus Edson, of the health department of New York city, has written a concise and comprehensive pamphlet upon "La Grippe and Its Treatment" for general readers. It is published in very good form by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth volumes of Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia have been issued, beginning with "O'Fallon" and ending with "Palmiped." It is published by John B. Alden, New York City.

THE BLADE has received the first number of the "Delsarte Series," which is entitled "Yawning"—its author being Henrietta Russell, well known for her teaching of the Delsarte method of physical culture. The book is very prettily brought out by the United States Book Co., 150 Worth street, New York City.

Two stories in pamphlet form are received from Donohue, Henneberry and Co., 425 Dearborn street, Chicago. These stories are numbers in certain series issued monthly and weekly by these publishers. The first is "Jonel Fortunat," which is a Roumanian romance, translated from the German by Hettie E. Miller. This belongs to the Optimus series. The second, which belongs to the Dearborn series, is a Florida romance, entitled "The Tragedies of Oak Hurst," by Beatrice Marean, a story of the sensational order.

## A GIRL OF RESOURCES.

### How Three Orphans Solved the Problem of Making a Living.

Annie Jenner, a pretty 17-year-old girl of New Orleans, has solved the problem of existence for herself in a very comfortable way, and her success is full of suggestions to other women who are asking themselves the harrowing question, "What shall I do to make a living?" Annie and two others, a crippled girl of 15 and a boy of 12, were left orphans a few months ago with nothing but a little cottage near a great railroad station that they could call their own. Annie was deeply anxious to keep the children together and it was while pondering the problem the suggestion came.

The crippled sister, whose fingers were very skillful, whose taste was good, was set at work with old flower baskets or fruit baskets ornamenting them with pretty knots of ribbon, or brightening them up with cheap dyes. Annie filled the baskets with the daintiest and most attractive of lunches laid in the folds of a Japanese napkin and with a tidy bouquet of flowers in the corner; and the little brother sold them down at the depot, baskets and all, to the tired and hungry people of the through trains. What a revelation those lunches were to the traveling public, who had been accustomed to the rough and unsightly fare of railroad eating-houses. Why, it was appetizing to look at them.

The baskets sold so rapidly that Willie could not carry down enough to supply the demand. First he had an extra boy to help him, then two boys, and now he drives a pony and a pretty little road wagon and visits several of the depots. Annie has help in her kitchen, and her sister has help about ornamenting the baskets, and the business is growing so rapidly that they will soon have to move into larger quarters and have more help.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## LOCKED IN A SMOKE-HOUSE.

### A Maid of 15 Punished for Picking Wild Strawberries.

Miss Lydia Burr, 15 years old, had an experience with a farmer in Camden county that she will long remember. With several companions she took a stroll on the outskirts of Camden Friday afternoon. While walking along the roadway they saw some strawberries which they began to pick, when the farmer, by the name of Pike, discovered them, and being on his premises he gave chase and caught Miss Burr. The other girls succeeded in outrunning him. He grabbed Miss Burr and carried her across the field to an unused smoke-house, where he forced her in and the door was locked.

She asked what she had done to deserve such harsh treatment. He then informed her that she had been stealing berries that were growing on his property. The girl pleaded to be liberated, claiming that she believed the berries were growing wild. Her agonizing cries had no effect and she was allowed to remain for two hours, when friends arrived who had been notified by her two companions who had escaped.

The report was circulated by the young woman that Miss Burr had been kidnapped, and the searching party were pleased to find her unharmed, but angry at the treatment she had undergone.

The farmer visited Mayor Pratt and explained that it was necessary to use harsh treatment to those he captured, as the amount of fruit and vegetables stolen every season by persons from the city deprived him considerably of his profits.—[Philadelphia Times.

### Kissed the Wrong Girl.

There was an amusing scene at the Union depot recently. Among the passengers who passed through the barriers for the Eastern express was a young lady attended by a dapper young gentleman with a very lover-like air and a lady's sachel. The pair boarded the train, and were soon engrossed in conversation, so much so, that when the signal for departure was given the young man jumped up and made for the door without saying good-by.

When he reached the vestibule he remembered his oversight, and started back to remedy it. The car was well filled, and the young man was doubtless nervous and probably near-sighted, for when he reached the section, as he thought, containing his beloved, he stopped suddenly and imparted a fervid kiss on the lips of—some other girl. There was a scream; deep blushes suffused the cheeks of the right girl, quickly followed by an indignant frown; a hurried apology from the poor fellow and then a wild rush for the door and a tumble off the now rapidly moving train by a very shame-faced young man.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Women All Work.

It is remarkable that nearly 30 per cent of the total female population is employed in remunerative occupations. In the last decade the percentage was only 21.33 of the whole. Out of the eleven classes of occupation women have increased comparatively in nine, viz., government service, professional and domestic service, trade, agriculture, fisheries, manufactures, and as apprentices, while they have decreased comparatively as laborers and in personal service. In 1880 there were nineteen branches of industry in which women were not employed; in 1885 the number was reduced to seven.

### An Important Reservation.

A man will cheerfully row all day,
Scorning both tan blister,
To ride with a girl on river or bay,
(Providing she's not his sister.)
—[Binghamton Republican.

## THE GAME OF BACCARAT

### HOW GAMBLING DEVICE IS PLAYED.

### How Bets Are Made, Won and Lost—The Prince of Wales as a "Banker" at the Tranby Croft Sitting—Chances to Cheat.

Baccarat is one of the simplest of all games of chance and ranks on a level with vingt-et-un and rouge-et-noir, which are conceded to be childlike in their simplicity. Yet in that very simplicity rests the danger. A novice at card playing, who can add a few simple figures together, can compete with the oldest gambler who haunts the card tables. The game is pre-eminently an English one, being played in all the gambling establishments of the United Kingdom, and as shown by the present scandal growing out of Sir William's libel suit at many a quiet game among England's aristocrats. It is also a favorite, but not to such an extent, in the Parisian cafes. At Monte Carlo the baccarat tables are never deserted and the fascination the game has upon those who once engage in it has been the cause of many a sui-

MR. LEVETT. SIR WILLIAM GORDON-CUMMING. PRINCE OF WALES.
LADY BROOK. MRS. ARTHUR WILSON. LORD SOMERSET.

cide. At Tranby Croft the select circle which engage in it, being so sure of one another's honesty, did not take the trouble of procuring a regulation green baize covered table upon which to play, but simply placed three small tables side by side and covered them with paper. Had a proper one been used Sir William's alleged cheating could not have been carried on.

When a small party engages in a play a table three feet square is used. At one end sits the dealer. In front of him a slit is cut into the table large enough to allow of the passage of chips into a drawer underneath. To the right and left of the dealer sit the players. Chalk lines are drawn on the table from the dealer's end on both sides to the opposite end of the table, and several inches from the edges where the players are sitting. Chips representing the bets made by the players are placed outside these lines.

At Tranby Croft the positions of the players were left to their choice, as it was but "a family party." Any number of packs of cards are used, and the game may be played by any number of people, all of whom bet against the dealer. The pasteboards are dealt from a box resembling in shape a faro box, or the more familiar cigar box. This is supposed to guard against the temptation on the part of the banker to "lift" or change a card which he would ordinarily deal and which he knew would be to his disadvantage to give out. Figure cards—kings, queens and knaves—count ten, the others according to the spots on their faces.

The object of the players is to make 9, 19 or 29, when, if they hold such a combination, they have what is called a "natural" hand. But two cards are dealt to each player by the dealer, who, of course, serves himself last. Prior to the dealing bets are made with chips purchased before the game. It may so happen that in the first hand a player gets a face card and a nine spot. In that event he holds a "natural" hand and wins. He announces that fact, and the banker pays all who hold superior hands to his own, their stake and an equal amount in addition, and "rakes" in the stakes of all who hold a lower hand than his.

Frequently a player will "stand" with cards counting eight, eighteen or twenty-eight, and take the chances of holding a better hand than the dealer. If he does he wins. If he is not satisfied with his hand, and believes that he can better it, he is entitled to two more cards. In doing so he risks exceeding twenty-nine, in which case he forfeits his stakes to the dealer. A spectator standing behind a player's chair and seeing that he has a good chance of winning may place a bet on his hand, and the dealer is compelled to accept it. In such an event the better must not move around the table until the play has been decided. This would be manifestly unfair even under the singularly elastic rules under which the game was played at Tranby Croft.

At the opening of the game the banker announces the limit of the bank. Albert Edward ran one of £100, and in that now famous series of games the stakes varied from five to ten shillings. Gordon-Cumming proved himself to be somewhat of a plunger, and frequently bet as high as £15 and never less than £5. Another feature of the game which seems to have been indulged in by those brought into such unpleasant notoriety was the acceptance of a bet without the money having been actually placed on the table. That method of placing a wager is dubbed by the knowing ones as "marked." It is seldom used, as at card playing as in everything else, "business is business." The game is usually "called," all bets being duly registered with chips.

At Monte Carlo, where the game is reduced to a science, as soon as it is "called" two croupiers move around the table and count the bets, reporting to the bank, who can thus tell to a cent the exact amount of his liability. His royal highness, according to the testimony, did not seem to take that trouble. Another fact which helped out the alleged crooked transaction on the part of the member of the guards is that the chips they used were made of leather, and were consequently noiseless. The defendants allege that the complainant would slyly drop extra checks on top of his pile when he found he had a good hand. If that is so it reflects upon the royal banker's ability, as he should have had the chips placed beyond the reach of the players after the bets were made and kept his eye upon them.

The alleged discovery of dishonesty was made on September 8, 1890, when Host Arthur Wilson, who sat next to Sir William, believed he saw him drop a chip on top of his pile. He claims to have been very much shocked at this, and to make sure that he was right, communicated his suspicions to Berkeley Levett, one of his guests. The two men decided to catch Sir William in the act, and the next evening the improvised gambling table was replaced by a regulation table. The Prince of Wales was placed at the head, and on his right, near the opposite end, sat Green and Wilson. Directly facing the banker sat Mrs. Green, Sir William, Lady Coventry and Gen. Owen Williams. Mr. and Mrs. Green and Wilson were thus in an excellent position to watch the play, while Levett, who did not join in, also kept an eye upon it. It was not long, the defendant's claim, before they discovered Sir William's sin. Green was even so taken aback at it that he left the room at once.

The sequel of this now famous game was an interview between the accused man and the Prince of Wales, when the former signed, under undue influence, as he now claims, the following pledge:

"In consideration of the promise, made by the gentlemen whose names are subscribed, to preserve silence with reference to an accusation which has been made in regard to my conduct at baccarat on the night of Monday and Tuesday, the 8th and 9th of September, 1890, at Tranby Croft, I will on my part solemnly undertake never to play cards again as long as I live.

"WILLIAM GORDON-CUMMING."

Those who signed the agreement were the people whose suspicions are alleged to have been aroused. From the testimony elicited it is certain that Sir William did not make the matter public. Some one did. Was it his Royal Highness, Mr. or Mrs. Lycett Green, Mr. or Mrs. Arthur Wilson or Berkeley Levett? Whoever may have made the scandal public the fact remains that had the heir to England's throne studied his Hoyle closer the game would have been carried on without affording temptation to any one to juggle with the chips.

## ONE KISS BEFORE PARTING.

### The Request of a Marchioness Astonished a Young Shopman.

A lady of fashion had been loitering for nearly an hour in a fashionable music shop recently, says the Sheffield, England, *Telegraph*. She had purchased a copy of nearly every piece of music that had a sentimental title, and had sent out to her carriage a whole portmanteau full of "love"—going through every mood of the feeling, past, present, or future—and was following their example when she paused upon the step as if meditating whether she should take it or some other step that was evidently turning itself over in her mind.

The shopman, who had been somewhat moved by the tender tone of voice in which she had asked him, "Wilt thou love me then as now?" watched her with an anxiety that betrayed itself too plainly in the adjustment of his shirt collar and the arrangement of his hair. Suddenly the lady seemed resolved, as with one bound she cleared the pavement, and, breathless, pale, her auburn ringlets fluttering in the wind, stood once more before the admiring shopman.

"I had nearly forgotten," she said in a voice that seemed to veil her blushing words: "dear! dear! I cannot tell where my head is to-day! I come back to ask you if by chance"—here she paused, as if to take new courage, while the trembling shopman posted his two thumbs elegantly on the mahogany counter and leant his body inquiringly forward—"to ask you to be kind enough to give me one kiss before parting."

"M-a-a-a-d-a-m!" exclaimed the astonished shopman.

"I want you," repeated the Marchioness, "to let me have one kiss before parting—one will do, if you please."

She raised her beautiful blue eyes full upon his, and met him boldly and unblushingly. She then without betraying any emotion, repeated her question, adding, as calmly as possible, "If you cannot give it to me now, I will call some other time."

He could doubt no longer. Springing over the counter, he seized hold of the lady's fair form and then and there gave the kiss she so earnestly begged for previous to departure. To his great astonishment the only return the lady gave was a box on the ears. This was followed by a volley of blows dealt by her parasol over his head, which was accompanied with an equal number of shrieks that never terminated till the police came into the shop.

The affair was carried to the nearest police court, but was soon dismissed upon its being explained that "One Kiss Before Parting" was the name of a song which the unsophisticated shopman, blissfully green from his native fields, had never heard of before.

### Arab Apophthegms.

Here are five Arab maxims, which have underlying them a bedrock of truth: Never tell all you know, for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never attempt all you can do; for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do.

Never believe all you may hear; for he who believes all that he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never lay out all you can afford; for he who lays out everything he can afford often lays out more than he can afford.

Never decide upon all you may see; for he who decides upon all that he sees often decides on more than he sees.

### Maine Girls in Burnt Cork.

The girls of Thomaston have distinguished themselves by giving a negro minstrel show. They had four "end men" and the usual variety of local "gags." They played to a great crowd under the apt name of the "Smoked Pearls."—[Lewiston Journal.

## CORRECT ENGLISH.

### It is Dying Out in England—Views of a Purist.

Eugene Field, after finding in one issue of the London *Society* 48 "pretentious vulgarities" domesticated into the language from French, Latin and Italian sources, gives up in despair. He says: "A number of these words have been anglicised, but Johnny Bull always insists upon italicising and accenting them when he puts them into print, for your average Britisher is vulgarly vain of his command of foreign languages. He affects to disdain the Frenchman, yet he cannot write you off a page of copy without airing somewhat of his stock of French phrases; and as for Mrs. John Bull, she is never happier than when she is parading styles in dress that, however new in London, are a year old, and consequently passed out, in Paris. The English language is old enough and big enough now to go it alone; yet we cannot look any longer for its preservation in England, where the proximity of Latin and Teuton continually corrupts the vernacular among a people grown too feeble to stand for the party and the rights of their speech. It is to the United States of North America and to Australia that we must look for correct English, and we shall not look in vain."

### The Moon in Guatemala.

According to the English wife of a Guatemalan coffee planter one can see to read by the light of the moon in that country. She says it is no uncommon thing to see a senorita reclining in a hammock, with a book in her hand, on her father's veranda in the Costa Cuca district, Guatemala, between 12 and 1 o'clock in the morning. "There are no moonlight nights in the United States or England like we have in Guatemala," says the lady. "The moon at certain periods of the month is so bright that it is as light outdoors as during the day. It is too hot during the day in Costa Cuca to be out for pleasure, and all our little excursions around the country are arranged to take place at night when the moon is bright."

### Perfectly Confident.

Young Author—"I am enclosing a contribution to the *Great Mogul* magazine, which I am perfectly confident will be accepted without hesitation."

Friend (incredulous)—"Impossible! What is it?"

Young Author—"A $6-money order for a year's subscription to the magazine."—[Drake's Magazine.

**Dyspepsia**

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

## WOMAN'S REAL KINGDOM.

### A Story that it Has Been Discovered in the Middle of Sumatra.

If Mr. W. J. Shaw tells the whole truth and nothing but the truth, then the United States does not deserve the title of "Woman's Kingdom," or "Woman's Paradise," or any of the other similar names which have been bestowed upon it. Mr. Shaw has discovered a place where women hold a position in comparison with which their status in the United States is one of shame and servitude. Mr. Shaw was one of the forty-niners in San Francisco. He came from New York, and was a lawyer, a state Senator, and a man of importance and public worth in the early days, until he left the country to spend years and years in travel in out-of-the-way places. This woman's most paradisical paradise is in Sumatra, in the interior of the island.

"The women there own all the wealth," he says, "and it is the constant aim of the men to enrich their wives. They have a law by which a man's property cannot be inherited by his children, but must go to his parents, while that belonging to his wife descends to the off spring; and, of course, they get around that law by putting all their wealth into the hands of the women.

"Each man has but one wife and each wife one husband, and they live perfectly moral lives. They are Mohammedans although they are monogamous, both in theory and in fact. A man may divorce his wife if he chooses, but he must allow her to retain the property in her possession. Divorces are not frequent, not nearly as frequent in proportion to population as they are in California.

"A man does not live in the same house with his wife. He has his home apart and visits her only in the evening, like a lover calling on his mistress. When the children grow up the boys are taken away from their mother's home as soon as they are old enough, but the girls stay with her until they marry. When that event takes place an addition is built on to the mother's establishment and the newly married daughter makes that her home. Where there are many daughters the original house grows and grows, as they are married off, until it becomes almost a village.

"When a woman's husband dies she plants a post in front of her particular door in the family mansion and hangs a flag on it. As long as that flag waves she may not marry again. But when the winds have torn it into shreds and scattered the bits on the ground, her term of mourning is considered to be over and she may accept a second lover's advances. What is wanted in Sumatra more than anything else is a material for flags that will be more susceptible to the action of the elements than anything they have now.

"The women are very beautiful, having good figures, exceedingly fine complexions, and bright eyes. And they dress most elegantly and extravagantly. They have both silver and gold mines in the island, and these people have sufficient knowledge of the arts to smelt and draw the ingots into fine wire, which they then weave into cloth for dresses.

"While I was there I saw two pretty, bright-eyed maidens dressed just as they would be on their wedding days, which were to come off soon. One wore a dress of this cloth of gold and the other of the cloth of silver, and they were just the most resplendent damsels you ever saw. Their arms were covered with bracelets from the hand to far above the elbow, and their necks with necklaces of gems and gold.

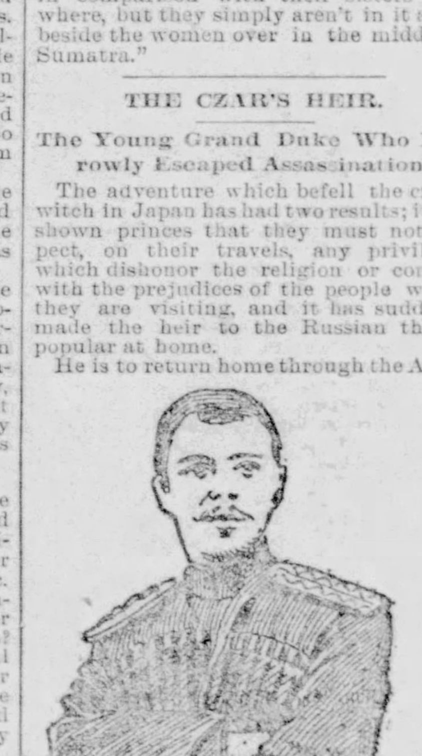
"Oh, American women are supposed to be treated better than women anywhere else, and to have a sort of heaven here in comparison with their sisters elsewhere, but they simply aren't in it at all beside the women over in the middle of Sumatra."

## THE CZAR'S HEIR.

### The Young Grand Duke Who Narrowly Escaped Assassination.

The adventure which befell the czarewitch in Japan has had two results; it has shown princes that they must not expect, on their travels, any privileges which dishonor the religion or conflict with the prejudices of the people whom they are visiting, and it has suddenly made the heir to the Russian throne popular at home.

He is to return home through the Asian



THE CZAREWITCH IN COSSACK UNIFORM.

dominions of the czar, where he is to preside at some important ceremonies.

Until his arrival at Otsu, in Japan, the journey round the world, which this handsome and genial young prince has undertaken, was like a fairy spectacle. Everywhere he was received with balls and festivals, naval and military reviews, each monarch vieing with the other in entertaining the future czar of all the Russias.

At Saigon, in Cochin China, where the French have established their protectorate, the manifestation had a political significance. Russian and French warships were reviewed together, and the French infantry and Annamite artillery formed in saluting Nicholas Alexandrovitch, ataman of all the Cossack troops, the Cossacks of the Don and the Kuban, and hereditary grand duke. After his return one of the anniversaries of the founding of the Cossack regiments is to be celebrated, with young Nicholas as master of ceremonies.

The youthful heir to a sovereignty over more than ninety distinct peoples, is now in his twenty-third year. Handsome, accomplished, alert, he has everywhere made a good impression, and it is not strange that he has made occasional mistakes on account of his extreme youth.

Otsu, where he is said to have aroused the anger of the fanatic who struck him by penetrating into a temple against the wishes of the worshippers, and even gallantly saluting one of the fair devotees, is one of the most important towns in the great island of Hondo, on which stands the capital city of Tokio. It is celebrated for its temples, and for numerous episodes in its history when the feudal regime was still in force in Japan. The people of Otsu are very proud of their town, and are horrified when any stranger presumes to make light of their traditions or their temples. The czarewitch was lucky to get off as lightly as he did.

FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. H. C. McCoy, Algona, Ia., says: "I have used it in cases of dyspepsia, nervous exhaustion and wakefulness, with pleasant results. Also think it of great service in depressed condition of the system resulting from biliary derangement."

### A Boston Boy.

There is a bright curly-haired boy living in one of Boston's suburbs who bids fair to rival the heroes of "Helen's Babies." The young man's father asked him to bring a book that was in an adjoining room. Whereupon the boy put out his hand. "What is that for?" he was asked. "Money." "Why, I am surprised; don't you do errands for love?" "Yes," he replied, "love of money."—[Boston News.

### Evidence.

"I knew this was a spring bed," said Watson.

"How?" asked Hicks.

"It gave me those tired feelings."—[N. Y. Sun.

## The Farmstead.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

#### *Horse Coughs—Lump On Neck.*

T. J. H., Illinois: As your horse has been affected with distemper, and there is yet a lump on his neck, it would be well for you to try first by poulticing to bring it to a head. If it is a callous spot, as good a thing as you can use to dissipate it will be iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. Give the animal a light physic, say 12 ozs. of raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred an ounce of pulverized saltpeter. After this, once a day take a bucketful of boiling water; stir in it a tablespoonful of oil of turpentine, and let the horse inhale the fumes. Continue this for three or four days. Then give molasses, 3 ozs.; pine tar 3 ozs.; powdered licorice, 2 ozs.; saltpetre, 3 ozs. Mix well and place a tablespoonful well back on the tongue twice a day. Give in clover hay. Feed at regular hours, and be careful not to over-feed. The exercise should not be hard.

#### *Bad Blood in Horse.*

A. W. R., Kansas: You will do well to consult a veterinarian regarding the ulceration and swelling in your horse, and be careful not to let him in with other horses. Give him this in a pint of water twice daily for eight days: Sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; iodine, 1 drachm. Wash the sore with sulphate of zinc, 2 drachms; sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint.

#### *Pipe in Horse's Ear.*

G. S., Horseheads: The cutting out of the small fistula in your horse's ear and its opening up again, should not discourage you from making application, as there may have been left a small piece of diseased tissue. Take of sulphate of zinc 20 grains; rain water, 1 oz. Probe the fistula to the bottom, and then inject some of the above once a day. This will destroy the diseased part, and cause healthy granulation. Give the animal in a pint of water, once a day for eight days an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic. What are known as fever sores are more difficult to treat. The editor does not understand that the pipe you speak of is of that nature.

#### *Sweeney in Right Shoulder.*

J. Q. A., Nebraska: Atrophy of the shoulder does not always result from injury to the muscles of the shoulder. It may be caused by troubles far removed from the shoulder, as corns, injury to the tendons of the leg, etc. You are advised to have the mare's foot carefully examined for corns; also the tendons of the leg and other parts of the leg. If the muscles of the shoulder are affected, take of iodine ½ oz., glycerine ½ oz., mercurial ointment 2 ozs., olive oil 6 ozs. Rub this in well around the shoulder bone for about a week. The stimulation may restore the muscles to their natural condition. Wash off once a day with warm water and soap, or you may use oil of turpentine 1 oz., spirits of camphor 2 ozs. Perhaps the latter will answer better.

#### *Suckling Colt's Legs Swell.*

A. J. S., Indiana: Rub colt's legs with vinegar cold, 1 pint; common salt, two tablespoonfuls. If this does not do, take of benzine 1 pint; aqua ammonia, 1 oz.; gum camphor, ½ oz.; shake well before applying. Perhaps the colt runs about too much during the day. In animals so young it is not advisable to give anything inwardly, unless by the advice of a veterinarian, who has made a personal examination. If the colt does not get all right by applying the above in a month, write, explaining all symptoms.

#### *Young Turkeys' Joints Swell.*

Anxious Poultry Raiser, Iowa: Your young turkeys have rheumatism. They must have got damp in some way. Did you allow them to run out when there was dew on the ground, or have they walked on damp ground or been in the rain? The best treatment for them will be to put a teaspoonful of turpentine in half a pint of pretty warm water and bathe their legs. Then wrap the joints with flannel. When young turkeys have rheumatism it is next thing to impossible to cure them.

#### *Moles in Meadow.*

F. C. H., Illinois: Many ways have been recommended to get rid of moles, but we know of nothing more effectual than to use a trap, such as has been described several times in THE BLADE. If any any one knows of a certain way to get rid of them aside from the trap the editor will be pleased to hear about it.

#### *Leurs Lye.*

J. D., Indiana: If you will take weak lye, you will get as near leurs lye as you can get it in your vicinity.

#### *Polish Fowls.*

R. B., Pennsylvania: The Polish fowl is not much bred by farmers as a market bird, as they are too light. They are good layers, but their eggs are small. One of the reasons they are not bred extensively by farmers is, that the crest keeps them from seeing hawks, which are troublesome in many places.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### *Currant Worms.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD: I see in my BLADE that information is wanted concerning currant worms. My bushes have been nearly destroyed by them for several years back. I found there was a fly came out of the ground. One year ago last spring, as soon as the frost was out of the ground and the buds began to swell for leaves, I cleaned away the grass and dead leaves from under my bushes, and I put two tablespoonfuls of paris green in a pailful of water, and I wet under my bushes with that. I have not seen a worm this year.—CHARLES THROWEYER, Tuscola Co., Mich.

#### *Raspberry Culture.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I want you to request some one of the many readers of THE BLADE to write an article on the cultivation of raspberries. When is the best time to prune?—N. Y., Christian county, Illinois.

#### *Apple Trees That Do Not Bear.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will say to R. F. H., of Kansas, regarding his 10-year old apple trees that do not bear fruit, but are thrifty: Dig under the trees and cut off all of the roots that run down perpendicularly to tap roots and put a flat stone or a cement layer two feet across under the center of your trees, and force all of the roots of your trees to grow near the surface, where they will get the warmth of the sun. Trim off the middle limbs that grow straight up from the center of the trees, and your trees will bear plenty of apples. My father was a farmer horticulturist, and I have five acres of orchard of my own. My father always put a flat stone under his trees when he set them out. In this country trees bear too heavily.—O. P. HENRY, Oregon.

#### *Shade Trees.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will somebody please inform me how to do with shade trees when there is to be a fill on the grounds of two feet or more, if the trees can stand any fill at all, and how much?—LOUIS N. JACKSON, Kan.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### *Cultivation of the Raspberry.*

Our most hardy sorts of this fruit are none too hardy for the climate of any part of the West. Anything that interferes, to my mind, with the natural development and the natural ripening of the canes, leaves the plants more likely to be winter-killed the risk of which, at the best, is the most serious drawback in this branch of fruit growing.

I have seen many fields entirely ruined in two seasons from pinching the canes, and it is always more or less injurious.

I will admit an apparent necessity often, on account of the creeping and straggling habit of the new growth, at least for one or two years. But this will not justify the practice—nothing will.

Possibly at the East it can be practiced without great harm, but it cannot here.

My method is this: I let the canes have their natural, full development during the whole growing season. In the spring I go in with hedge shears and clip off the excess of cane, leaving say four to five feet of bearing canes, according to the strength of hill.

If something is lost in quantity the quality and size of the berries will more than make it good, and the canes will stand up so that thorough cultivation can be given.

After cutting back in the spring I go in with a one-horse plow and turn toward the row, to keep the canes on a ridge so that they will grow more hardy.

I cut out the old canes immediately after the fruit is gathered and cultivate again thoroughly, but not later than the first of September. In this way a plantation can be kept in a good bearing state for ten years or more on strong land.

I have one acre that has been in bearing eleven years and the canes are nearly if not quite as good now as at four years. No fertilizer of any kind has been used.

If there are any growers of the raspberry who are in doubt as to the relative value of the two methods, let him test them side by side for at least two seasons and he will no longer be in doubt.—[B. HATHAWAY, in Prairie Farmer.

#### *Clover Root Borer, Clover Seed Midge and Hay Worm.*

The second number for 1891, of the bulletin of the Ohio Experiment station, describes three insects which are doing considerable damage to clover and clover hay. These are as follows:

I.—THE CLOVER ROOT BORER.

The adult of this insect is a small, brownish black, minutely-spotted beetle, not quite one-tenth of an inch long, which deposits its eggs during spring in the crown of the clover plant, four or five eggs being laid on each plant. These hatch and the larvæ burrow downward through the larger roots of the plant, feeding upon the inner substance and filling the galleries behind them with their sawdust-like excrement. Late in summer the larvæ become fully grown, when they are one-eighth of an inch long, with a whitish body and yellow head.

The injuries of this insect are sometimes very serious, whole fields of clover being destroyed.

The remedy is frequent rotation of crops, thus not allowing the clover fields to stand until they become breeding places for the insects.

II.—THE CLOVER-SEED MIDGE.

This is a small, orange-colored maggot that develops in the clover heads at the expense of the seed. It hatches from eggs laid by a very small, two-winged fly, similar to the Hessian fly in appearance. Clover fields infested by this insect are at once distinguished by the unnatural conditions of the heads at the time of blossoming. Instead of being red with bloom the heads are green and dwarfed on account of the undeveloped florets.

The best preventive of the injuries of this insect yet suggested is that of mowing the field as soon as the presence of the insect is detected, and before any of the seed has reached maturity.

III.—THE CLOVER HAY WORM.

Clover hay that has been standing in the mow or stack for some time is liable to become infested by small, brown worms, which web the dried stems and leaves together and feed upon them. In one case, to which the attention of the station was called this spring, the lower half of a stack of clover hay was almost totally destroyed by this worm.

These worms are more likely to prove troublesome when old hay is left over from season to season for them to breed in: consequently hay mows should be thoroughly cleaned out each summer and new stacks should not be put on old foundations until all the leavings of the previous season are removed. Hay which is infested with the worms should be burned.

#### *Dipping Lambs.*

About one week after shearing, the lambs should be dipped in some solution for the destruction of ticks, which by this time will have left the short-clipped old sheep and taken refuge on the longer wool of the lambs. Tobacco, arsenic, sulphur, carbolic acid and various secret or patented proprietary preparations are used for this purpose; but nothing is better, cheaper or more effectual than crude carbolic acid mixed with soap and water.

The method that I have used for a dozen years with perfect satisfaction is to make a strong solution of soap, using a pint or so of soft soap to a pail of warm water—any kind of soap will do. I use soft soap because it is cheapest and most convenient—then stir in a sufficient quantity of the acid to make it kill a tick in about a minute. While I am mixing the dip I have my assistant catch one or more ticks to test with. If a tick wet with the dip in the hollow of my hand does not "kick the bucket" in about one minute, I add more acid till it will. In dipping, one man seizes the fore legs and head of the lamb and one the hind legs, and immerse the lamb to the ears; then lay it on table or rack arranged to drain back into the dipping trough, and squeeze the surplus fluid from the wool with their hands. Care is taken to keep the lamb's ears, eyes and nose out of the dip.

A large cauldron kettle makes a very good dripping trough if nothing better is at hand. Any druggist will order a gallon of 75 per cent crude acid. The object of the soap is to make the acid which is of an oily nature, mix with the water.—[J. P. Mills, in Country Gentleman.

## "BILL" SPRINGER.

### He Looked Terrible, But it Was All His Manner.

William M. Springer is one of the ablest letters-on in American politics. To see him make a speech in the House is to be convinced that there must be bloodshed before he is through, yet Mr. Springer is internally as placid as a mud turtle in the sun. One day last winter he was making a speech on a partisan subject, when, as excitement seemed to get the better of him, he strode down the aisle and across to the Republican side, gesticulating like a Dutch windmill and yelling his awful threats at that side of the house.

Strangers in the gallery began to move restlessly in their seats and wondering why nobody on the floor seized the desperate man before he committed some overt act of madness; and they shuddered as the terrible speaker, with clenched fist and livid face, stalked up a Republican aisle and seemed bent on having the life of Congressman Cannon. Mr. Springer seemed surely about to strike his brother Illinoisan full in the face, when all of a sudden he brought his speech to a close, and still bending over Mr. Cannon, said to him in a low, calm tone: "Joe, smell of that rose in my buttonhole. Isn't it sweet?"

### Buying Army Discharges.

The working of the law passed by the Fifty-first Congress allowing enlisted men to purchase their discharge from the army after a year's service, at certain established rates, is beginning to excite attention if not apprehension. It is said that about 700 men have thus far been discharged under this provision, and that the applications continue. This makes a serious drain, considering that without this additional facility for exit it has long been found impracticable to keep the army up to its legal maximum. Still, it may turn out that the new system is the best in the end. The annual losses by desertion are reckoned not in hundreds, but in thousands; and if it should be shown that this liberty to buy one's way honorably out of the army materially decreases the number of dishonorable escapes there will be a great gain for discipline. The knowledge that an honorable way of leaving the service has been thrown open must help enlistments among those who fear a long pledge to an occupation they may not like.

### A Commencement Day Ode.

No more "Gliding down life's river,"
No more "Drifting out to sea,"
No more "Farewell, thee, kind teacher,"
Willie has taken his degree.

No more "Sad the parting words we utter,"
No more "Let us ever faithful be,"
No more "Tender memories fondly cherished,"
Willie has taken his degree.

No more "Brave the world with firm endeavor,"
No more "Strive to do the best we can,"
No more "Show the world that we are in it,"
Willie now is quite a man.
—[Westfield Standard.

### The Woman and a Secret.

She—you say a woman cannot keep a secret?

He—Yes, that is my experience.

She—I have known of a woman keeping a secret for an age.

He—Yes, but it was her own age.—[New York Herald.

### A Noble Woman.

"Madam, are you a woman suffragist?"

"No, sir, I haven't time to be."

"Haven't time! Well, if you had the privilege of voting, whom would you support?"

"The same man I have supported for the last ten years."

"And who is that?"

"My husband."—[Exchange.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

## The Sunday School.

### Second Quarterly Review.

LESSON XIII., SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1891.

Golden Text for the Quarter—Godliness is profitable unto all things.—1 Tim. 4:8.

#### Titles and Golden Texts.

I. SAVED FROM FAMINE.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!—Psa. 107:8.

II. THE GOOD AND EVIL IN JEHU.

Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16:7.

III. JONAH SENT TO NINEVEH.

Preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.—Jonah 3:2.

IV. NINEVEH BROUGHT TO REPENTANCE.

The men of Nineveh shall rise up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; for they repented at the preaching of Jonas; and, behold, a greater than Jonas is here.—Luke 11:32.

V. ISRAEL OFTEN REPROVED.

He, that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.—Prov. 29:1.

VI. ISRAEL'S OVERTHROW FORETOLD.

Whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that which he seemeth to have.—Luke 8:18.

VII. SIN THE CAUSE OF SORROW.

Your iniquities have separated between you and your God.—Isa 59:2.

VIII. CAPTIVITY OF ISRAEL.

Because ye have forsaken the Lord, he hath also forsaken you.—2 Chron. 24:20.

IX. THE TEMPLE REPAIRED.

God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

X. HEZEKIAH THE GOOD KING.

Them that honor me I will honor.—1 Sam. 2:30.

XI. THE BOOK OF THE LAW FOUND.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.—Psa. 119:72.

XII. CAPTIVITY OF JUDAH.

Come, and let us return unto the Lord.—Hos. 6:1.

#### REVIEW HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

Children in primary classes cannot attempt a thorough review of two centuries, nor a connected idea of the history of two kingdoms. Only a general outline of some of the leading characters and events may be called for, and a few practical lessons taught. The golden texts may be recited, though they are not very closely related to the lessons nor suggestive of the history for which they were selected.

For classes which have been taught by reference to the map many scenes can be so recalled; the names of places, kings, and prophets, as mentioned, can be written on the blackboard in lists; also, if desired, those who did well and those who did evil. After having the history with and from the children, more practical questions can be asked by reference to the blackboard lists.

Samaria—What was the distress within the city while an army camped and waited outside the walls? Who was the prophet who said there would be plenty of food the next day? Did they all believe Elisha's word? Who doubted? Who found the tents deserted and food in abundance in the enemies' camp? Who told the glad news? What became of the unbelieving lord? What king in Samaria gathered all the people in the temple of Baal? For whom did he say he would show his zeal? What did he do when the temple was crowded with robed worshippers for Baal? In which list would you put the name of "Jehu,"—with those who did well, or with those who did evil? The Lord said that the house of wicked Ahab should be destroyed, and Jehu did it. For that the Lord said to Jehu: "Because thou hast done well, and hast done unto the house of Ahab all that was in mine heart." It seems, then, as if we might write him as one who did well. But we read on, that Jehu "took no heed to walk in the law of the Lord with all his heart." Did he do evil? Who knows the heart, and always judges rightly?

What prophet was a shepherd and a vinedresser, one who did not speak in his own words, but in a few chapters wrote forty times "Thus saith the Lord?" His words were not all for Samaria, but for all the people of Israel. Of what did Amos remind the people? How had God often punished the people of Israel? What were some of their sins? For what did Amos tell them they must prepare? Is that warning for the people of Israel only? What picture did the Lord show to Amos that he bade him use to teach the people?

What other prophet called Israel "an empty vine?" What did that mean? For what did Hosea say the people of Samaria should mourn? When he said in sorrow, "O Israel, thou has sinned," and again that "the king of Samaria should be cut off," did he speak any word of hope or mercy? What was the cause of so much sorrow? Did the prophet Isaiah tell how sin had kept them away from God? What did he say about iniquities? Does sin always keep the heart away from God? What had the children of Israel set up in every high hill and under every green tree? What had they served? How were they punished at last when the king of Assyria took Samaria? Why did God seem to forsake them?

Nineveh.—Who was bidden to go to that great city? For what? Did Jonah go at once? Did he succeed in going "from the presence of the Lord?" Is that possible? What happened to Jonah? Did he obey the second time? What did he preach in Nineveh? Did the people listen? What did the king of Nineveh do? Did God hear the cry and forgive and save? What did Jesus say to those who heard his preaching, about those who repented at the preaching of Jonah? Had the people of Nineveh the story of Jesus's life and his death for sinners as we have now.

Jerusalem—Who was the boy in Jerusalem who was made king when he was 7 years old? How was Joash's life saved when he was only a baby in the nurse's arms? When he was a young man, what building did he repair? Who had "broken up the house of God?" What did the priest make at the king's commandment? Where did they set the money-chest? In many ways Joash tried to help his people to serve the Lord. Joash's name belongs in the list of those who did well. What is there in his example for children to follow now?

Who was called the good king who ruled in Jerusalem? Of Hezekiah it is written, "He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord." When Joash repaired the temple, it had been built a hundred and fifty years. It was more than a hundred years after Joash died that Hezekiah again opened the doors of the temple and repaired them. Hezekiah's wicked father, Ahaz, had set up idols for worship, had taken the gold and silver vessels of the temple worship and sent them to his enemies to pay taxes, and had closed the temple doors and left the unused altars to go to ruin. Hezekiah called all the people to return to the worship of God. He made with them a covenant or promise that they should serve God, and invited them all to keep a passover, as God commanded in the days of Moses. Do you remember anything of Hezekiah's praying in times of great danger? When? Did God hear and help when he prayed? Who was his great grandson, the boy king?

How old was Josiah when he began to reign? What was found when the priests were cleaning out the temple? How did Josiah strive to have his people know and do all that was written in the law? Did they all obey? Did Josiah see the punishment which came upon the nation? God will always show his love to a tender, humble heart. Who was the last king of Jerusalem? What great king came with his hosts against Jerusalem? Where was Zedekiah first taken? What was the last sight he ever saw? What then? Where was he carried captive? What did he do in Babylon? What was done to the king's house and all the homes and the temple in Jerusalem? Why was the nation destroyed?

There is a call for every sinner in the last golden text of the quarter. What is the call?

From this review, difficult as some of the lessons have been, can be clearly taught, as each teacher may know how to apply, lessons of repentance, warning against sin, the value of prayer, benevolence, and love for Bible truth.—[Faith Lattimer in S. S. Times.

### Beyond the Mist.

Beyond the mist, beyond the rain,
My ships are sailing o'er the main:
Their white sails hidden from my eyes
By fogs that soon or late must rise,
Showing the canvas flushed with rose
Like eve-illumined mountain snows.

And though life's seas its curtains slips
'Twixt me and my beloved ships,
I still remember that they bear
Cargoes to comfort me in care—
Hopes, loves, ambitions, dreams, desires,
Whose barques may glow in sunset fires.
—[New York Press.

*Kept up* for years—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's addressed to *you*, if you have Catarrh. It's a reward of $500, if they can't cure you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing—an offer that's made in good faith by responsible men.

Think what it means! Absolute confidence in their Remedy, or they couldn't afford to take the risk. A long record of perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases—or they couldn't have faith in it. It means no more catarrh—or $500. If you fail to be cured, you won't fail to be paid.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get $500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.

## LADY MACDONALD.

### The Accomplished Wife of the Late Premier of Canada.

The part that Lady Macdonald played in her husband's life is not to be set forth in a few words, says the *Ladies' Home Journal*. All that Lady Beaconsfield was to the Conservative Premier of England, Lady Macdonald has been to the Conservative Premier of Canada. If any one on earth knew his mind it is she. Their understanding of each other was complete, and their matrimonial felicity unruffled. How much Canada owes to Lady Macdonald for the help she has given her greatest statesman only the Premier himself could fitly estimate.

The wife of the Premier is a frequent attendant at the sittings of Parliament, the best seat in the Speaker's gallery being always reserved for her, and no important debate takes place that she does not follow it to the final vote, though the daylight may be dimming the electric lights.

Lady Macdonald is tall and tawny, with warm tints glowing in her cheeks. Her abundant hair a few years ago became white as snow, and now makes a wonderfully becoming aureole about her high, broad forehead. Energy and determination are unmistakably stamped upon a countenance whose habitual expression is somewhat grave. Yet when moved to laughter, the whole face lights up until every trace of care and anxious thought vanishes from it. In the art of conversation she has nothing to learn. She is an omnivorous reader, and not only reads, but digests and assimilates her reading, while a retentive memory keeps at command all that she acquires. She forms her own opinions about the subjects of the day, and never hesitates to express them in clear, concise terms. To the full extent of her time and ability she co-operates in all religious and philanthropic enterprises and associations that commend themselves to her approval. Neither does she hold aloof from balls, dinners, receptions and other fatiguing features of social life at the Canadian capital, nor disdain to take a lively personal interest in the fascinating subject of dress.

When parliament is in session her drawing-room on Saturdays is filled with an ever-changing flow of visitors from 3 o'clock until dinner time. Yet no one of them fails to receive a warm clasp of the hand, a bright, appropriate greeting, and the impression that the hostess is quite as glad to see them as if they were the only callers. With a dozen in the room at once, the most of them utter strangers to each other, Lady Macdonald will contrive to keep the ball of talk rolling so merrily that all feel they have a share in the conversation.

### Where a Woman Is Dangerous.

A woman may occasionally be trusted to drive a horse, but no woman can be, or ever should be, trusted to sit beside the driver, unless she has her hands safely pinioned. The average woman is possessed with an uncontrollable desire to lay her hands upon the reins, and whenever the horse gives her the slightest pretext, by balking or shying or going too fast, she will grab at least one of the reins and turn the horse abruptly to one side, upsetting the wagon and doing no end of mischief. More accidents occur in this way, when women drive together in the country, than from runaway horses. Some women will even attempt to grab the reins when a man is driving, but if it is another woman the impulse is often irresistible. Every such woman, as she, when she goes out in a buggy, should be comfortably clad in a straight-jacket.—[Philadelphia Times.

No city in the Union offers so many and varied attractions, combining city, suburb and seashore, as Boston, in which to spend your vacation; and no hotel in the city offers so many inducements as the United States,—centrally located, horse-cars connecting with all depots, places of interest and amusement.

### A Misunderstood Sign.

Councilman Otto Stechhan has been casting his eyes upon the heights of Parnassus for a long time. In short Mr. Stechhan is just bubbling over with poetry. Any one who has ever called at his residence on Christian avenue would know this by the inscription over the portals, which is the Latin word "Salve," which is, as of course you know, a Latin salutation of welcome. It pains Mr. Stechhan's poetic temperament, however, to have rude ignorance ring his door bell and ask: "Is this yer a slave factory?"—[Indianapolis News.

### They Wanted the Seasoning.

"And the heathen cooked the missionary in his clothes?"

"They did."

"They were hungry, I suppose, and couldn't take time to undress him."

"No. I guess it was for the seasoning. You see he had on a pepper and salt suit."—[N. Y. Press.

### A Boston Question.

"It's a little girl baby, isn't?" asked the admiring visitor.

"I am not entirely certain," responded the Boston two-year old standing by the cradle, a shade of perplexity crossing her thoughtful face, "whether I should speak of my infant sister as a girl baby or as a baby girl."—[Chicago Tribune.

### The Extra Scent.

Grocer—Petter you try some fine limburger. Only 26 cents a pound.

Wickwire—Why don't you make the price an even quarter? Why not knock off that extra cent?

Grocer—Vy, mine friend, dot extra scent is vot make it sell.—[Indianapolis Journal.

### Perhaps He Would.

Farmer's Wife—Just fancy, Hoffbauer, our neighbor, has been to-day making me an offer of marriage in case you don't get better!

Sick Husband—What, that fellow? It would serve him right if I died to-morrow.—[Humoristische Blaetter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# Talmage's Sermon.

## TALMAGE ON "BATTLE OF CREEDS."

### He Attributes the Present Religious Disturbances to the Influence of Satan—The Church Creeded to Death.

Dr. Talmage's sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle on June 14 was on "The Battle of Creeds." It is to be remembered that Talmage is a Presbyterian. His text was taken from Proverbs xxvi. 17, "He that passeth by and meddleth with strife belonging not to him is like one that taketh a dog by the ears."

Solomon here deplores the habit of rushing in between contestants, of taking part in the antagonisms of others, of joining in fights which they ought to shun. They do no good to others and get damage for themselves. He compares it to the experiment of taking a dog by the ears. Nothing so irritates the canines as to be clutched by the lugs. Take them by the back of the neck and lift them and it does not seem to hurt or offend, but you take the dog by the ear, and he will take you with his teeth.

This is a time of resounding ecclesiastical quarrel. Never within your memory or mine has the air been so full of missiles. The Presbyterian church has on hand a controversy so great that it finds it prudent to postpone its settlement for at least one more year, hoping that something will turn up. Somebody might die or a new general assembly may have grace to handle the exciting questions. The Episcopal church has cast out some recalcitrants, and its digestive organs are taxed to the utmost in trying to assimilate others. "Shall women preach?" "Or be sent as delegates to conference?" are questions that have put many of our Methodist brethren on the "anxious seat." And the waters in some of the great baptistries are troubled waters. In regard to the Battle of the Creeds, I am every day asked what I think about it. I want to make it so plain this morning what I think that no one will ever ask again.

Let those who are jurymen in the case, I mean those who in the different ecclesiastical courts have the questions put directly before them, weigh and decide. Let the rest of us keep out. The most damaging thing on earth is religious controversy. No one every comes out of it as good a man as he goes in. Some of the ministers, in all denominations, who, before the present acerbity were good and kind and useful, now seem almost swearing mad. These brethren, I notice, always open their violent meetings with prayer before devouring each other, thus saying grace before meat. They have a moral hydrophobia that makes us think they have taken a dog by the ears.

This trouble throughout Christendom, was directly inspired of Satam. He saw that too much good was being done. Recruits were being gathered by the hundreds of thousands to the Gospel standard. The victories for God and the were too near together. Too many churches were being dedicated. Too many ministers were being ordained. Too many philanthropies were being fostered. Too many souls were being saved. It had been a dull time in the Nether World, and the arrivals were too few. So Satan one day rose upon his throne and said, "Ye power of darkness, hear!" And all up and down the caverns the cry was: "Hear! Hear!" Satan said: "There is that American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. It must either be demolished or crippled, or the first thing you know they will have all nations brought to God. Apollyon, the Younger! You go up to Andover and get the professors discussing whether the heathen can be saved without the Gospel. Divert them from the work of missions and get them in angry convention in a room at Young's hotel, Boston, and by the time they adjourn the cause of foreign missions will be gloriously and magnificently injured. Diabolus, the Younger! You go up and get Union Theological Seminary at New York and the general assembly of the Presbyterian church at Detroit at swords' points and diverted from the work of making earnest ministers of religion, and turn that old Presbyterian church, which has been keeping us out of customers for hundreds of years, into a splendid pandemonium on a small scale. Abaddon the Third! You go up and assault that old Episcopal Church, which has been storming the heavens for centuries with the sublimest prayers that were ever uttered—church of Bishop Leighton, Bishop White, and Bishop McIlvaine, and get that denomination discussing men instead of discussing the eternities. Abaddon the Fourth! You go up to that old Methodist Church, which has, through her revivals, sent millions to heaven, which we would otherwise have added to our population, the church of Wesley and Matthew Simpson, against which we have an especial grudge, and get them so absorbed in discussing whether women shall take part in her conference, that they shall not have so much time to discuss how many sons and daughters she will take to glory."

What amazes me most is that all people do not see that the entire movement at this time all over christendom is satanic. Many of the infernal attacks are sly and hidden and stragetic, and so ingenious that they are not easily discovered. But here is a bold and uncovered attempt of the powers of darkness to split up the churches, to get ministers to take each other by the throat, to make religion a laughing-stock of earth and hell, to leave the Bible with no more respect or authenticity than an old almanac of 1822, which told what would be the change of weather six months ahead, and in what quarter of the moon it is best to plant turnips. In a word, the effort is to stop the evangelization of the world.

Now, what part shall you and I take in this controversy which fills all Christendom with clangor? My advice is: Take no part. In time of riot all mayors of cities advise good citizens to stay at home or in their places of business and in this time of religious riot I advise you to go about your regular work for God. Spend no time on the mysteries! You, a man only five or six feet high, ought not try to wade an ocean a thousand feet deep. My own experience has been vivid. I devoted the most of my time for years in trying to understand God's eternal decrees, and I was determined to find out why the Lord let sin come into the world, and I set out to explore the doctrine of the Trinity, and with a yardstick to measure the throne of the Infinite. As with all my predecessors, the attempt was a dead failure. For the last 30 years I have not spent two minutes in studying the controverted points of theology, and if I live 30 years longer I will not spend the thousandth part of a second in such exploration. I know two things, and these I will devote all the years of my life in proclaiming: God will, through Jesus Christ, pardon sin and he will comfort trouble.

Creeds have their uses, but just now the church is creeded to death. The young men entering the ministry are going to be launched in the thickest fog that ever settled on the coasts. As I am told that in all our services students of Princeton and Union and Drew and other theological seminaries are present and as these words will come to thousands of young men who are soon to enter the ministry, let me say to such and through them to their associates, keep out of the bewildering, belittling, destroying and angry controversies abroad. The questions our doctors of divinity are trying to settle will not be settled until after the day of judgment. Its such a poor economy of time to spend years and years in trying to fathom the unfathomable, when in five minutes in heaven we will know all we want to know. Wait till we get our throne. Wait until the light of eternity flashes upon our newly ascended spirits. It is useless for ants on different sides of a mole-hill to try to discuss the comparative heights of Mount Blanc and Mount Washington.

You see, God knew as much when he made the Bible as he knows now. He has not learned a thing in six thousand years. He knew at the start that the human race would go wrong and what would be the best means of its restoration and redemption. And the law which was thundered on Mount Sinai, from whose top I had the two tables of stone in yonder wall transported, is the perfect law. And the gospel which Christ announced while dying on that Mount from which I brought that stone in yonder wall and which Paul preached on that hill from which I brought yonder granite is the Gospel that is going to save the world. Young man, put on the Gospel armor! No other sword will triumph like that. No other shield will protect like that. No other helmet will glance off the battle-axes like that.

Now, what is the simple fact that you in the pew and Sabbath school class and reformatory association and we in the pulpits have to deal with? It is this: that God has somewhere, and it matters not where, but somewhere, provided a great heaven—great for quietness for those who want quiet, great for assemblage for those who like multitudes, great for architecture for those who like architecture, great for beautiful landscape for those who like beautiful landscape, great for music for those who like music, great for processions for those who like armies on white horses, and great for anything that one especially desires in such a rapturous dominion; and through the doing of one who was born about five miles south of Jerusalem and died about ten minutes' walk from its eastern gate, all may enter that great heaven for the earnest and heartfelt asking. Is that all? That is all. What, then, is your work and mine? Our work is to persuade people to face that way and start thitherward and finally go in. But has not religion something to do with this world as well as the next? Oh, yes; but do you not see that if the people start for heaven, on the way there they will do all the good they can? They will at the very start of the journey get so much of the spirit of Christ, which is a spirit of kindness and self-sacrifice and generosity and burden bearing and helpfulness, that every step they take will resound with good deeds. Oh, get your religion off of stilts! Get it down out of the high towers! Get it on a level with the wants and woes of our poor human race! Get it out of the dusty theological books that few people read and put it in their hearts and lives. Good thing is it to profess religion when you join the church but every day somehow we ought to profess religion.

A peculiar patchwork quilt was, during the civil war, made by a lady and sent to the hospitals at the front. She had a boy in the army, and was naturally interested in the welfare of soldiers. But what a patchwork quilt she sent! On every block of the quilt was a passage of Scripture or a verse of a hymn. The months and years of the war went by. On that quilt many a wounded man had lain and suffered and died. But one morning the hospital nurse saw a patient under that blanket kissing the figure of a leaf in the quilt, and the nurse supposed he was only wandering in his mind. But no, he was the son of the mother who had made the quilt, and he recognized that figure of a leaf as part of a gown his mother used to wear, and it reminded him of home. "Do you know where this quilt came from?" he asked. The nurse answered, "I can find out for there was a card pinned fast to it, and I will find that." Sure enough, it confirmed what he thought. Then the nurse pointed to a passage of Scripture in the block of the quilt, the passage which says: "When he was yet a great way off his father saw him and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him." "Yes," said the dying soldier, "I was a great way off, but God has met me and had compassion on me." "Shall I write to your mother and tell her that the lost one is found and the dead is alive again?" He answered, "I wish you would if it would not be too much trouble." Do you suppose that woman who made that quilt and filled it with Scripture passages had any trouble about who Melchizedek was or how the doctrine of God's sovereignty can be harmonized with man's free agency, or who wrote the Pentateuch, or the inconsistencies of the Nicene creed? No, no; go to work for God and suffering humanity, and all your doubts and fears and mysteries and unbeliefs put together will not be heavy enough to stir the chemist's scales, which is accustomed to weighing one-fiftieth part of a grain of chamomile flowers.

Do you know that I think that if all ministers in all denominations would stop this nonsense of ecclesiastical strife and take hold of the word of God, the only question with each of us being how many souls we can bring to Christ and in how short a time, the Lord would soon appear for the salvation of all nations? When the young queen of England visited Scotland many years ago great preparations were made for her reception. The vessel in which she sailed was far out at sea, but every hill in Scotland was illumined with bonfires and torches. The night was set on fire with artificial illumination. The queen, standing on the ship's deck, knew from that that Scotland was full of the heartiest welcome, and the thunder of the great guns at Glasgow and Edinburgh Castle woke up all the echoes. Boom! they sounded out over the sea. Boom! they sounded up among the hills. Do you know that I think that our King would land if we were only ready to receive him? Why not call to him from all our churches, from all our hospitals, from all our homes? Why not all at once light all the torches of Gospel invitation? Why not ring all the bells of welcome? Why not light up the long nights of the world's sin and suffering with bonfires of victory! Why not unlimber all the gospel batteries, and let them boom across the earth, and boom into the parting heavens? The king is ready to land if we are ready to receive him. Why cannot we who are now living see his descent? Must it all be postponed to later ages? Has not our poor world groaned long enough in mortal agonies? Have there not been martyrs enough, and have not the lakes of tears and the rivers of blood been deep enough? Why cannot the final glory roll in now? Why cannot this dying century feel the incoming tides of the oceans of heavenly mercy? Must our eyes close in death and our ears take on the deafness of the tomb, and these hearts beat their last throb before the day comes in?

But the skies do not part. I hear no rumbling of chariot wheels coming down over the sapphire. There is no swoop of wings. I see no flash of angelic appearances. All is still. I hear nothing but the tramp of my own heart as I pause between these utterances. The king does not land because the world is not ready. To clear the way for the Lord's coming let us devote all our energies of body, mind and soul. A Russian general riding over the battle field, his horse treading amid the dying and dead, a wounded soldier asked him for water, but the officer did not understand his language and knew not what the poor fellow wanted. Then the soldier cried out: "Christos," and that word meant sympathy and help, and the Russian officer dismounted and put to the lips of the sufferer a cooling draught. Be that the charmed word with which we go forth to do our whole duty. In many languages it has only a little difference of termination. Christos! It stands for sympathy. It stands for help. It stands for pardon. It stands for hope. It stands for heaven. Christos! In that name we were baptised. In that name we took our first sacrament. That will be the battle-shout that will win the whole world for God. Christos! Put it on our banners when we march! Put it on our lips when we die! Put it in the funeral psalm at our obsequies! Put it on the plain slab over our grave! Christos! Blessed be his glorious name forever. Amen!

### A Wooer's Progress.

I asked the maid, with heart aglow,
Will you be mine? She answered, No.

Next week I asked again, and she
Said with a sigh, It cannot be.

A fortnight after that I said,
Be mine, she smiled and shook her head.

Next time I asked, instead of no,
She said, Oh, please, don't pleague me so.

Last night, I asked again and she
Said, Yes, just to get rid of me.


## COSTIVENESS

If not relieved by judicious and timely treatment, is liable to result in chronic constipation. As an aperient that may be used with perfect safety and satisfaction, Ayer's Pills are unsurpassed. Unlike most cathartics, these pills, while they relax and cleanse, exert a tonic influence on the stomach, liver, and bowels, causing these organs to perform their functions with healthy regularity and comfort. Being purely vegetable and free from mineral drug of any kind, their use is not attended with injurious effects. Good for old and young of every climate, Ayer's Pills are everywhere the favorite. G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main street, Carlisle, Pa., says: "Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. I would not willingly be without them."

**Cured by**

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills**

**Every Dose Effective.**


# Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.
2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.
3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.
4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.
5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

### *Robert Morris.*

W. R., Rockdale, Ky.: Robert Morris, signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born in Liverpool, England, January 20, 1734; died in Philadelphia May 8, 1806. He came to this country when about 13, became clerk to a Philadelphia merchant named Willing, and rose to a partnership, which lasted until 1793. Morris was an active patriot, and was a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1775. He voted against the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776, but when the Declaration was adopted he signed it. He served in Congress in 1777 and 1778; was a member of the committee on Ways and Means, and used his credit freely to help the government financially. Without his help the campaign of 1780 would have been impossible. In February, 1781, he was elected superintendent of finances. In December of that year he organized the Bank of North America, which aided the government materially in its financial needs. He resigned as superintendent of finances in 1784. In 1786 he was elected to the Pennsylvania legislature, and in 1787 was a member of the convention that framed the constitution. In 1788 he was elected a member of the first United States Senate, which seat he held until 1795. He was largely engaged in the East India and China trade, but was unfortunate, and spent several years in a debtors' prison. His wife, Mary, was the daughter of Thomas White, whom he married in 1769, when she was a little over 20 years of age. We have no account of his children. Refer to the "Life of Morris," by Daniel Gould, published in Boston in 1834, which book is probably to be found in the public library of Cincinnati.

### *The New Treasury Notes.*

P. S., Diamond, Mo.: 1.—The law under which treasury notes are issued for the value of silver bullion stored in the treasury does not forbid the sale or transfer of that bullion; and therefore the secretary has the power to sell it, if an emergency should arise requiring it; but it has not been done. All that was bought is in the treasury. We do not see that it would make any difference whether any of these treasury notes secured by silver bullion is seen in your state or not. There is a certain amount of money in circulation in this country, and if these new notes take the place of other currency in the East, that other currency will go West. As a matter of fact, these notes will be very plentiful after awhile. It takes time to engrave and print them. The law went into operation immediately, therefore it became necessary to engrave and print them as speedily as possible. To print a $1,000 note requires only one-thousanth part of the labor to print 1,000 hundred-dollar notes: hence the larger denominations were engraved and printed first, and others are following as fast as the Bureau of Engraving and Printing can do the work. The Democrats who say that there are none printed of less than $1,000 are simply liars or ignoramuses, and will be proved so in a few months.

2.—The story that the Secretary of the Treasurer takes the silver and buys back the new treasury notes which were issued against it, is simply a lie made out of whole cloth. Watch the monthly debt statement and you will see each month the number of treasury notes issued under this law stated there. The Democrats of Missouri must be an atrocious set of liars.

### *St. Elmo's Fire.*

R. M. E., Mapleton, Mich., asks for an explanation of the following phenomenon: "On the night of June 2, at about midnight, and while a small party were enjoying a sail on Grand Traverse Bay, a curious phenomenon was observed, just previous to a thunder-shower. A peculiar whizzing noise was heard in the rigging by the man at the helm. On looking up he discovered that all the upper part of the vessel's rigging appeared as though it were on fire, or rather as though the fire was flashing over it, the whizzing sound continuing all the time. It lasted about five minutes, and all on board heard the sound, and witnessed the coruscations of light as it danced over the vessel's rigging."

The phenomenon is a tolerably common one to vessels, and is called "St. Elmo's Fire." It is simply due to a discharge of electricity from the earth. Discharges frequently take place from the earth to the clouds, though more commonly we see a discharge from the clouds to the earth in the form of lightning. Ordinarily this discharge takes place silently and without light. It is only in certain states of electrical disturbance, not fully understood, that the phenomenon you witnessed occurs. In this case, it was due to the electrical disturbance of the coming storm.

### *Pension Questions.*

E. R., Kranzburg, So. Dak.: In a pension claim under act of June 27, 1890, an attorney cannot accept more than a $10 fee. If he does, he can be punished.

Mrs. C. J. M., Gypsum, Kan.: When a soldier goes to one of the national soldiers' homes, his pension still continues, and he draws it himself; no one else.

J. E. M., Greensburg, Ind.: Your politics have nothing to do with your getting a pension. It will be reached in its turn, and there is no way of having it decided earlier.

J. G., Somerset, Mass.: 1.—If otherwise eligible, a man who served one year on a revenue cutter in 1862-63, is entitled to a pension. 2.—The words, "patent applied for," can be stamped on an article on which a caveat has been filed.

J. H. E., Robinson, O.: Your claim under your old application is still unsettled and will be reached in its order, when a decision will be rendered on its merits. The fact that you have received a pension under act of June 27, 1890, has nothing to do with it. Of course, you cannot draw both pensions. From your statement, we think your claim is good.

### *Reciprocity.*

C. S., Covode, Pa.: The clipping you enclose is a vile misrepresentation. It says that the reciprocity so far secured has been with Southern countries, where agricultural products are the most numerous and manufactured articles' most in demand. The idea sought to be conveyed is, that reciprocity is intended solely to benefit manufacturers; and this is where the lie comes in. The agricultural products of these countries are not those which we raise; they are largely coffee, sugar, and other tropical products, especially fruits, which we do not raise. They import their flour, their beef, their lard, their butter, their corn, and a vast number of other things which our farmers produce; and the results will show that the trade benefits the farmer fully as much, if not more than the manufacturer. We might go through the slip and point out this sort of misrepresentation all through it, but it is not worth the while.

### *Pan-American Congress—Jules Verne.*

G. S. M., Dow, Ind.: 1.—The Pan-American Congress was an assemblage of delegates from all independent American countries to discuss matters pertaining to their common benefit, especially commerce. A full account of it was published during its sittings each week in THE BLADE. 2.—Jules Verne, the French author, was born in Nantes in 1828. He studied law, then turned to authorship, writing plays and operatic pieces. In 1863 he began writing his peculiar romances, which brought him fame and fortune. 3.—The height of land dividing the great basins of North America was never a mountain, of course. If you want full answers, send only one question at a time. We can not answer catechisms, as we have no room.

### *"Thoroughbred" Horses.*

T. O. H., Birch River, W. Va., asks: "Is Maud S. a thoroughbred? Please explain the difference of stock between a racing and a trotting horse."

1.—Maud S. is not a thoroughbred. The thoroughbred, as the term is used by horse-breeders, is a running-bred horse. Maud S. is trotting bred, and standard bred. A horse to be standard bred must by breeding conform to certain rules that have been formulated and agreed upon collectively by the Breeding association, and a copy of which can be procured of any of the reputable breeders of trotting horses. A horse not standard bred may become standard by performance. See rules referred to. A standard for pacers has recently been established, but has not yet become generally recognized.

### *Ad Valorem Duties—Executions.*

R. P., Buckner, Mo.: Where the new tariff law says, "wheat flour, 25 per centum ad valorem," it means this: Supposed the flour is manufactured in Canada and imported across the line into the United States, and suppose the price in Canada is $5 per barrel. It means that each barrel to enter the United States must pay 25 per cent duty, which in this case would be $1.25 per barrel. 2.—All criminals are not executed on Friday, though most of them are. It is simply a custom that has descended to us from the Middle Ages, when Friday was considered an unlucky day, because it was the day on which Christ was crucified. The judge may set any day he chooses for the execution.

### *Sundogs or Parhelia.*

W. W. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: A sundog is a halo around the sun. The term "sundog" is applied to that variety of halo in which there is a luminous spot, or the image of the sun, seen beside it. Generally there are two, three or four of these seen at once. They are sometimes called parhelia or mock suns. They are only seen when the sky is covered with those highest thread-like forms of clouds known as cirrus or cirro-stratus. These clouds are composed of fine particles of ice, and the phenomena of sundogs is due to the refraction of the sunlight passing through the clouds.

### *The Lombards.*

B. D., Dahlonega, Ia.: The name of the Lombards was originally the "Longobardi," a word which either means, "the people wearing long beards," or "the people carrying long battle-axes," or "the people who came from the long bank of the river," which in this case would be the Elbe. The first record in history of the Lombards was in the time of the Emperor Augustus, when they dwelt along the banks of the Elbe river. In the fifth century, they appeared in Hungary, on the north bank of the Danube, which they crossed in the following century. They finally crossed the Alps under their king, Alboin, who founded in north Italy, in A. D. 568, the kingdom of Lombardy.

### *Adelaide Ann Proctor.*

J. M. B. R., Walnut, Ind., sends the following answer to K. C., Sodus Center, N. Y: Adelaide Ann Proctor was born in Bedford Square, London, on Oct. 30, 1825, and died on February 2, 1864. Her father was distinguished in literature, under the *nom de plume* of Barry Cornwall, and was an intimate friend of Charles Dickens. She was highly educated, of a serious, sensitive nature, and sacrificed her strength in a round of benevolent pursuits, under the conviction that her life must be devoted to mitigating the sufferings of mankind. Her poems are comprised in one small volume, edited by Charles Dickens, and are greatly quoted and admired.

### *Politics of Union Soldiers.*

E. G. G., Joliet, Ills.: When men enlisted in the army their politics were not inquired into, hence it is utterly impossible to say how many Democrats and how many Republicans were in the Union army during the rebellion. The only test we have is of the vote of the soldiers at those elections in which the soldiers of five or six states were allowed to vote in the field. In the Presidential election of 1864, the vote stood about 20 Republicans to 1 Democrat. We have given the figures and discussed this matter many times in THE BLADE.

### *The Earth-Worm.*

C. F. F., Remington, Ind.: The common earth-worm or angle-worm belongs to the family of *lumbrici*, all of which reproduce by sexual organs. During the breeding season several of the segments of the body are developed into a kind of collar, nearly surrounding the body. Certain follicles in this collar secrete a whitish, viscid fluid, which is probably used for the formation of their cocoons, or egg-cases. These eggs are developed in the body of the worm, and the young escape from the egg before leaving the body of the parent.

### *Change of Name.*

E. M. O., Avon, Wis.: In case a man changes his name before marriage, that would not render his subsequent marriage unlawful, nor would it affect the legitimacy of his children or of any other descendant. It is not the name which is married, but the man himself. The change of name might prove a bar to the obtaining of an inheritance from some ancestor, as it would be necessary to prove the change of name and the original name.

### *Government Aid to Church Schools.*

R. M. B., Lone Tree, W. Va., asks, "Does the United States government in any way pay money for the support of the Roman Catholic church?" We presume that you refer to the government support of pupils in church mission schools, controlled by the Catholics and several other denominations. You will find this subject explained in full in the Question Bureau of Weekly BLADE of March 5. We cannot reprint.

### *Elbridge Gerry.*

H. E. B., Howell, Mich: Elbridge Gerry was elected governor of Massachusetts in 1810 and he served for two terms. He was elected vice-president in 1812 and died while he was on his way to Washington. Your other question is too vague. Tell us what specific instance of gerrymandering you wish explained and we will try to answer it, but we cannot try to give a list of all that occurred in our history.

### *Measuring Hay in the Stack.*

We have received quite a number of letters on the above subject, but we find it unprofitable to take up any more space in its discussion. Stacks are very irregular in shape, and the measurement of the exact number of cubic feet in one is very difficult, and no rule applicable to all shapes of stacks can possibly be given.

### *Miscellaneous.*

E. S. C., Eggleston, Mo.: We never saw the poem you mention.

Robert Werdin should send his address if he expects his question answered. See rule 1, above.

W. J. M., Gold Hill, Colo.: The proper correction was made, weeks ago, at least twice in the Bureau. You ought to read THE BLADE more carefully.

A. J. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: We do not know that the frogs living in tidewater are at all different from the ordinary frog found in the streams of the interior.

A. H. Lancaster, Neb., asks us what President Harrison's exact weight is. We do not know, and we do not think it is worth the trouble to endeavor to ascertain.

C. F. W., River Styx, O.: You will find all about the United States naval academy at Annapolis in the Question Bureau of Weekly BLADE of March 5, last. We cannot reprint.

D. B., Red Creek, N. Y.: It is impossible for us to go back and search through the files of the *Congressional Record* for years to give the names and politics of those voting for and against the many different pension bills.

Mrs. J. S., Meadville, Pa.: In the Question Bureau of Weekly BLADE of June 4, you will find enumerated all the quarter dollars that bear a premium. Don't bother us with any more questions about coins, for we will not answer them.

Passim, Whitewater, Kan.: Any dictionary or work on orthography describes the different accents placed over vowels and their signification. We have not the type required to show this, and hence cannot give the explanation here.

A. J., Milan, Mich.: You will find in the constitution of the United States, article 12 of the amendments, the mode of electing a President and Vice President. We have already published in the Bureau the number of electors under the new census.

A. R. K., Mich.: The story "Will of His Own," by Oliver Optic, now running in THE BLADE, has not been published in book form. It was writtenly expressly for THE BLADE and appears first in our columns. Wheter it will ever be printed as a book, we do not know.

E. S., Blountsville, Ind.: 1.—The standard silver dollar is an unlimited legal tender now for all debts. 2.—We understand the phrase "base currency," in the platform of the national Republican league, adopted at Cincinnati recently, to mean a currency in which the bullion is not equal in value to the face of the coin.

W. H. C., Palouse, Wash: The constitution of the United States says that no one shall be a senator who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of the state from which he shall be chosen. The two negatives are equivalent to an affirmative. The phrase means that a senator must be an inhabitant of the state from which he is chosen.

Mrs. S. J. S., Yorktown, Iowa: In The Weekly BLADE of June 4, on the fourth page, sixth column, you will find a paragraph distinctly stating that President Harrison paid the expenses of his Pacific coast trip, amounting to some $25,000, out of his own pocket. If you would read THE BLADE carefully you would not bother us with questions already answered.

J. P. B., Mureatine, Ia.: 1.—The process of making paints and various chemicals from coal tar is a very complicated one, and would be of no value to one not skilled in chemical work, if we should publish it. 2.—We do not know whether sulphuric acid is used in the process of utilizing coal tar or not. Are you not thinking of the use of this acid in refining crude petroleum?

L. H., Red Oak, Ia.: We say almost every week that we cannot publish addresses nor send them by mail. If you desire books on poultry keeping, or anything else, get a bookseller to send for a catalogue. If you have no bookseller convenient, write to any of the publishers mentioned in the columns of new books, headed "Recent Literature," found each week on the second or third page of The Weekly BLADE, inclosing stamp, and ask them for what you want.

E. E. S., Philadelphia, Ind.: There is about ten times as much literature in the form of stories, novels and books written each year, and fit for publication, as the market requires: that is, for every ten such works written, ony one is published. An author must make a name first, and you will not find any publisher foolish enough to pay for a copyright of a book by an unknown author. You will find that no publisher willing to undertake to publish it unless you pay the expense of getting out the first edition out of your own pocket.

L. R., Albia, Iowa: 1.—We told all about the cadets in the naval academy at Annapolis in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of March 5 and cannot repeat. 2.—The flexibility of rubber on gossamer, etc., is due to special steps in the process of vulcanizing it. 3.—Children do not "almost universally accent 'mama' and 'papa' on the first syllable." In the writer's experience, he never heard but very few who did so. If the parents are ignorant, and mispronounce these words in speaking to their children when they are learning to talk, of course the children adopt the erroneous pronunciation. If you want full answers to your questions, do not send us more than one at a time. The more questions you send the shorter your answers will be.

Edna Lyall, the novelist, has been obliged to give up all her literary labor on account of poor health, and is spending the summer in the lake districts of Italy.


## CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S, and yet is not.

They are put up in a RED wrapper, and they closely imitate "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S" in general appearance. But it is a fraud!!!

The unsuspecting purchaser, who wants CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because he knows their merit, and is sure of their virtues, goes home with a fraud and imitation in his pocket.

HEED THE WARNING.

Don't be deceived and do not be imposed upon with an imitation of what you want. You want CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because you know their value and their merit. THEY NEVER FAIL. When you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, ask for "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," be sure you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," and take nothing but the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price


# The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

### *The Soldiers' Census Blank.*

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

### *The Israelite's Story.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Among many other relics of the war, we have a baker's dozen of little old men here in the Milwaukee Soldiers' Home, known as the "Lost Children of Israel." How these old "codgers" ever managed to pass the surgeon at the recruiting station, is a dark secret. Some say they were kidnapped off the ocean steamers on landing at Castle Garden, while the knowing ones hold that these pigmies flourished as substitutes for men who fought nobly in the rear during our late unpleasantness, but have gloriously come to the front lately, slandering brave men, and kicking viciously against poor widows being pensioned by a grateful government. These dwarfs are as a rule, very cunning, proud as peacocks, never miss a meal, or refuse a glass of beer. Visitors are greatly amused and much astonished at their extraordinary "gift of gab." They will elbow and squeeze through anything at an exposition, till they have the best place; in fact, these lilliputians are privileged characters at the Home. The other day I met "Shorty," who, by the way, is a sort of John Fallstaff, and a half brother to Baron Munchausen—always up to some practical joke, but lazy as a plantation negro after crop time. He was feeding the home squirrels on peanuts, or more correctly speaking, the cute little animals where helping themselves, diving in and out of Shorty's large dress coat pockets after the nuts. Being much interested in knowing something of this little man's record as a soldier, I took this opportunity to "pump" him a bit.

"Say," said Shorty, as he cut off a chew of tobacco the size of a half dollar, "do you see those fellers yonder? Well, I reckon you've heard talk of the Iron Duke and the Iron Chancellor, but did you ever run across the Iron Brigade while you was out a soljerin'?"

"No, sir; but I believe that celebrated Wisconsin brigade to have fought gallantly on many a field, especially at Gettysburg, and ——"

"All darn humbug!" broke in Shorty. "You're away behind the lighthouse; them Iron Brigade fellers are the biggest liars in this Home, and it makes me dizzy to hear 'em blow about their killin'. Let me tell you them Westerners were all fired good about robbin' chickens, skinnin' pigs and turnin' things up side down generally, but we from the East done the fightin'."

To save the good reputation of the Western army, I here managed to sidetrack him, and in a pleasant way induced my short friend to come nearer home.

"Where did I enlist, you want to know? By jingo, I didn't enlist at all! You see, I'm a painter by trade; had nary family to hustle for, so you may know where my pay went. Oh, but I used to paint the town red! 'specially 'round Bleecker street. Well, some time while the draft was on, and volunteers were scarcer than hensteeth in old York, I happened to git on a devil of a 'toot' one night, and on wakin' up, where d'ye I 'spose was? Give it up? Sure as I'm a sinner, I was in the backroom of a d—n recruitin' office, with a big head and Uncle Sam's clothes on. Never was so took in, in all my born days. You bet your boots I felt blue, and what's more, I felt like hangin' myself that very mornin', only you know I didn't. Well, pretty soon a strappin' big officer come in, and says he: 'Shorty, how'd you feel?' 'D—n dry, capting,' says I. 'Well, you're a lucky cuss, anyway,' says he; 'for here (slappin' his breeches pocket) is $1,200 in greenbacks, 'cordin' to your orders. You was sworn in last night, and Mr. McDonald paid the "spondulix" right over. You'll be shipped to Washington along with a drove directly. Now here is $10; go out an' brace up, Shorty, and remember that the eyes of your country and the provost marshal's are on you.'

"Out I went, and by the time I had a purty fair load on I felt bully, offered to lick a feller who wasn't satisfied with Abe Lincoln's way of doin' business, and wound up by goin' to the front next day. Now, you see, I didn't enlist at all!"

And he threw his last peanut to a large fox squirrel. Then Shorty struck out lively down National avenue, in search of "schooners," as he confidentially informed me.—FRED ROGGE, Co. E, 38th O. V. I.

### *The Women "Love to Talk."*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I knock very gently for fear the "boys" will not let me in, as I am a woman, and women are such a bother: but they all know that women love to talk, so I will say a few words. I am the wife of an old soldier, and lived in Missouri during the war; and although I was not grown then, I remember distinctly about what hard times Union people had in S—— county, the hod-bed of rebellion in Missouri. Sometimes the Union soldiers had possession of our town and sometimes the bush-whackers, but there was a few of us girls could hold our own with the Johnnies. We would make them so angry they would wish that we were men, so they could "knock us down!" (that was their favorite expression). But we told them if we were men, the knocking down would be the other way. These brave (?) fellows would flourish their pistols around and tell us we must "Hurrah for Jeff Davis" before they would ride on. We would respond by saying, "Hurrah for Old Jeff, and a rope to hang him!" I can't say that I love rebels, when I get to thinking how they treated "our boys" when they had them in their loathsome prison pens. I might hunt Webster over and over and not find words to express my feelings.

One of those dear old prisoners of war was an inmate of our home for about four months in 1886. He was in Andersonville and Belle Island for about eighteen months. He became a devoted Christian after the war, and tried to "soften the tale of suffering" of himself and fellow prisoners with Christian charity. What must have been the bare facts! It is terrible to think of.

There is one thing in the Camp Fire I hate to see—that is contention among yourselves. I wish you could all agree or let it pass. It does the rebels so much good to see contention and strife among the "Boys in Blue." Hold together, "boys," gird on the whole armor for the campaign of '92. Let the returns of the Republican party surpass anything heard or dreamed of before. "Vote the way you shot," boys; that is the way my husband votes. Don't vote for the Farmers' Alliance, or any other party which originates in the South. The South does not love the North any more than they did at the close of the war (I am speaking of the majority). I know this is true, for I have lived in the South for twelve years. God bless THE BLADE and keep it true.—OLD SOLDIER'S WIFE.

### *Prairie Grove.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Allow me to tell what I know about the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark. "S. A. M.," of the 37th Ills., says that we were camped on Flat creek, twelve miles north of Cassville. We were camped at Camp Lyon, 25 miles south of Springfield, and about 32 miles north of Cassville, when we received orders December 3, 1862, to re-enforce Gen. Blunt at Cane Hill, 16 miles south of Fayetteville. There were about 500 cavalry in the advance, consisting of the 1st, 6th and 7th Mo. Cav. We passed Fayetteville on Saturday night about 8 o'clock, went on about six miles, and halted until near daylight, then mounted and rode four miles in the direction of Cane Hill, until we came to a farm; a field on each side of the road; corn in the field to the right. Here we were ordered to feed. We were obeying orders, and parching corn in the fire, when the fun commenced, and in less time than it takes to write this, we were surrounded; but we managed to escape with the loss of seven of Co. L, and 21 of Co. A, of the 6th; and I don't know how many of the 7th and 1st were taken prisoners.

When we got back to the Illinois river, about 10 o'clock, the battle was raging. We were placed in support of the Peoria battery and were just ordered to fall back, when Gen. Blunt came to our relief from Rhea's Mill, twelve miles to the west of us. Darkness put an end to the contest, and the next morning, when we were ready for the fray again, word came that the rebs had gone. We were camped on Flat creek in February, after the Prairie Grove battle, and not before.

Does "S. A. M." remember the rough and tumble scuffle that the 37th Ills. and the 6th Mo. Cav. had at Fayetteville after the battle? If any of the old 6th Mo. Cav. should see this, I would be pleased to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—H. R. NEIL, Co. L., 6th Mo. Cav.

### *He Talks Back.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Elias Bridgewater, 99th Ills., talks as if he wanted to fight. Keep your shirt on, sonny; we are not charging on bayonets now. If we were, you would not be found in the line. Brave men never boast. Now, friend Elias, why is it that when such charges as you prefer against a cavalry company being driven into your brawny arms by a company of rebel cavalry, and you closed your awful grip on all of them, Yankee cavalry as well as rebel, that you fail to designate the company and give them no chance to defend themselves? But I rather expect you were dreaming, and failed to catch on in your dream, so you just said that a company of cavalry was with your regiment, and they left camp to steal eggs, and were run back pell mell by one company of rebels. Try it over, Elias; you can doubtless do better with a little practice. I doubt if you can tell where or when it was you saw all this. When you fail to remember what troopers these were, it is a wonder you remember to what regiment you belonged.

"Duck Bill," of the 40th Ind., asks where I was when they fought the battle at Peach Tree Creek. "Were you within hearing of us?" he asks. Hardly, comrade. We were making a broad track of ashes, with a seasoning of blood, through Alabama and Georgia, with Gen. Rosseau, about that time. We arrived at Marietta on July 22. You will remember the day, I think. As to our faces being as long as the deacons' on certain occasions, there is no doubt of it. I have made my assertion, comrade. When the deacons open fire we will stand at "attention" until we see an opening for strategy. I think we can safely face the deacons; if they get too warm, we can flank them, you know. Shake, old boy! We are in for war; stand firm!—DAN. KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

### *Stole a Church.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Of course Comrade Simpson Allen goes up head on his account of stealing a church; but hold on a little—the 7th Mo. Cav. haven't spelled yet. We admit all the meanness that attaches to the stealing of a church; but how about stealing a grave? Well, the 7th did, and I'll tell how it happened. A comrade had died, and we were detailed to dig a grave. When we arrived on the burying ground, we found that another regiment had met with a similar loss. A grave had been dug, and the detail had departed to procure the corpse. Taking in the situation at a glance, we hurried after our dead comrade and quickly deposited the body in the newly-made grave. We didn't remain to see what the other boys did when they returned and found what a trick we had played; but I suppose they were compelled to dig another grave. Beat this, comrade, and we'll go to the foot!—JOHN SHANER, Co. I, 7th Mo. Cav.

### *A Rock for His Pillow.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was seven years old when the war broke out, and one brother, one-and-a-half years older, a sister, (then a young woman) and myself were left at home to look after the stock and get wood, while father and my three older brothers were fighting for their country. We had quite a hard time of it: some times we had to carry wood forty rods on our shoulders, and were nearly barefooted at that.

I know I had the hardest pillow that night I ever slept on, it being a long rock, and nothing between my head and the rock but a thin quilt. I complained a good deal to my sister about my hard pillow, but she would tell me to keep still. I will never forget her as long as I live. During the night I had worked my head off the pillow, and she folded her little apron and put it under my head.

Father belonged to Co. K, 9th West Virginia, and my oldest brother to Co. F, 4th West Virginia. We know something about what William Edmons writes. My other two brothers were in Co. B, 13th West Virginia. They all enlisted in the beginning of the war, and served until the close.—JAMES M. SINES.

### *The Chickens Suffered.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—We were once ordered on a kind of a wild goose chase back of White Post, Va. I do not mean to say we were after chickens and ducks, though chickens were in our minds, and on the march we saw many fine specimens of the feathered tribe. The fowls let us alone during the daytime, but at night they bothered us, and we had to take them prisoners. But our chase was not altogether devoid of interest, for we were after old Mosby, and we captured five prisoners and a bushwhacker. It was daylight the next morning when we reached camp. The prisoners we captured from Mosby we turned over to the captain at headquarters. The fowls were taken to camp, court-martialed and sentenced to death. We discovered that chickens were good to eat. I do not mean to say our regiment would steal, but when those bipeds came in our way they were appropriated without ceremony.—W. H. BIXLER, Co. D, 3d Va. Cav.

### *Four Days Without Rations.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was much pleased and gratified at receiving Surgeon Goodale's information concerning the comrade that was wounded by the capturing of the guard at the revolt in Catawba prison; in fact, I had always thought that no one was hurt, wounded or scratched in the whole transaction, and I feel much obliged to the doctor for his correction at this late date. I have since been informed that the prison authorities kept the prisoners four days without a bite of rations of any kind; that they then claimed they had got their man, or men, and issued rations as usual. I am positive there had been no rations issued for over two days at the time I made my escape.—JO WATSON, Farrier Co. M, 9th Ind. Cav.

### *Camp Kettles, Pork and Beans.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see that a comrade of the 13th W. V. Infty. wants the "boys" of the 4th W. Va. to bring back their camp kettles. We never took anything that we could not carry. I admit that we would kill sheep and hogs when they tried to bite us, and did sometimes make raids on chickens when they disturbed our peaceful rest at night. I am satisfied that the comrade who speaks about the camp kettles and pork and beans does not need them now. If he did I would cross the Ohio to Marietta and raise a camp kettle for him, as we have some there that belong to Buell post, 178 G. A. R. I would like to eat pork and beans from a camp kettle with the comrade. Where are you, W. Va. Yanks? THE BLADE is a dandy from away back, and the Camp Fire is more than good.—WILLIAM EDMONDS, Co. C, 4th W. Va. Inft.

### *An Early Awakening.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the fall of 1861, as the 6th O. V. I. was leaving Western Virginia, we camped at Janelew one night. Before breaking ranks Col. Anderson told us we would hear the reveille at 5 o'clock and march at 6 a. m. The regimental bugle sounding the reveille before daylight, we turned out, got breakfast and waited for daylight to break. Someone in the regiment who had a watch looked at it and discovered that it was then only 2 o'clock a. m. The bugler had looked at his watch wrong. It was but 12 o'clock when he sounded the call. Ever after, when the boys saw the bugler, they would yell "Janelew!" The taunts flung at him at last became unbearable, and the bugler of premature fame left the regiment.—G. G. S., Co. D, 6th O. V. I.

Gen. Schofield's bride, Miss Kilbourne, of Iowa, is 34 years younger than he.

### THE HEN FOUGHT,

#### While the Rooster Fled From the Audacious Hawk.

One morning as Mrs. Burbank, the wife of a milk dealer in Harrison, N. J., was sitting at a window in the rear of her house, she saw a large hawk swoop down toward a hen that had led her brood of chickens a hundred yards away from the poultry enclosure. The hen had seen the approach of the enemy, and, cackling loudly, she called her chickens together, and valiantly standing over them she repelled the first attack. The noise she made brought a big rooster to her assistance, and he, too, faced the hawk with great clamor. But when the fierce bird swooped again it was the vigilant hen that met him. The rooster had pranced away behind her.

Then, however, as the baffled hawk again retreated, he rushed forward with the light of battle in his eye, knocked the hen away from her chickens, ruthlessly trampled on the brood, and sounded his clarion note of triumph and defiance. Twice more the hawk renewed the onslaught, and each time the hen drove him off and the rooster claimed the victory and trod down the chickens. When at last the hawk flew away with empty beak and talons the hen had only two little birds to care for. Out of a family of nine the gallant rooster had trampled seven to death.—[Sun.

### The Longest Electric Railroad.

North Carolina is to have a 41-mile electric railway, running from Asheville to Rutherfordton, for which the power operating the electric works is to be furnished by water. The road, when completed, will be the longest electric railroad line in the world, and the only one built to operate both freight and passenger cars. Though Rutherfordton is 112 years old, it never had a railroad of any kind until within the last two years.—[Savannah News.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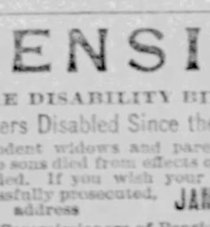

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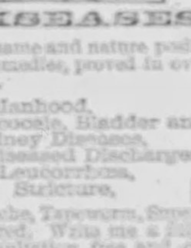


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## TIN AND TIN-PLATE IN THE UNITED STATES.

The tin-plate liars seem to be getting in their work out West. We are in receipt of a number of letters within the past few days from parties in Iowa, Kansas, Missouri and other Western States inclosing all sorts of falsifications and misstatements clipped from the columns of Democratic free-trade papers in those states, and asking us for information on the subject. We will briefly state the case once for all as we know it to be, and ask our friends to accept it and not bother us with sending any more of the screeds of these falsifiers.

Tin plate is made of thin sheets of iron or steel, coated on both sides with a covering of tin. To manufacture the plate, first requires the building of a rolling-mill, with its furnaces and all other machinery, to produce the steel or iron plates of the proper gauge. Second, it requires an outfit for pickling and cleaning the steel or iron plates, for coating these cleaned plates with metalic tin, burnishing them, etc.

The new tariff on imported tin plate does not go into operation until July 1. It was hardly to be expected that men would go into the manufacture of tin plate before that date, but there are already five tin plate mills in operation. These five are:

1.—The United States Tin Plate Co., limited, Demler, Pa.
2.—Norton Bros., Chicago, Ill.
3.—P. H. Laufman & Co., Apollo, Pa.
4.—N. S. Taylor Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
5.—The St. Louis Stamping Co., St. Louis, Mo.

The last is the company in which Congressman NIEDRINGHAUS is interested, and this establishment is the one that the bitterest attacks are made against by the tin plate liars. An illustrated article, pretaining to describe the works, has been prepared and spread broadcast to free trade papers all over the West for publication. The facts in the case are simply these:

Ordinary rolling mills are not fitted with machinery for the manufacture of sheets of so thin a gauge as is required for tin plate. It requires a special outfit of machinery, because the iron or steel has to be rolled with extreme care in order that it may have the proper degree of softness and tenacity in the completed tin. The St. Louis Stamping Co.'s works, being engaged largely in the manufacture of articles stamped from sheet iron, galvanized iron, etc., is already fitted with the expensive machinery necessary to roll sheets to the thin gauge required, hence all that is necessary with their extensive works is to put up the buildings and plant necessary to pickle and clean the sheets and cover them with tin. This is the cheapest and smallest part of a full tin plate outfit.

This company fitted up an experimental plant for this purpose, which, compared with their extensive works, cuts but a small figure; and this fact has been seized upon and made to do duty in the free trade papers under such heads as "A Toy Tin Plate Works," etc. The fact is, as has been stated time and again by Congressman NEIDRINGHAUS, that they propose making large additions to their works, which will include a very extensive plant for pickling and cleaning the sheets and covering them with tin, they already having the entire outfit needed for rolling sheets of the required gauge.

The following tin plate works we know to be in actual course of erection:

1.—The Britton Rolling Mill company, Cleveland, O.
2.—The Lewis Steel Sheet and Tin Plate company, Joliet, Ill.
3—Somers Bros., Brooklyn, N. Y.
4.—The Welsh-American Tin Plate company, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following tin plate companies have been organized, but have not yet begun the erection of the works:

1.—The Chicago Tin Plate Co.;
2.—The Anderson, Ind., Tin Plate Co.
3.—The Elwood, Ind., Works; at the head of which is Hon. A. L. Conger, of Ohio. This company has accepted plans for buildings and is now advertising for bids for machinery.

In addition to the above, the following list contains the names of those who have determined at some time in the near future to engage in tin plate manufacturing, and who sent representatives to the conference of tin plate men recently held in New York city:

1. Bellaire Nail Company, Bellaire, Ohio.
2. Falcon Iron and Nail Company, Niles, Ohio.
3. McCullough Iron company, Philadelphia, Pa.
4. Arethusa Iron Works, New Castle, Pa.
5. Fleming and Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa.
6. Marshall Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.
7. Scottdale Iron company, Scottdale, Pa.
8. Schoenberger & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
9. Reeves Iron Company, Canal Dover, Pa.
10. Joseph Carns & Sons, Massillon, Ohio.
11. Piqua Rolling Mill Company, Piqua, Ohio.
12. Dewees, Wood & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
13. Standard Iron Company, Bridgeport, Ohio.
14. Jennings Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.
15. Cannonsburg Iron and Steel Company, Cannonsburg, Pa.
16. Kirkpatrick Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

These are facts whose truth can be ascertained by any man desirous of understanding the matter. It is to be remembered that it costs money to put up tin plate works; there must be furnaces, steam hammers, and the heavy and costly machinery of the rolling mills. This must be of the best and finest, because the sheet metal used has to be much thinner than that required for any other purpose. It is this portion of the works which is costly. An ordinary rolling mill, which rolls beams, girders, rails, boiler iron, etc., has not the machinery sufficient to make sheets of the requisite thinness. Special machinery has to be built, and it, of course, is expensive in proportion to the accuracy and fineness of the work required.

Nor is it to be expected that immediately on the passage of a law which affords an opportunity for the establishing of a new industry, that men are going headlong into it, investing their money in a plant which will require hundreds of thousands of dollars, without carefully maturing their plans and obtaining all the information necessary to assure them that their manufacturing will be a success. Time is an essential factor. Compared with the time it took to establish the steel rail industry after a duty was imposed on imported rails, there has been marvellous rapidity shown in the matter of starting tin plate manufactories.

One thing more. Some of these free trade liars are making a great ado because the works in this country already making tin plate are using imported block tin. They very carefully suppress the fact, however, that two-thirds of the block tin used by British manufacturers in making tin plate is imported from other countries. The Cornish tin mines of Great Britain supply about one-third of the block tin necessary; the rest is imported from the straits of Malacca, and other points in the East Indies. The duty on block tin and on tin ore, under the new tariff law, does not take effect until July, 1893. Until that time, block tin and tin ore are imported free of duty, those articles being on the free list. It is expected by that time that the tin mines of America will be able to supply all the tin we need, and hence a duty will then be imposed on the imported article.

Free trade liars are also declaring that there is no tin in the Black Hills and no tin in America; and we have received a large number of articles clipped from Democratic free trade papers upon this subject. The fact is that a tin mine is now in operation, steadily producing block tin in Southern California, near San Diego. As to the Black Hills mines, the stories that are put in circulation as to there being no tin there, emanate from interested parties, who are endeavoring to obtain control of the territory on which tin is found or likely to be found. An English syndicate has put up a large sum of money in an effort to control the tin product of this country, and they hope to do this by buying up the tin mines. These lies as to there being no tin in the Black Hills were circulated in their interest, so that the British trust may get hold of the tin territory by discouraging American investors from putting their money into the mines. These are the cold facts in the case, and all the free trade lying cannot alter them.

## SALOONS AS PUBLIC NUISANCES.

Another step in the war against the saloon is to be taken in New York city, and proceedings will be begun as soon as the necessary preparations can be made. Extreme care will be taken in bringing the first case or cases, in order that the new point may be properly presented, and a most forceful argument made in the courts. The idea is to prove before the courts, in suits in equity, injunctions and for damages, that the occupation of liquor-selling is a public nuisance, and as such shall be abated.

This idea is not new. It has already been advanced in the state of Iowa, where the law declares a saloon, or any place for the sale of liquors, except as permitted by the statutes, to be a nuisance, and as such subject to abatement by the courts. Neither the law of New York, nor we think of any other state, has classed the saloon in the category of nuisances; but the idea is, and it is correct, that it is within the power of a court to declare anything a public nuisance if it can be so proved.

The legal ground upon which this effort will be based, is the recent decision of the Supreme court of the United States in the Kansas case. In this decision, the following language is used:

> No legislature can bargain away the public health or the public morals. The people themselves cannot do it, much less their servants. Government is organized with a view to their preservation, and cannot divest itself of the power to provide for them.

The ground will be taken that under this decision the licensing of saloons is illegal, and the plan of action will be to begin injunction suits against the most prominent liquor dealers, to be followed by suits for damages, on the ground of injury to the community. It is stated in the New York newspapers that the first cases in that city will be against the Fifth Avenue hotel, DELMONICO'S and the Hoffman house.

In this connection, it is proposed to organize a movement to be called "The National Anti-Nuisance League." W. JENNINGS DEMOREST is at the head of the movement, and he proposes to extend it, if possible, all over the United States especially in the great cities. He says that he proposes to employ the best legal talent to be obtained in every city in the country to assist in this campaign against liquor selling, and remarks that he shall put "every dollar" in his possession into the fight.

There is something in the idea which may result in good. A careful study of the paragraph of the decision of the Supreme court quoted above will show any one that abstract right is on the side of this campaign, and that, too, as expounded by the highest tribunal in the country. We anticipate that the chief trouble will be found in the fact that the judiciary of the courts in which these cases must be tried is elective, and therefore much more liable to be affected by the tone of public sentiment in that state, whichever it may be, than is the Supreme court.

The latter tribunal is so far removed from the people that their prejudices and failings do not affect its consideration of grave questions affecting not only the public welfare, but the private occupations and the pockets of a large class in the community. The tenure of office of Supreme court justices is for life; their salaries are secure from reduction; there is no way in which a wrong public sentiment or a blind and unreasonable popular clamor can reach them.

It is different with state courts. Judges are but human, and are apt to reflect, in the lower courts, more of the prejudices and sympathies of the people than are those of the Supreme court. The latter tribunal always reaches nearly the ideal standard of abstract right and absolute justice.

We are inclined to believe that the movement will result in much good to the anti-liquor cause. There is no mistaking the tendency of the times upon this question. It is decidedly against the saloon, and in favor of the restriction and ultimate extinction of the traffic; and this tendency has been more marked since the subsidence of the wave of political prohibition which began to rise about 1882 and which reached its high-tide in 1886. The political hostilities engendered by that falling movement are dying away, and now that decisions of the Supreme court have affirmed the absolute power of the states individually over the liquor traffic within their borders; after Congress has overcome the embarrassment to that control consequent upon the original package decision of the Supreme court, by placing all imported liquors, the moment they pass the state line, under the laws of the state regarding their sale; and after the recent decisions of the Supreme court, in the California and Kansas cases, in which the doctrine is laid down and reaffirmed that the occupation of liquor-selling is in no case a right, but simply permissive, that the state may do as it likes with regard to it, and that the dealers can have no recourse whatever to the federal courts, the subsidence of the political prohibition movement has been more marked, while there has been a gratifying corresponding advance in public sentiment toward the restriction of the traffic.

We doubt whether the broad ground claimed in the projected movement against the saloons as a nuisance can be maintained, especially before state tribunals; but we think that the making of the effort will have a splendid educational effect upon the people, and will hasten the time when the state will, by legislative enactment, declare that saloons which are open on Sundays, or which are the gathering places for the vile and vicious, or those in which quarrels or murders occur, shall be deemed nuisances, subject to summary abatement and permanent closing.

Such a step as this can be taken in almost any state, and we predict that such legislation will be the outcome of the movement. We hope for great benefits to arise from the agitation it is sure to produce. Whatever the result as regards the object immediately aimed at, it is certain to end in the further education of the public and in the taking of advanced steps in the warfare which aims to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

## A FINANCE PRIMER.

32.—The Latest Decision of the Supreme Court.

The previous cases settled the status of United States notes as being legal tender when issued in time of war. The last question was, whether Congress had the power to make them legal tender in time of peace. The last decision of the Supreme court, which settled this question, was in the case of one JUILLIARD, a citizen of New York, who made a sale of cotton to one GREENMAN, a citizen of Connecticut, in April 1879, for $5,122.90. GREENMAN offered in part payment $5,100 in United States notes of the series of 1878, which had been redeemed and reissued under the act of May 31, 1878. The United States notes were rejected, and JUILLIARD brought suit for $5,100 with interest and costs. The case was taken to the United States supreme court, and was decided at the October term, 1883, the opinion being delivered March 3, 1884.

It will be remembered that in the first legal tender case, five judges out of eight on the Supreme bench rendered an opinion that at no time could Congress constitutionally give the quality of legal tender to United States notes. In the second case, after the number of judges had been increased to nine, the decision of the court was, that Congress had the power to make these notes a legal tender for all debts, whether contracted before the legal tender act or after it.

In this decision the constitutionality of the legal tender act was based upon the war powers of Congress, leaving the question still open whether the notes could be issued in time of peace. Now came the decision, in the case mentioned above, concurred in by eight out of the nine judges (Justice FIELD alone dissenting), that under the constitution Congress has the power, if it deems expedient, to issue legal tender notes to any amount, either in time of peace or in war.

33.—The Drift of Sentiment for a Century.

One can clearly note the gradual change in the view taken with regard to the powers of Congress as to the issuing of treasury notes, within the past century. At the time the constitution was adopted, everybody looked on paper money with aversion. Their experience with the old continental currency had shown its ineradicable evils. From the adoption of the constitution to 1812, a period of 21 years, the method of raising funds for the government by the issuing of paper money was not even suggested; nor, indeed, were circulating notes, payable on demand, without interest, issued at all until more than seventy years after the adoption of the constitution.

When the war of 1812 broke out, the government was in such dire need of funds that it was compelled to resort to raising a forced loan by the issue of interest-bearing treasury notes. They were regarded simply as a measure of necessity. Loans in the ordinary form had failed, and these notes were simply looked upon as a convenient form of loan. They were not intended to circulate as money. They were fundable into bonds, and, as a matter of fact, were retired as soon as possible after the close of the war. Unfortunately, the needs of the government set a precedent in their issue which has caused us a vast deal of trouble since, and is likely to cause more, because of the popular ignorance on the subject of paper currency.

From 1815 to 1837, a period of 22 years, there was no resort to the issue of notes to relieve the government. In the latter year occurred a wide-spread financial panic, and again, the government being in dire need of funds, Congress authorized the issue of interest-bearing treasury notes. These issues extended from 1837 to 1844, and during that period the views of many people as to the constitutionality of their issue were greatly extended.

Next, during the Mexican war of 1846 and 1847, the plea of necessity again secured Congressional authority for another issue of interest-bearing treasury notes. No more were issued until the financial panic of 1857 again caused a resort to this easy method of tiding the government over its financial troubles.

It remained for the dire necessity of prompt financial aid during the rebellion to bring so tremendous a pressure to bear upon Congress that all remaining constitutional scruples were swept aside. Until 1862, no notes had ever been issued with legal tender quality, and all propositions to make treasury notes a legal tender had been contemptuously rejected by Congress. In 1862 the first legal tender act was passed, and for the first time in our history, notes having a legal tender quality and intended to circulate as money were issued by the government.

These notes were at first fundable in United States bonds; and had not this provision been repealed by Congress, the treasury notes would, like all former issues, have soon disappeared from circulation. By this repeal, however, they were made a permanent part of our currency. Then followed the legal struggle before the Supreme court over the question of the constitutionality of the legal tender laws, ending in the decision made in 1884, which takes the advanced ground that Congress had power, if it desires, to issue legal tender money to any amount, either in time of peace or war.

## HOT TIMES IN MICHIGAN.

What a thrill of joy must run through every vein of the Democratic members of the notorious Coal-oil General Assembly of Ohio as they read of the red-hot times taking place in the Michigan legislature! Charges of bribery have been falling thick and fast for the last two weeks, and the darling of DON DICKINSON'S party, Senator FRIEDLANDER, known from Ontonagon to Monroe as the "squaw-buck" member of the legislature, is the principal party in trouble.

Toward the northern border of Michigan are the two towns of Au Sable and Oscoda. A scheme was put on foot by some gentlemen to consolidate these two towns. SELIG SOLOMON, of Au Sable, mayor of the town, was one of the chief pushers of the consolidation scheme. It would be necessary to have the legislature act upon it first. According to SOLOMON'S oath before a notary public, before he could get the bill started in the legislature it was necessary to raise a sum of money to grease the already slippery hands of Senator FRIEDLANDER and others.

The mayor thinking that things were not running to suit his taste at Lansing, went down to the Michigan capital and there was met by FRIEDLANDER with a demand for more money. This broke Mr. SOLOMON'S heart, and he unfolded the entire scheme, and brought the squaw-buck senator and the rest of the darling Democracy out in its true light. Positive proof against a number of senators and representatives has been adduced already, but the body, controlled as it is by a Democratic majority which appears anxious to cover up all its own crookedness, has as yet ordered no investigation.

The story shows a rotten phase of legislation. It seems to be the old story, with modern trimmings and modern varnish. The years have gone by when Michigan and each succeeding Republican legislature has ended its sessions without a stain upon its name or record. The corruption, partisan measures, and everything else which has marked the career of the last Michigan legislature, and the first one with a Democratic majority for years, tells its own tale without embellishment.

Michigan will learn with Ohio by and by that when the Democracy wins, its success means dishonor to the state and greater burden to the tax-payers. It will learn that such a result means scandal and disgrace to which its entire population becomes an accessory.

## THE PENSION OFFICE.

The troubles in the Pension bureau are largely due to the laxity of management introduced while General BLACK was Pension Commissioner under President CLEVELAND. BLACK is not a business man, in the strict sense of the term. He was lax in his management, did not know how to keep his eye on his subordinates so as to obtain a maximum of good service, and to preserve proper discipline among them. The result was, that an inside group of officials was formed—a ring, in fact—whose members practically obtained control of the Pension office. That ring has never been broken up since Mr. BLACK left the place.

It evidently needs another ZACH CHANDLER to reform the abuses, smash the ring, and clean up things generally about the Pension office, as the famous Michigander did, while he was Secretary of the Interior, with the rings that had grown up under his predecessors, in the General Land office and the Pension office. Corporal TANNER did not possess the ability to maintain discipline; and the result has proved that General RAUM is likewise lacking. General RAUM should resign forthwith. If he does not, his resignation should be asked for, and President HARRISON should place in the office a man who has brains enough to manage it and backbone enough to maintain himself as master of the situation.

## THE NEW SUBSIDY LAW.

The passage of the mail steamship subsidy bill by the last Congress has started men engaged in ocean shipping into activity. The New Orleans chamber of commerce is vigorously pushing the project of a new steamship line between that city and Central America. In New York, the merchants and manufacturers are making arrangements for the extension of trade with Latin America which will come with a quicker communication, consequent upon direct steamship lines from that city to South American and West India ports. The great Pacific Mail Steamship company has notified the Postoffice department of its intention to greatly improve its mail service, by enlarging its fleet and making quicker time. This means two or three more fine steamships in the China trade, as well as quicker and better communication by sea with Mexican and Central American ports. "Trade follows the flag." The subsidy law puts upon the ocean new steamship lines flying the American flag, and giving us quick and direct mail communication with the countries to the south of us. A large increase in our trade will rapidly follow as the result of the subsidy law, which supplements the reciprocity treaties in progress.

## THE BERING SEA BILL.

The bill to enable the Crown to prohibit the catching of seals in Bering Sea by British subjects, has passed both houses of the British Parliament, and is now a law. It provides that as soon as an agreement is reached between the United States, Canada and Russia, an order in council prohibiting British sealing can be issued. There will be very little difficulty in the three governments coming to a prompt agreement on the subject. There will be no delay, it is authoritatively stated, in securing friendly action by Russia. Canada is ready to join, and the President has issued his proclamation in conformity therewith. The condition our government made is, that the North American Commercial company shall be allowed to kill 7,500 seals for certain purposes, and this being accepted by Great Britain there is no question now but what very speedily there will be a cessation of the indiscriminate slaughter of this very valuable animal.

## HOT WEATHER COMING.

The New York *Herald*, whose weather editorials are generally very sound, now thinks that the solar commotion, shown by spots and faculæ, which has been so pronounced for the past few months, is an indication that we may expect the average temperature of the present summer to be nearly up to the normal. As the opening weeks have been very cool, it naturally follows that the latter part of the summer will be extremely hot to bring up the average; and there is a probability of exceptionally great heat toward the end of the season. There is also reason to anticipate that tropical hurricanes will be more numerous from July to October than for two or three years past. There is a connection of some sort, very probably, between cyclones and variation of the sun's activity, the storm increasing in frequency and force as the sun spots increase.

## A NECESSARY CORRECTION.

Our attention has been called by numerous letters, within the past few days, to the following paragraph, which, with more or less erroneous comment, seems to be going the rounds of the country newspaper press of the United States:

> Mrs. Almira Locke, mother of David R. Locke, (Petroleum V. Nasby), who has been living in poverty and misery in a small house in Wheeling, W. Va., has been granted a pension on account of her late husband, Nathaniel Locke, having served in the war of 1812.

This is incorrect, and it is due to Mr. ROBINSON LOCKE, who is at present in Europe, that the facts should be frankly stated. Mrs. ALMIRA LOCKE, the third wife of NATHANIEL R. LOCKE, recently obtained the pension mentioned above. Mr. N. R. LOCKE served in the war of 1812, and received a pension up to his death, which occurred some two years ago. D. R. LOCKE was the son of N. R. LOCKE, by his first wife, who died many years ago. Mrs. ALMIRA LOCKE is not D. R. LOCKE's mother.

Mr. D. R. LOCKE, upon his death, provided for both his aged father and his step-mother, during their lives. On Mr. N. R. LOCKE's death, his wife yielded to the entreaties of a married daughter (by her former marriage) and went to reside with the latter. The story that she is "in poverty and misery" is absolutely and unqualifiedly false.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Since the termination of the Cumming case, there have been very free expressions all over England, chiefly among the vast middle class forming the bulk of its population, against the Prince of WALES for his connection with the matter. That the Prince of WALES is a gambler; that he carries gambling paraphernalia, arranged for cheating, around with him for use, is a little too much even for the conservative English people.

Added to this is the fact that Lady BROOKE, who was a guest of the WILSONS, is spoken of in the most scandalous terms in connection with the Prince. So there is, taken altogether, enough in the whole baccarat scandal to cause a storm of gossip and protest from JOHN O'GROAT'S House to Land's End.

There is a great deal of talk about danger to the monarchy because of the Prince's connection with this scandal. Of itself, it is not sufficient to shake the throne, but it may prove one of the factors that will educate the English people out of their Middle Age reverence for kingly institutions, and hasten the coming of a British republic. To a student of history, nothing is more certain than that class rule and "hereditary right" are doomed, and that throughout the civilized world, "a government of the people for the people by the people" will be universal in the future.

## IT IS "MEMORIAL" DAY.

There is a confusion of statements regarding the name of the holiday occurring on May 30. It is sometimes called "Decoration day" and sometimes "Memorial day." The latter is the correct term, at least so far as the Grand Army of the Republic is concerned. In 1882, the national encampment of that body at Baltimore resolved that May 30 "may be always called Memorial (not Decoration) day." Nor is it a fact, as often stated, that it is a national holiday. There are no national holidays, we believe, for to make them such would require an act of Congress, and we cannot find that any day has been set aside by that body as a national holiday.

Memorial day, like every other holiday, is made such by state enactment, based upon popular custom. New York passed the first law in 1873 making the day a legal holiday; New Jersey did the same thing in 1874, and Rhode Island very shortly after in the same year. Vermont passed such a law in 1876, New Hampshire in 1878, Wisconsin in 1879, Massachusetts and Ohio in 1884, and we think the example has been followed by every other Northern state. Congress has, however, never acted on the subject. The nearest we have ever came to having it made a national holiday was by President HARRISON issuing an executive order in 1889, 1890 and 1891, making it a holiday as far as federal officials are concerned.

## AN ANTI-JAPANESE CRUSADE.

From California come the first notes of the crusade against the Japanese, just as years ago they began against the Chinese; and it is not too much to predict, if things go on as at present, that "the Japanese must go" will become a rallying cry on the Pacific coast the same as "the Chinese must go" formed the staple of the fulminations of the sandlot orators in San Francisco. The first Japanese who came were of the better class and were welcome. Now there has set in a tide of the lower class of Japanese paupers, criminals and scoundrels generally, who are as objectionable, and on similar grounds, as were the Chinese. The time to stop this thing is now; it must be nipped in the bud. More power to the lungs of the Pacific coast men who discern the coming danger from afar, and lift aloud their voices in solemn warning!

## THE HARRISON PENSION.

The first story regarding the granting of a pension to Mrs. HARRISON, of Chicago, was incorrect. It was at first stated that she was a sister-in-law to President HARRISON. Of course, there is no reason why a pension should not be granted to the President's sister-in-law, the same as any other claimant with a good case, but an addition was made to the story by way of inference that the President had used his position to secure the pension on insufficient grounds.

It now turns out that Lieutenant-Colonel HARRISON was not a brother of the President. "CLACK" HARRISON, as he was familiarly called, was the son of a cousin of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, the grandfather of President HARRISON, and there is not a particle of evidence that the President interested himself in the case in any shape or form.

NOTWITHSTANDING the treaty between Portugal and England, by which they have divided Mashonaland between them, the South African question is by no means settled. The Boers of the Transvaal Republic have by no means abandoned the "trek" into Mashonaland, which they contemplated some time ago. President KRUGER of the Transvaal is said to be earnestly opposed to the Boer invasion of the Mashona territory; but it is impossible for him to control the determined Dutchmen, who appear to have set their heads upon breaking into Mashonaland. They have heard entrancing tales of its fertility, and it is apparently going to be impossible to keep them from seeing and conquering it for themselves. There is every possibility of serious trouble and armed collision before South Africa is quieted.

THE city of Chemnitz, Germany, is a great center for the manufacture of certain lines of woolen goods largely used in upholstering of all kinds. During the first three months of the year 1890 we imported from that place these goods to the amount of $111,427. During the corresponding three months of 1891 we imported from the same place only $53,358 worth of the same goods. Such goods are nowhere sold higher to-day than they were a year ago. The reduction of the amount of imports was due to the new tariff law, which increased the duty. We have simply given that much more employment to the workingmen in American factories making the same line of goods. We have obtained just as good, just as handsome and just as durable material, and kept that much money at home.

SINGULAR, isn't it, to see Democratic newspapers hotly denouncing trusts in this country, and at the same time fighting for the great British tin trust, by antagonizing the tariff policy which will create a tin industry here that will supply us with American made tin and take away the chief source of profit of that foreign trust?

As a sample of how protection has increased in our own manufacture of worsteds, Consul General NEW's report from London is interesting. The consular district of Leeds exported to this country, in the year ended September 30, 1889, worsted and woolens to the amount of $6,018,425. During the year ending September 30, 1890, the total fell to $4,144,232. This simply means that just that much more of American worsteds and woolens were used instead of those made in England. The price was not increased.

CHICAGO is standing in open-eyed amazement because Minneapolis has advanced a claim for the national Republican convention. Chicago is a great city, and the Auditorium a magnificent place for such a gathering; but we wish to remind the Lake City that about two-thirds of the Republicans who gathered within her gates in 1888 went home swearing mad because her newspapers took it upon themselves to endeavor to force the nomination of Judge GRESHAM. We honor the judge as highly as any Chicagoan can; we believe him to be a talented, honest and altogether admirable man, and that he would make an excellent President; but the situation in 1888 rendered it plain that GRESHAM'S candidacy was absolutely impossible, and the Chicago papers should have seen that quicker than anybody else. If Minneapolis should get the convention, it will be a just retribution on the Chicago editors who thought themselves big enough to swing the Republican elephant by the tail.

> IF the Republicans hope to regain their lost power in Iowa, it will not do for them to longer coddle the prohibition cranks, through whom the handsome plurality of 31,731 for Gen. Harrison in 1888, was wasted, and a Democrat elected governor in 1890. A fair recognition of the cause of the farmers is all that is needed. Iowa has tried the prohibition experiment, and, as it has proved a failure, there is no reason why the Republicans should keep up the expensive farce.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

We shall be much obliged to the *Commercial Gazette* if it will give us specific proof that prohibition is a failure in Iowa, and also its authority for the implication that prohibition has been the cause of the decline in the Republican vote in that state. We believe that our sources of information regarding prohibition in Iowa are at least equal, and very probably superior, to those of our contemporary, and we are emphatic in the the statement that there is no party that dare put, as a plank in its platform, the repeal of the Iowa prohibition law. The masses of the voters—in fact, the decent men of all shades of political opinion, whether Republicans, Democrats or Alliance men—are opposed to the liquor traffic, and united in favor of the prohibitory law.

WHY should people who own land be favored by the government and those who do not own any be left out in the cold? There are 11,000,000 working people in this country, and in their bodies there is the possibility and potency of many hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of labor. Why not issue money on this stored-up labor, as well as on stored products of labor? If the government goes into the business of loaning money in this way, it must treat all alike; and some way will have to be devised for loaning money to everybody. This is the logical outcome of the sub-treasury scheme.

BOSTON men are sometimes queer, despite the undoubted culture of the Hub. One of them comes to the front with the prediction that the present year is going to be a "baby year." He does not pretend to account for the fact, but declares that statistics will bear out his assertion that some years are noticeable for the great number of births that occur. He says that 1884, 1886 and 1888 were such years, but that 1891 will surpass them all. We are inclined to believe the Boston man's theory correct, since the important intelligence was whispered abroad that GROVER CLEVELAND is expecting an infantile addition to his family this year.

THE Richmond, Va., *Dispatch* is a thoroughly Democratic newspaper, but it punctures the sub-treasury bubble very cleverly when it states the undisputable fact that money can never be made both valuable and plentiful. Fiat greenbacks might be issued to the amount of two thousand millions of dollars, and yet their purchasing power will not equal the purchasing power of the existing currency of this country. We can have as many millions of paper dollars as we choose, but we cannot guarantee their purchasing power.

IT is announced from Washington that Secretary of the Treasury FOSTER proposes to change the form of the debt statement. The present form was adopted under the Cleveland administration, by Treasurer JORDAN. In some respects the present statement is misleading and unsatisfactory. All will recall the severe criticism of it when it was adopted. The statements to be issued hereafter will give the actual cash balance in the treasury, and will show of what it consists, which the present debt statement does not do.

THE Southern papers are still pouring hot shot into GROVER CLEVELAND, for his reference, in his Buffalo speech, to the time "when the government was assailed by rebellious hands." The Southern objection is to the use of the word "rebellious." For once in his life, Mr. CLEVELAND was entirely right. He used the proper word, and the one expressing the exact fact. If the Southern states were not in rebellion from 1861 to 1864, then all dictionaries of the English language are wrong in their definition of the word.

We are glad to note as the unanimous opinion of New York Republican newspapers that the party in that state is absolutely harmonious, and going into the conflict this fall with every assurance of victory. The condition is the same among the Republicans of Ohio; and our brethren of the Empire state will find us standing shoulder to shoulder with them in the effort to stem the tide of Bourbon corruption and pro-British subserviency.

IT is stated that of the two hundred newspapers published in Arkansas, all of which are Democratic, not ten of them are in favor of HILL for President. Who will they take? CLEVELAND is not available, and there seems to be an opening for a new man. We think that this exigency demands that CALVIN S. BRICE should amble to the front and put up his lightning rod for the Democratic nomination.

IT is suggested by a friend that the reason the Indiana Democrats are so strongly in favor of GRAY as a Presidential candidate is because his name, which reminds them of the Confederate gray which they were too cowardly to wear in 1863-64, when they were treasonably conspiring under the names of "Sons of Liberty," "Knights of the Golden Circle," etc., against the federal government.

ONE of the questions that the Ohio Democrats dare not face this year is free silver. We would be willing to wager a pretty heavy stake that their coming convention will not indorse free coinage. There are too many voters in Ohio, even in the Democratic party, who understand that a coin must carry its face value in bullion to be a safe circulating medium.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

A young Philadelphia fellow advertised for a wife and his sister answered.

A damsel at Grand Rapids, Mich., who sued for $15,000 for breach of promise got six cents and costs.

Princess Bismarck is in such poor health that the physicians doubt the possibility of her recovery.

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Patti is about to make a tour of the British provinces with Mme. Marguerite de Pachmann, the pianist.

J. Armstrong Chanler, the husband of the sensational novelist, Amelie Rives, is suffering from nervous prostration.

Gen. Longstreet has been so ill for the last few weeks that he has given up work on his history of the Confederate war.

Ex-Senator Reagan, of Texas, declares that Cleveland can carry only two states west of the Mississippi—Texas and Arkansas.

It is announced that President da Fonseca, of Brazil, who had been seriously sick from an attack of asthma, at Petropolis, has recovered.

A Paris newspaper gravely announces that "one Crane, an American actor, has been elected to the United States Senate over 500 times."

Lady Pauncefote, wife of the British minister in Washington, is a great pedestrian, and takes her "constitutional" regularly before noon.

The Duke of Rutland is credited with exercising the most influence over Queen Victoria of any individual since the death of the Earl of Beaconsfield.

Leo XIII. will grant no more private audiences. Press comments upon the reports of the interviews rather than inability to hold them is the cause.

Miss Elizabeth Law, who was buried at Lebanon, Pa., a few days ago, was 83 years old, and the last of nine maiden sisters, all of whom died at advanced ages.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's 72d birthday was commemorated in many of the public schools of Boston by reading her famous hymn, "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

W. W. Story has finished the monument and medallion which are to be placed on Theodore Parker's grave at Florence. The ceremony will take place August 24.

Constantine Paparrhegopolous, the Greek historian, is dead. Several industrious and gifted students are said to have mastered the correct pronunciation of his name.

Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. Harrison, will spend the summer with his son, Judge John N. Scott, of Port Townsend, Wash., instead of accompanying his daughter to Cape May.

When ex-Senator Warner Miller accepted the presidency of the Panama Canal company it was with the understanding that he should keep out of politics for five years.

President E. A. Turner, of the Lincoln University, in Nebraska, is the youngest college president in the country. He is now only 29 years old, and he has held the position for two years.

Ex-Speaker Reed, with whom the French language for years has been a study, is now able to rattle it off with the fluency of a native, owing to his intercourse with French people abroad.

John W. Bookwalter, of Ohio, the art connoisseur and politician, has spent a great deal of money experimenting in flying machines. He believes such a machine is among the possibilities.

Corporal Tanner is feeling quite chipper over troubles in the pension office, and whenever he comes across a portrait of Gen. Raum he shakes his fist at it and says, "You're another!"

Baron de Gondoriz, the great rubber exporter of the Amazon, has been appointed special financial commissioner for Brazil to the United States. He is now in New York on his way to Europe.

Mr. Denby, United States minister to China, has provided for the sending of tea seeds to the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, the culture of tea near that city having been determined upon.

Besides keeping dogs to watch over camps, the German army is training them to hunt for soldiers hidden in the weeds and fields, so that after battle the wounded might all be found and brought in.

Miss Kate Marsden is in a likely way to make herself a martyr to medical science. She has arrived at Irkutsk, on her way to Yakutsk, for the purpose of studying leprosy among the natives of Siberia.

Thomas A. Edison is writing his first novel. A telegraph, Atlantic cable, telephone, phonograph, audiphone and kinetograph will figure among the accessories, and the denouement occurs in a thunder shower.

Gen. Butler lives on a scale that most millionaires would regard as extravagant, keeping up establishments in Washington, Boston and Lowell. Despite the belief to the contrary, he is a remarkably generous man.

Four spinsters at O'Fallon, Mo., couldn't agree on a color for painting their house, so each had her favorite color on a portion of the building, drawing lots for the portion. The result is an artistic phenomenon.

British land values keep declining. The splendid Dunalastair estates in Perthshire have just been sold for £134,000, £155,000 having been paid for them in 1885 and very costly improvements having been added since.

Gen. Booth's first practical move in the way of improving the condition of the working poor of London is to establish a match-making factory, in which a higher rate of wages will be paid than in ordinary concerns.

The Empress of Russia is a charitable and almsgiving woman who is naturally bright, clever and joyous, and who, were she not always haunted by the fear of disaster, would be one of the most cheerful ladies in the world.

The mayor of Waterville, Me., has forbidden religious services at the poor farm on the ground that it "excites the paupers." Religion appears to be unusually exciting now-a-days, anyhow, in several of the denominations.

The salutatorian at Hampton Institute this year is an Indian girl, who, under the title, "The Woman of the Pretty Hand," gives a vivid picture of Indian wretchedness and wrong, a personal reminiscence of the Custer massacre.

Yvette Guilbert, the favorite of Parisian concert halls, says she'd rather earn her $800 a night and be deluged with bouquets on the stage than be a queen on a throne and never have a moment free from the presence of stuffy old chamberlains and gorgeous spies.

M. Carnot travels free on the railways during his presidential tour in France, but when it is completed his secretary figures up what it would have cost if paid for at regular rates, and this sum is handed over to be distributed among the poorest paid of the railway men.

It is said that Ex-President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland will make Tudor Haven their principal place of residence during the summer months, much to the disappointment of the residents of Marion, who have been hoping that they would again spend the season there.

Mrs. Sutro, the first woman law graduate of New York, passed a brilliant examination at the university, and is now successfully teaching a large law class of women, and convincing the most unbelieving who know her prowess that there is no reason why woman may not be called to the bar and practice successfully.

A manufacturer of ancient Egyptian mummies has been severely sentenced by the courts of Alexandria. He made his articles with carefully prepared asses' skins, and had a good trade. Everything went well so long as he made kings only, but when he tried the production of high priests he committed archæological errors that led to his detection.

Mr. Maxim, inventor of the famous gun bearing his name, is now interested in aerial navigation, and recently went to the Smithsonian Institution to see Professor Langley. Mr. Maxim's experiments, conducted at his place in England, as he described them to persons who conversed with him, have been exceedingly practical in character.

The wild beast business seems to be very active. Carl Hagenbeck, of the Crystal Palace, has, during the past year, disposed of 741 lions, over 700 tigers, and 350 elephants and panthers. £900 was paid for a female hippopotamus, £850 for a rhinoceros, and £130 for a tapir. Lions vary in price from £40 up to £100. A fine tiger fetches £230, and a white bear only £50.

Emperor William has offended the noble army of deadheads. He has given orders that no person shall be permitted to ride free on the government railways unless actually engaged in the service of the government, and that officials allowing any violation of that rule shall be dismissed. This order affects a great many of the nobility who have been getting free rides.

Sophia Hayden, the architect of the Woman's building at the World's fair, is a young woman scarcely out of her teens, and already a successful teacher of mechanical drawing. For three weeks she devoted her spare time in the intervals of teaching to working upon the design for the Woman's building, and to her surprise won the prize, and will see the building erected on her plan.

Ex-Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, was once asked to pay a physician $1,000 for services which the wealthy patient did not consider worth that much. But as his medical adviser would not reduce the bill one cent, two checks for $500 each were sent in payment, one distinctly stating that it was for professional attendance and the other "for extortion." The doctor framed the latter check, and has it in view in his office to-day.

France's stagnation of population has been seriously discussed by the Academy of Medicine for several weeks, with the result of evolving a strong sentiment for adopting various means of resisting epidemics such as the French have not inclined to hitherto, compulsory vaccination, for instance. Prof. Tanner, however, the president of the academy, resolved upon a much more directly efficacious measure. He has offered to the peasants of his native parish, Arch-sur-Tille, a prize of 100 francs for each child born.

## Publishers' Desk.

### WE ARE MAILING THE BOOKS.

This week we began sending out copies of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. We have on hand orders for at least one-half of the edition of 7,000 copies. They will be mailed as speedily as possible, and the edition at this rate will be exhausted by the end of the month. We ask every one on his receiving the book to show it to his neighbors and explain to them how much they can get for $1. Tell them they need not hesitate to order, for if this edition is exhausted, and the orders still continue, we shall print another. Give us your aid in this matter, for there never was a better offer made to the subscribers of any weekly newspaper.

### OUR GRAND OFFER.

We give on the fifth page of this issue the announcement of the offer of a very valuable book to be given to every $1 subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. The book has been sold by subscription to the extent of many thousand copies at $2 each, but it is too valuable to allow it to remain out of print. The idea was never before conceived by any publisher to give so much for $1 as we now offer—that is the largest weekly newspaper in the United States for one year and a $2 book all for $1. This is certainly giving the most for that sum ever heard of. We are not doing it for profit, and doubt if we shall receive back seventy-five cents out of each dollar we shall expend; but if we succeed in pleasing 5,000 new readers, we shall have 5,000 new friends for THE BLADE, at any rate. Let no time be lost in availing yourself of this offer, as latecomers will likely be disappointed.

### SPECIAL REQUEST.

Full particulars of the offer referred to above can be found on the fifth page of this paper. Read them carefully, and then do THE BLADE a favor. If every subscriber will show this offer to one person not already a subscriber, it will be brought to the notice of 112,000 new people; and it will follow, as certain that day follows night, that every copy of the edition will be taken almost immediately. Will our friends do this much for us? This means *you*, individually.

### TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

### OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book, as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's Health and Beauty." When these are gone this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

### THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.................................25c
Any three portraits..............................50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

### OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

**"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807,"** the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $66,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

**"Christ Before Pilate,"** by Munkacsy the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is **25 cents.**

**"The Grand Canal of Venice,"** by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE French and American ministers to China have called upon the government of that county to give proper protection to American and European residents in the Flowery Kingdom. The anti-foreign feeling is becoming so strong in China that the lives of foreigners, especially Americans, are not safe in the interior, and the frenzy seems spreading.

GENERAL ALGER thoroughly believes in the triumph of the Republican party in next year's Presidential contest, and voices his views in the following emphatic way:

> The Republicans, if they get together and stand together, can in convention nominate a man who will be elected as surely as the fact that we have a Republican President of the United States to-day.

THE New York *Recorder* draws the following just and extremely accurate pen portrait of Secretary of the Treasury FOSTER:

> Secretary Foster may not be an Alexander Hamilton or Robert Morris in finances, but he is of Yankee birth and training, and can make a dollar of public money go as far as the best of them. In personal and political affairs he is very generous; in business he is close and calculating.

THE appointment of ex-Congressman WILLIAM D. OWEN, the author of the Owen bill to restrict immigration, as the head of the governmental Bureau of Immigration, is one which must afford satisfaction to every American. President HARRISON selected the ideal man for a very difficult and responsible position.

# Science Causerie.

### The Use of the Fungi.

Cultivators have found by experience that a soil may be naturally rich in potash, and yet be very poor so far as the production of rich herbage is concerned; and yet potash that has once served in organic structure is among the best of the fertilizers of the soil. It is coming to be more and better understood that the small fungi, which at times play such destructive pranks among plants and animals, are in the main among the most beneficial of the agencies of Providence in building up the world. Just how they operate on this mineral question is not known; but in connection with the nitrogen which plants contain a great deal is being learned. Plants cannot take up directly the free nitrogen which the earth and air contain, but through the dead remains of what has been previously organized. This is the theory of stable manure. But fungi seems to have this power. The mycelium of a fungus will radiate for many feet, utterly destroying the grass that comes in its way; but the new crop of grass that follows is rank and luxuriant, by the great deposit of nitrogen left through the fungous action.—[New York Independent.

### A Buried Roman City in England.

At the Royal Society *conversazione*, May 6, a great deal of interest was excited by the exhibition of 60 tools and utensils of the Roman period, found together in a pit in the Roman-British city of Silchester, Hants. These included an anvil, a pair of blacksmith's tongs, hammer, axes, gouges, chisels, adzes, a large carpenter's plane, two shoemaking anvils, two plough coulters, a standing lamp, a gridiron, a bronze scale beam, and others. Many of these articles were most remarkably like similar tools of the present day, the plane, which was evidently a "trying plane," and entirely of metal, being very suggestive of a Yankee origin. It is said to be the only Roman plane found in Britain. It would be interesting to know if this particular make of plane has ever been found elsewhere. It would seem as if the metal planes introduced the last few years are merely a reversion to an old type.

### A New Explosive.

Ecrasite, a new explosive, is the invention of two Austrian engineers, named Siersch and Kubin. Its power is stated to be in relation to dynamite as 100 to 70, and the new explosive is said to be capable of being carried from place to place with perfect safety. It emits a thick black smoke, and the detonating noise is louder than that of gunpowder, but shorter, sharper and clearer. A bombshell loaded with it explodes with such terrible results that experiments against palisades, representing 100, 250 and 500 men at ranges of 300, 750 and 1,200 meters, are said to have recorded marks on every division of the palisade standing for a soldier. No details of the composition of this new explosive are known, as the secret of the invention is being closely guarded by the Austro-Hungarian War office.

### Electrical Giants.

The 10,000 horse power dynamos of the Deptford Central station, London, are being made on the premises by some of the largest machines in England, including a planing machine giving a vertical cut of twenty feet and a horizontal cut of twenty-two feet, and a lathe with a capacity of eleven feet in diameter and twenty-five feet in length. There are to be five of these great dynamos, each supplying 200,000 lights. The armature ring of each measures 35 feet in diameter, and the armature and shaft will weigh 225 tons, and the field magnets 350 tons more, this being exclusive of the extensive bed plates on which both engines and field magnets will stand. The height of the completed dynamo will be 45 feet. An engine of 5,000 horse power will be attached to each end of the armature shaft, and will reach to the height of 48 feet.

### Locust Plagues.

Though mankind may avoid a repetition of the great locust plagues of history—such, for instance, as that near the close of the last century, in which the locusts drowned on one part of the African coast were washed up in a bank 50 miles long and four or five feet high, or that, early in the Christian era, which resulted in the death of 800,000 persons—such plagues have not yet entirely lost their terrors. Recent alarm has therefore been caused in Egypt by the most serious visitation recorded for 40 years and has been increased by the fact that the swarms of locusts, instead of being migratory seemed to have developed from eggs laid in the country last year. Every effort will be made to exterminate the creatures before great damage is done. While investigating the locust plague in Algeria, a member of the French Academy, M. Kunckel Herculais, is reported to have fallen asleep from exhaustion, when he was attacked by a swarm of locusts from which he was unable to escape. When the corpse was found the insects had completely devoured his hair, beard and necktie.

### Wearing Off the Earth's Surface.

A French geologist has made a careful calculation of the amount of solid matter yearly carried off into the ocean by the action of the rivers of the world and other causes. He estimates that the reduction of the average height of the surface of the solid lands is 0.006 inches each year. Making allowance for the corresponding rise in the bed of the ocean, and taking no account of the occurrence of volcanic and other exceptional phenomena—the general tendency of which is to hasten the process of disintegration—the period at which the solid land will have ceased to exist, and the surface of the earth will be covered with water has been estimated. As, however, that period is 4,500,000 years distant, the prediction need cause no immediate disquietude.

### Japan's Population.

The Austro-Hungarian vice consul at Yokohama states that at the beginning of 1889 the total population of Japan amounted to 39,607,234 persons, 20,008,445 of whom were males and 19,598,789 females. As compared with the census of the preceeding year these figures show an increase of 537,543 inhabitants, equal to 1-38 per cent, from which must, however, be deduced 117,648 newly registered persons, who had formerly been left out of the census, as the excess of births over deaths in 1889 was only 419,895. The average density of the population for the whole island empire is 104 persons per sq. km.

### Potatoes Instead of Soap.

There is a laundryman in Paris who has discarded all soaps, sodas and bleaching powders in his establishment. He merely uses plenty of water and boiled potatoes, and can cleanse, without employing an alkali, the most soiled of linens, cotton or woolens. Washing with potatoes during the past winter and spring would have been thought rather expensive in this country. Soap is cheaper at all times.

### Notes.

A vast "banyan" tree covering between six and seven acres has been discovered on the tiny Lord Howe Island, three hundred miles from Port Macquarie, in Australia. It is surpassed in size only by the greatest of those in India.

The first known weather record was kept by Walter Merle for the years 1337 to 1344. A few photographic copies of the original satin manuscript, now in the Bodleian library, have just been made.

One of the recent inventions for lifesaving apparatus is the Irvine pneumatic gun for throwing a line to ships in distress or to persons in a burning house. The air is admitted from a reservoir to the chamber behind the projectile at a pressure of 2,400 pounds to the square inch.

The flora of Europe embraces about 10,000 species. India has about 15,000. The British possessions in North America, though with an area nearly as large as Europe, have only about 5,000. One of the richest floras is that of Cape of Good Hope and Natal, which figures up about 10,000 species. Australia also is rich in species, about 10,000 being now known.

### Sara's Costume.

"That costume of Bernhardt's looked like a bath robe."

"Oh, no. More like a Sara-toga."

## CHINESE PROGRESS.

### Great Iron and Steel Works to Be Established in the Empire.

The Chinese wall was prohibitory of imported labor and foreign ideas. It was isolation on an imperial scale, and a big patch of the planetary crust inclosed in a fence and made secure with a pad lock. British cannon made a crack in the old barrier, and the arts, sciences and industries of the outside world followed the redcoats into the Mongolian inclosure.

The yeast in the dough has been working ever since. Western civilization has inoculated an empire, and the pigtails of Confucius are coming under the headgear of European hatters. China is not now the stagnant pool of the past centuries. It is being permeated with new ideas, and vivifying energies of alien descent are percolating through its institutions and industries. A shrewd, prudent and thrifty race are copying the figures of the Western slate, and in commerce and enterprise are making radical and rapid advances. Iron and steel works on European plans are included in the new departure.

On the slope of the Hamyang hills, opposite the native city of Hankow, a series of works are in process of erection that promise to be complete and of considerable importance. They will comprise two large blast furnaces of the Cleveland type, with the appurtenaces, apparatus and machinery capable of producing about 100 tons of pig iron daily. A complete Bessemer plant will be added, including two five-ton converters, with cupolas, casting cranes, blowing engines, etc. The specifications also include a large rail mill, with necessary machinery and apparatus.

A Siemens-Martin plant will complete the steel works. The iron department will include twenty puddling furnaces and a plate and bar mill. These works will cover twenty acres. A foreign technical staff has been secured, and in the course of a few months steel rails for Chinese railways, soft steels for ships' plates and special metals for small arms and a gun factory will be home productions.

These industries are initial but preliminary and, circumstances favoring the supply of crude material and native aptitude, it is but a question of time when the Mongolian demand for foreign metal will be measured only by the limit of native supply.—[Age of Steel.

## HISTORY OF KISSING.

### Earliest Mention of the "Imported Salute" in English Legends.

The mutual kiss of affection or passion by the lips between persons of opposite sex is generally considered to be instinctive. Reichenbach sought to explain it on the theory that the mouth was the focus of the "odic force," and that these two foci of opposite sexes possessed natural attraction to each other. The fact that the mutual kiss between opposite sexes is not general among the tribes of men is abundantly shown by the observasion of travelers in the lands where savagery and barbarianism still exist. Where it is now practiced it is not probably of great antiquity. In some languages, notably the Japanese, there is no word for kiss.

When, however, the kiss was introduced to include women, its vogue, like that of other new inventions, was carried to excess. According to the chronicle of Winsenius, it was unknown in England until the Princess Rowena, the daughter of King Hengist, of Friedland, instructed the instriar Vortigern in the imported salute. Though the Saxon statistics are not probably exact, it is historical that in England not many years ago, it would have been the imperative duty of a visitor to have kissed all the ladies of the household, even without previous acquaintance. Such was the experience of many surprised literary foreigners, notably Erasmus. The contemporary drama shows the usage to have lasted into the Georgian era, and it is to be noticed that the performance was generally called a "salute," sometimes "the salute."—[Popular Science Monthly.

## THE VOYAGERS.

Ho! for Dreamland's happy harbors!
Who's for Dreamland, by the ferry?
Who's to breast the waves that bind it,
Breast the fairy waves and find it,
Rich in flowering groves and arbors,
Tho' the boat's a timorous wherry
And the sailors, vague in features,
Are the shadowest of creatures!
Ho! for Dreamland! Heigh! for Dreamland!
Who's for Dreamland, by the ferry?

Here are scholars pale and musing;
Revelers that no more are merry;
Maids whose loves were empty anguish;
Lovers that for life must languish;
Patriots passionately choosing
All the old haughty hopes to bury;
Sculptor, painter, bard, musician
With unreached ideals elysian,
These for Dreamland! those for Dreamland!
Straight for Dreamland, by the ferry!

Off they push, and out they wander
Faring fleetly towards the very
Midmost heart of that great curly
Cloud that roseate and yet pearly
Haunts the dubious distance yonder,—
Bound where blossoming sprays of cherry,
Apple, and all sweet trees are vernal,
With a springtide pomp eternal!
Ho! for Dreamland! Heigh! for Dreamland!
Halcyon Dreamland, by the ferry!

—[The Independent.

### Lost the Gold.

Scattered on the floor of a postal car on the New York & Pittsburg railroad, in which were tons of mail matter, the clerks found, a week or two ago, $310 in gold pieces of various denominations. Portions of the wrapper were found, but not enough to identify the address or serve as a clue to the sender. The one who mailed the package doubtless thought he could save the cost of registering, or else he did not know how to put up a package. There is no way of identifying lost coin, and the person in this instance, who shipped his gold in a flimsy wrapper, will probably never be able to prove his claim to the money now held by Uncle Sam. The postoffice officials say that it is a common practice for people to mail money of large and small amounts in common envelopes and light wrappers.

### Polish Jews.

The number of Jews in Poland is 1,380,000 in a total population of 8,252,000. They form 40 per cent of the population of Warsaw, and in all the other towns an average of 50 per cent, while in villages it falls to 7 per cent. Trades and industries in the city of Warsaw are almost entirely in the hands of the Hebrew population. In the higher branches of commerce the ratio is 16 Jews to 3 Christians, in the lower branches 19 Jews to 2 Christians, and in the agency and brokerage business 43 Jews to 1 Christian. Of the large industrial enterprise of the city 63 per cent are in the hands of Jews and only 18 per cent belong to native Christians. But few of the race are common workmen.

### A Very Old Rat.

A terrier and a rat were the means of stirring up quite an excitement on Market street, near Second, yesterday morning. A would-be sport emerged from one of the wholesale stores with a big rat in a wire cage, followed by a little wiry terrier, whose body quivered with excitement and he danced around the cage with every now and again an impatient sniff. The man opened the cage, the crowd cheered; out came the rat and made directly for a passing cable car with the dog close behind. The rat ran between the wheels, but the dog was not so lucky, as the car crushed his tiny body as if it were a straw. The rat escaped down an open area.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

### In Moonlight.

The sun shone warm; the morning breeze
Came laughing through the spreading trees;
There fell a sudden joyous gleam
On two who kissed beside a stream.

The day's decline was fierce and hot;
At sunset on the self-same spot
There waited one whose eyes shone bright
And vengeful in the angry light.

Last came the moonlight, cold and pale,
And, circled with a cloudy veil,
Showed through the trellis of the wood
A white face floating down the flood.

### A Summer Gag.

"That makes me hot," exclaimed an F street real estate man coming into his office and slapping down a package of papers on his desk.

"What does?" exclaimed his partner, with more or less alarm.

"That sunshine out there on the street," responded the joker, with a grin at his partner.—[Washington Star.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

## CAN TALK "MONKEY."

### Prof. Garner Claims to be Able to Understand Monkeys.

Prof. R. L. Garner thinks that monkeys have articulate speech, from which the languages used by men could have developed, and says that he has mastered some of their words and convinced himself by experiment that they understood them. In his experiments at the National Zoological Garden in Washington he used a phonograph. Having separated a male and female he caused the latter to utter a few sounds, which were registered by the instrument. When these were repeated to the male in a distant cage his surprise and perplexity were manifest. The professor continues:

"He traced the sounds to the horn from which they came, and failing to find his mate he thrust his hand and arm into the horn quite up to his shoulder, withdrew it, and peeped into the horn again and again. He would then retreat and again cautiously approach the horn, which he examined with evident interest. The expressions of his face were indeed a study. Having satisfied myself that he recognized the sounds as those of his mate, I next proceeded to record some of his efforts, but my success was not fully up to my hopes. Yet I had secured from him enough to win the attention of his mate and elicit from her some signs of recognition."

Later he made phonographic records in the Cincinnati Zoological garden, and practiced there until he could repeat them himself. Then he went to Chicago and stood beside the cage of a Capuchin monkey, uttering the word or sound which he had translated "milk." The monkey turned and looked at him, and after he had repeated it three or four times answered with the same sound, and turning to a pan beside him placed it near the front of the cage and again uttered the sound. No milk had been shown him, but when a supply was poured into the pan the monkey drank it with zest and made the same sound three or four more times as if asking for more.

These are only a few of the professor's experiments. He says the Capuchin monkey has one of the best defined languages. All the sounds they make chord with F sharp and are half way between a pure vocal sound and whistle, having a range of four octaves.

## BORN WITHOUT EYES.

### Surgeon Weir Comments on the Remarkable Case.

A babe without eyes was born some days ago at No. 228 Stanton street, says the New York *Herald*. The father is Adolph Zucher, journeyman tailor. I saw the squalling infant in his mother's arms yesterday in the top story of a crowded tenement house.

In the little red head, hardly bigger than a teacup, I saw three slits, one for the mouth, which was open, the two others, about half an inch long, for the eyes.

The mother speaks not a word of English. She said that this was her first child. She could not imagine what had caused her babe's misfortune.

Later, at the Thirteenth street infirmary, I saw Surgeon Weir, who had examined eyeless little Max Zucher. "It is a remarkable case," said he, "not quite unique, but almost so. In many thousands of diseases of the eye which I have treated, I have never met with such a case. Even the books report but few instances where the eyes are absent at birth. The child shows no trace of a left eyeball, while the right socket contains only a small stump."

The surgeon added that the child could never see. The body appeared to be properly formed. The head is well shaped. He doubted that the optic nerves were intact.

"We sometimes," he continued, "have babies born without the aural passage, or with a membrane covering it up. Cases are recorded where the nose is closed up, but never, I believe, the mouth. These abnormal conditions are due to pre-natal disease—ulcers, as in this case—which have destroyed, while in the womb, organs which undoubtedly existed in the germ."

## ONLY FEMININE CAPRICE.

### How She Tried to Test Her Lover's Opinion of the Other Girl.

She—"O, don't you think Miss Browne is the nicest girl in the world?"

He—"Why, yes, of course, if you think so."

She—"And her eyes! O, don't you think they are splendid?"

He—"Very."

She—"And hasn't she the cutest little mouth and the kindest, dearest face?"

He—"Yes, indeed?"

She—"And such beautiful complexion! And what hair!"

He—"Very beautiful."

She—"And, then, isn't she graceful, and doesn't she waltz divinely?"

He—"My, yes."

She—"And isn't she the sweetest, sweetest girl?"

He—"Yes, indeed."

She—"And don't you think she knows an awful lot, and don't you-oo-ooo-ooo t-h-i-n-k——?"

He—"Why, what's the matter, Mabel?"

She—"O, I t-h-o-u-g-h-t y-o-u l-o-v-e-d me, Tom?"

He—"Why, so I do."

She—"W-e-l-l, then, how can you bear to talk so a-b-o-u-t t-h-a-t h-o-r-r-i-b-l-e o-l-d u-g-l-y Browne girl?"—[Sheffield Telegraph.

## MADE OF PINS.

### Selectman Lounsbury Will Have a New Sort of Sidewalk.

Selectman Lounsbury, one of the officers of the United States Pin company, is about to improve the sidewalk in front of his Hartford residence. Concrete or flagstone might be used, but Mr. Lounsbury thinks he knows of something better. He is going to build a sidewalk of pins. He has at his shop some twenty barrels of old and imperfect pins, the accumulation of years, and those he will now utilize.

Concerning the value and durability of this kind of sidewalk material, the Ansonia *Sentinel* says: "A previous experiment shows that an iron sidewalk is a success. On the corner of Broad and Pine streets, several years ago, several barrels of pin scraps were placed. The necessary factor in this style of sidewalks, corrosion, accomplished the rest, and now there exists a walk of solid iron. The hardness of the walk was tested recently, when the telephone men attempted to set up a pole on that corner.

"By dint of much hard work, drilling and blasting by dynamite, they succeded in penetrating the three or four inches of pins and corosion and set the pole. The walk will last forever after being nicely laid, and neither travel nor storms will affect its solidity. A suggestion is offered to the boys, who on the near approach of balmy weather, discard their shoes, to beware of Selectman Lounsbury's sidewalk when it is completed.

### The Butcher Bird.

Says a California horticulturist: "The butcher bird is the most sagacious and at the same time the most cruel of birds. A pair will follow you while ploughing, and if you overturn a rat's nest they will immediately pounce upon the wretched creatures, kill them or drag them away and spike them in the sharp thorns of an orange tree, to be devoured at leisure. The other morning I saw a butcher bird with a snake fully a foot long. He had him by the back of the neck, and with it flew up into an orange tree. He then nailed the reptile on to a thorn and sat and watched it. He let the snake almost wriggle off when he flew at it and would fix it more firmly. They kill their game by the wholesale and treat it in this fashion. For that reason, because they are destructive to gophers and rats, they are considered the friend of the orange grower. These innocent-looking little gophers are very destructive to the orange. Whenever you see an orange tree blooming in profusion you can tell the roots have been attacked and destroyed by the gopher."

### The Wicked Bosom-Pin.

As every one knows, in the early days of Methodism, a considerable degree of strictness was maintained in regard to the wearing of jewelry or costly attire. An eminent divine of that church gives an amusing incident. A preacher had just gone to his new charge and was in the midst of his sermon when a woman rose and went out, slamming the door with unnecessary violence. Of course he supposed he had said something which gave offense, but on making inquiries he learned that the woman left because "the minister wore a bosom-pin." The fun of it was that he had driven to the service over bad roads and one drop of mud had settled on his immaculate shirt bosom, deceiving the tender conscience of the good sister.—[Wide Awake.

## TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 ______

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 ______

Rank at muster-out.

3 ______

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 ______

State mustered from.

5 ______

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 ______

Date of enlistment.

7 ______

Date of discharge.

8 ______

Present P. O. address.

9 ______

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 ______

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

## SENSE AND NONSENSE.

A mathematician asks: "What is the value of an X?" At the ruling rates in the money market it is $10, we believe.

They have a baccarat club in Bombay composed entirely of natives. Like the Tranby Croft affair, it is a little off color.

Erastus H. Kane is said to have been brought to life by prayer in a Wisconsin town by a band of faith curists. This is a new way of raising Cain.

"How often do men build their own houses without the aid of architects?" asks a man who sells building plans. Not oftener than once if experience teaches a man anything.—[New York Recorder.

The coroners in a Missouri town are investigating the mysterious death of an actor. Most of the circumstances point to suicide, but as he had $10 in his pocket the authorities scout the idea of suicide and believe that he was murdered.

A Georgia man recently claimed to have found a hickory nut imbedded in an oak tree. "How it came there is a mystery," remarks a Southern contemporary. The man who sold the Georgia man his liquor might possibly explain the mystery.

A Western publisher announces a "perfect manual for the training of nursing infants, which will prevent their crying at night." If a few hundred thousand copies of this work were brought before the nursing babies of this land what a world of trouble might be saved!

## PRONUNCIATION WANTED.

Prithee, Albert Edward,
Son of a blushing queen,
Patron of the "tiger,"
Scion of the cloth bright green,
Prithee, tell your anxious cousins,
What you call that game you play.

In Camden and Chicago
They call it Back-a-rat,
But chappies at the Bellevue
Refuse to take to that.

"Bo-ca-raw," says one with monocle,
"I played with the prince one night.
Of course I let him 'do' me,
But I'm blooming sure I'm right."

A fellow who wears imported plaids
And inhales the cigarette,
Thinks he knows it all and says
"You must call it 'boc-ca-ret.'"

Another makes it rhyme with treat,
Still others say "boc-ca-roo."
There are eight and thirty others,
All with versions new.
So Wales, old chap, hear us, pray,
And tell us the name of the game you play.

—[Philadelphia Record.

## FALSE TEETH THAT GROW.

### Or That at Least Become Permanently Fixed in the Jaw.

According to the *Kolnische Volkszeitung*, a Moscow dentist appears to have solved the problem of supplying the human mouth with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. Znamensky has performed several successful operations on dogs, as well as on human beings. The teeth are made of gutta-percha, porcelain or metal as the case may be. At the root of the false tooth holes are made. Holes are also made upward into the jaw. The tooth is then placed in the cavity. In a short time a soft, granulated growth finds its way from the patient's jaw into the holes in the tooth; this growth gradually hardens and holds the tooth in its position. It is stated that it does not matter whether the cavity in which the tooth is to be placed is one from which a natural tooth has been recently drawn or whether it has been healed for some years.

### India's Population.

The population of British India, according to the census that was taken in February last, now runs up to 220,500,000, or an increase within ten years of 26,000,000. There is an additional population of 65,000,000 in those East Indian states that are under feudatory rule subject to British influence, with British protection. The peasants in some of the congested districts are seeking new homes in regions where the population is less dense than it is in the provinces of Bengal and Oudh. Mr. Gibson says that in the single province of Bengal, which has an area only one twenty-third as large as that of the United States, the population is 9,000,000 more than that of the American republic, though Bengal is almost wholly agricultural, and has scarcely any large manufacturing centers. In that province there are 715 persons to every square mile of cultivable land.

### How to Live Long.

A distinguished professor of the college of Physicians and Surgeons gives the following as the law of perfect health, beauty, and longevity for women: "Eat fresh animal food three times a day, and as much bread, crushed wheat, potatoes, rice, eggs, etc., as possible. Between the different meals and on retiring at night drink a glass of milk, if thin, or a cup of beef tea or broth if you are stout. Every night and morning take a warm sponge bath with water in which about a tablespoonful of common salt to the basin has been dissolved. After the bath, and a brisk rub with a coarse towel, exercise ten minutes with dumb bells, or in any way you enjoy, breathing deeply and freely. Sleep nine hours at night, and one in the middle of the day, and wear loose clothing," and he guarantees you thus to be "fair, fat, and forty."—[N. Y. Sun.

### Nothing Wrong With the Average.

Young Nicely—Yes, I know that I'm a great flirt. I suppose, Miss Smilax, that you think I'm a very hard-hearted wretch?

Miss Smilax—Yes, but your head brings the average out all right.—[Boston Courier.

### Economy in Matrimony.

When Atchison young people of an economical turn of mind become engaged they stop sitting in the dollar seats in the opera house, and take seats in the 75 cent row. After they are married the husband goes alone and takes a dollar seat.—[Atchison Globe.

## THE "WAKULLA SMOKE."

### The Mystery of Pinhook Swamp, That Nobody Has Yet Unravelled.

Messrs. Castleman and Barbour, who with Mr. Stayley as guide, went down into the Pinhook swamp to ferret out Florida's mysterious volcano, have returned, like thousands of others, without the volcano, says the Tallahasse *Floridian*. They took observations from the east bank of the Waucissa river, near the gulf, and saw the vast column of smoke ascending skyward. Having no boats to cross the stream, they could not make a direct shoot for the location of the smoke, but had to move further up to start into the swamp. They were supplied with a good compass and an experienced engineer, but the swamp was such a dense jungle of canes, vines, briars and undergrowth generally, that they had to literally hew out a passage. After much hard work they found that they were progressing only one and a half miles per day.

We understand that Messrs. Castleman and Barbour have not entirely given up the exploration, but will equip themselves better for the work and try it again at a later day.

For more than half a century this mysterious column of smoke by day and a flame by night, rising in the midst of an impenetrable swamp on the gulf coast, has not only puzzled the rustic fishermen and hunters who watch it from the outer edges of the swamp, but scientists and thousands of others who have viewed it from elevated points about Tallahassee, 0 miles away.

By day it presents the appearance of a vast volume of jet black smoke rising up as though issuing from a huge smokestack, ascending high above the treetops and floating off on the breezes. At night it presents a bright light, as though a large house was burning and the flames were not quite visible. It appears and disappears at irregular intervals, but always in the same place. From Tallahassee it is south-southeast, and when burning can be plainly seen from any elevated position. For more than twelve months, a few years ago, it was continuously visible from the east windows of the *Tallahassean* office.

Numerous expeditions have started out with sanguine expectations, but came back worn out and disgusted. They can get all around the mystery, and see it from any elevated standpoint, but when they start into the swamp, which is from fifteen to thirty miles across in any direction, they are met by insurmountable barriers, besides snakes, alligators, mosquitoes and sand flies.

It is hard to believe that a decent, respectable volcano would hide itself away in such an ungainly place as this, but there is the smoke and flame, and if it is not a volcano, what is it?

During the late war the Federal gunboats lying out in the Gulf of St. Marks mistook the smoke for a Confederate blockade runner hidden behind the swamps by some private channel, and wasted lots of valuable ammunition shelling that dismal swamp.

## OLD-TIME KANSAS.

### Two Stories of the Days of Jim Lane and His Compeers.

Countless stories are told about Jim Lane and Chet Thomas by old Kansans. These two men were the pet politicians of the state. Jim was bold and Chet was sly. Once Lane visited Junction City to make a speech on Sunday.

"If there is any objection to my speakin'," he remarked to the committee, "tell 'em I've been a Methodist on probation for 40 years."

A great crowd gathered to hear him. He did not like Junction City. Looking over the beautiful stretch of prairie he began his speech in very solemn tones, saying: "God has done much for your city." All his hearers seemed to think so. "God has done much for your city," he said again, slowly and thoughtfully. It was very still—the great crowd held its breath, and Lane continued: "God has done much for your city—man very little." It was five minutes before the audience quit yelling at this. Such men as George W. Martin and John Spear rolled over the ground in a fit of laughter.

Uncle Chet Thomas's rich son-in-law, Dell Adams, had been hurt by a fall and was making his will in the presence of Uncle Chet and others.

"To my beloved brother, $10,000," said the sick man, feebly.

"Sane!" said Uncle Chet.

"To my beloved friend," naming some one Chet didn't like, "2,000."

"Mind's a-wanderin'," observed Mr. Thomas.

"To my beloved father-in-law, Chester Thomas, $10,000."

"Mind's perfekly sound," squeaked Uncle Chet.

"To John Ritchie"—Chet hated John—"$5,000."

"Crazy as hell," shrieked the witness, dancing about almost beside himself with disappointment and rage.—[Kansas City Star.

## TAFFY FOR A DOG.

### The Fellows on Broadway Have Some Fun Over It.

Did you ever give a dog taffy? asks the New York *Herald*. That is what amuses Broadway loungers and the noted white bull terrier of the blind man on the corner. A wag and the dog and the blind man and the taffy drew a great crowd the other evening. The half masticated stuff stuck in the bright animal's jaws and his fruitless efforts to bolt it or to get his foot on it or to dispose of it in some way were comical and caused intense delight among his audience. His dilemma did not prevent him from seizing all he could get.

Just as he had securely stuck his teeth together a passing poodle attracted his attention and he made the usual jump, the length of his tether; but his powerful jaws absolutely refused to work. They had lost their snap. The poodle stared at him with impudent amazement, while the look of pain and humiliation that passed over the terrier's face was almost human in expression. Samson waking up to find his hair neatly barbered was nothing to it.

### Longfellow's Minnehaha.

Minneapolis is just now agitated with a question which affects the fate of its two attractions, Minnetonka Lake and Minnehaha Falls. The lake is becoming so shallow that it is feared it will run totally dry, while the only remedy is a dam across Minnehaha creek, which would destroy the falls. The latter attraction has acquired an undue fame from a few lines of Longfellow. During most of the summer—the only season when any one would care to visit it at all—the flow of water is at the rate of about ten gallons an hour, and its surroundings no longer possess the slightest practical charm. Minneapolis will probably not hesitate long in deciding that it might better go than the lake, with its summer cottages, hotels, fishing grounds and excursion boats.—[Chicago Herald.

### Aphorisms.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.—Shakespeare.

Better three hours too soon than one minute too late.—Shakespeare.

The weak may be joked out of anything but their weakness.—Zimmerman.

What we wish to do we think we can do, but when we do not wish to do a thing it becomes impossible.—Lavater.

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or healtnful.—Hall.

The best two rules for a system of rhetoric are, first, have something to say, and next, say it.—Emmons.

### An Unreliable Man.

"Look out for him," said Hostetter McGinnis, referring to to a prominent Texas gentleman, "he is a hypocrite, and will play you a bad trick some day, just like he did me."

"What did he do to you?"

"What did he do? I borrowed ten dollars of him, and the double-dyed scoundrel tried to make me pay it back. Look out for him, I tell you; you can't rely on him."—[Texas Siftings.

### Interrupted.

"How beautifully your daughter plays," said Mrs. Peterby. The music ceased at that moment. The door opened and a German professor said: "Peicre I finishes tuning dot piano I vants mine toller and a half."—[Texas Siftings.

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## THAT BLESSED BABY.

### And How Its Brute of a Papa Acted in a Dreadful Emergency.

Mrs. Blossom is proud of her baby, which she describes as "the cutest and cunningest little thing." This merely by way of identification and to distinguish him from all other babies, which are well known to be of a very different sort.

Mr. Blossom does not show as much interest in his offspring, but when the little fellow became ill the other night he got up and attended to him while the mother slept peacefully in ignorance of the awful crisis.

In the morning Mrs. Blossom noticed that the infant's face had changed from its usual color. The cardinal red with shrimp pink trimmings had resolved itself into an old gold and purple flounced affair.

"I don't think that baby looks very well," she said anxiously.

"No; he had a hard night of it," replied her husband.

"Oh, dear! he wasn't sick, was he, Charlie?"

"I should say he was! Why, one time I didn't think the little beggar would be able to pull through."

"Oh, Charlie, how could you let me sleep? Why didn't you wake me up?" she exclaimed in tones tremulous with motherly anguish.

"Well," replied Mr. Blossom, who never loses a chance for a joke, "I'll tell you. I was afraid you'd want me to dress and go for the doctor."

Since then Mrs. Blossom may be heard assuring her treasure at half-minute intervals that "his papa was a bad, wicked man, so he was."—[Brooklyn Life.

## THE SUMMER GIRL.

She's coming with the flowers that will bloom for us once more,
She's coming with the breezes that will blow along the shore.
The sun will kiss her ringlets and will tinge her cheeks with brown,
While he who loves her madly grapples fate and toils in town,
And Cupid, with the arrows that he's given her to twirl,
Will guard anew the footsteps of the sprightly Summer girl.

When the robin redbreast hops around while yet 'tis early dawn,
And tennis players dot the green of grassy field and lawn,
We'll see her dressed in percale, with a walking stick in hand,
And in her brother's necktie will she stroll along the sand,
And where the crowd is thickest in the Summer hotel whirl,
Will bloom once more the beauty of the charming Summer girl.

With glossy collar shining in the light of Summer days,
With vest and sash and blazer we will learn anew her ways;
Young Cupid will instruct us how to pierce the thin disguise
Of masculine attire that hides the maiden heart we prize,
And when once more we claim her as the Summer's priceless pearl,
We'll hail the smiling features of the jolly Summer girl.

—[Cloak Review.

### Business Women in Yellow Trousers

We are now assured, says the *Dressmaker*, that the business woman's dress is to consist of a pair of trousers, a roundabout coat and a hat; and we are told that women of taste will never be satisfied with such a plain garb. But why should it be plain? We can make the trousers of red or yellow, the roundabout of blue or green, and we can put all sorts of trimmings and laces and ribbons on them. We can make them of silk or velvet or any material whatever. We can make the hat very dainty and flowery. We can get up all sorts of fancies for the beautifying of the business women's dress, after the Woman's National council has come to a decision about it. We can make it plain, if anybody wants it that way, but you may be sure that few women will wear it that way for any great length of time. We want color in our attire; we want delicate material for it; we want ribbons and frills and flowers upon it. I believe that the fashion plates of the new dress will look just as pretty and stylish as those now got up.

### With the Burlesque Nobility.

Lord Dunlo—"Well, Belle, doesn't it seem odd to be a member of the aristocracy?"

Belle Bilton—"Ho, bless yer 'eart, not a bit. H'ive played in burlesques a good bit in my time."—[Detroit Free Press.

*The Dearest Spot on Earth* is the spot that's washed out *without Pearline*. It costs in clothes, in the rubbing and scrubbing that wears them out quickly; it takes twice the time, and double the labor. It's expensive washing before you get through with it—and the cost comes home to *you*, no matter who does the work.

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Beware of imitations of Pearline which are being peddled from door to door. 196 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

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THE FACTORY PRICE of many things bears little comparison with the price you have to pay your retailer for the same goods, yet if the factory tries to get in closer relations with you the chances are that you give it the cold shoulder. The knife shown here should retail at 75c., and bring $6 by the dozen, but we have been offering them to you postpaid at 48c., 5 for $2. Fine 3-blade pen-knife, $1. Ladies' 2-blade pearl, 35c. Nail scissors, 75c. Knife and Scissors, $1.15. Pruning Knife, 75c. Grafting, 25c. Budding, 35c. Pruning Shears, 90c., post paid. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best Strop ever made, 50c. Send for 80 page free list, and "How to Use a Razor."

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## GIVEN AWAY WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to each subscriber who will remit $1 cash for a year's subscription to THE BLADE.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies. How soon they will be taken we have no means of knowing; but we cannot promise a single one beyond these 5,000, and believe they will all be ordered within 60 days. The following is a description of the book:

## OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

### General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Casks, Gloves, Brushes, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges etc., and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Inks. The Laundry—How to wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains, Mildew, etc. To Gloss Shirt-fronts—Recipes for Soap—for Removing Different Kinds of Stains. To Make Starch—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Pests of the House—How to Destroy Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Household Tinware, Tableware, Marbles and Metals—in fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

### House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Potplants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 32 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc. Diseases of the Eye, Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—8 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

### Poultry.

Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 2 pages—Breeding—what varieties should be kept—Capons—The Different Kinds of Fowls, with the Characteristics of Each Variety—Pea-fowls—Ducks and Geese.

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The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

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A collection of recipes and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—Its Care—how to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—how to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Sharing Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 7 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

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Recipes of All Kinds, 27 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

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Six pages on prompt aid in various kinds of accidents, and household antidotes for poisoning from most common causes.

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Fourteen pages on this pursuit. Different kinds of bees in the hive—the Queen, Drone, and Worker. Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extraction and How to Do It—Raising Queens—Wintering Bees—the whole subject concisely treated.

### Cements, Glues and Pastes.

Aquarium Cement—Architectural Cement—Cement for mending Boots and Shoes—Cistern Cement—Earthenware Cement—To Cement Glass to Metal—Hydraulic Cement—Cement for Lamps—Cement for Leather—Cement to Unite Leather and Cloth—Cement for Stoves—Cement for Water-pipes—White Cement—Grafting Wax, and nearly two dozen others of every character. How to Use Glue—Draughtsman's Glue—Flexible Glue—Liquid Glue—Mouth Glue—Mucilage. Paste—Six different recipes for all purposes—To Soften Putty.

### Recipes for Cooking.

Food and Its Uses—Giving a description of the constituent parts of all the principal articles of food—Table of Kitchen Weights and Measures. How to Make Essences, 12 different recipes—Bread, Yeast and Yeast Cakes—42 well-tested recipes for different kinds of Bread—34 recipes for Biscuits, Muffins, Rolls, Rusks, Shortcake, and Waffles. Batter-cake — 11 different recipes. Breakfast Dishes—36 recipes. Dinner Dishes—How to Set and Arrange the Table—Dinner Bills of Fare. Soups—40 different recipes. Fish—28 recipes. Clams and Oysters—16 recipes. Salt Fish. Poultry and Game—a vast number of recipes for cooking every kind. How to Choose Meats of All Kinds—To Bake Meats, Boil Meats, and Broil Meats. Fried Meats—Roasted Meats. Miscellaneous Recipes. Sauces, Salads and Ketchups—48 pages of recipes. Vegetables—Recipes for the Different Modes of Cooking all Kinds. Puddings—16 pages of recipes for different kinds. Pudding Sauces, 2 pages. Pies, 8 pages of recipes. Custards, Creams and Ices, 8 pages. Pickles, 3 pages. Preserves, Jams and Jellies, 6 pages. Supper Dishes—Cheese—Household Drinks—a vast variety of first class recipes. Domestic Wines—Cake, 11 pages of recipes. Cookies, Jumbles and Snaps, 3 pages. How to Can Fruits and Sweetmeats—Vegetables—Home-made Candies, 8 pages. To Serve Fruits and Melons—Food for the Sick, 8 pages—Table of Time of Digestion of Different Foods.

### Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use in case of disease or otherwise.

### For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow-house—Dairy-maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Feed and Water Cattle—To Make Cows Gentle—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous Recipes for a vast number of useful things about the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Household—How to Construct Ice-houses—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice—Various Farm Measures—Cultivating Squashes, Strawberries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—How to Make Vinegar—To Destroy Weeds—Kalsomining Walls—Whitewash—Wounds to Trees—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

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First—Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of the book will be mailed free, postpaid.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

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Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment. After the 5,000 copies are gone, if we find we have sustained an actual money loss—which we indeed shall in giving so much for $1—we shall reserve the right to stop when the 5,000 copies are out; if on the other hand, we find that our actual receipts in cash come within 10 per cent of our outlay, we may possibly offer another edition. But we advise any one who wants to come in under this liberal offer to do it promptly, as we are sure that by July 1 every one of the 5,000 will be sold.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until the latter part of June. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The paper will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

☞ This offer will remain good only until JULY 1, unless we shall choose hereafter to extend the time.

## HOME TALKS.

*FORGET AND THEN HURRY.*

**Forgetfulness A Matter of Habit Which is Growing Upon American People—Minerva Parker, the Woman Architect.**

I WAS leaving home the other morning to go to business. The car was yet some distance away, but I sauntered leisurely toward it, when I suddenly became conscious that I had left behind me what was absolutely necessary for the successful performance of the day's duties. That would not do, so, rushing back—the action not being confined simply to my instruments of locomotion, which I used vigorously, but including my mind, that traveled faster than my body, making quick journeys back and forth, hurrying the latter—I seized the roll of manuscript and started again. The car had just left the switch and was coming towards me, and I congratulated myself that I had thought in time to secure what was so important. Suddenly a voice broke on my ear.

"You have left your letter!"

So I had, and it was one that ought not to be delayed. A quick look at the advancing car—and I thought I had never seen one move so rapidly—and I retraced my steps upon a run, seized the letter and dashed away again, standing not upon the order of going.

Did I make the objective point at which I was aiming? I did, panting, breathless, and altogether in a state of mental and physical disorder. I sat down and then and there interviewed myself at length. Was there any necessity for the condition in which I found myself to be? Need I have had that race as if for life, exhausting my energies and thus depriving myself of much of the force which, otherwise, might have been employed to advantage in the day's work, or been conserved for future use?

I made up my mind that it was all the sheerest nonsense—that a little forethought exercised would have saved me all of that exertion. Then I began to wonder if I did not expend in just such ways enough force and energy to accomplish some of the many things which I had long desired to do, but which demanded more strength than I had been able to command.

Reasoning thus, I bethought me to watch other people to see if I was exceptional in this matter. I found that nine out of every ten persons are, every day, making frequent and hurried movements to repair some omission from carelessness or forgetfulness, or those which are utterly meaningless. In either case it is that much force gone to waste.

I have no doubt but you who read, are, many of you, saying "that sort of thing may be true of many people, but I make every step which I take, every motion I make, count." Do you? How about going up stairs this morning after the book which you left there, although you knew you were to send it to your friend immediately after breakfast? And, generally, how many times a day do you go somewhere, or do something about the house when a little thought would have saved you the effort.

Women waste no more energy in useless action than men. I have seen the latter walk the floor back and forth, back and forth, without a shadow of motive for so doing, and in truth, often without consciousness that they were moving. Yet it took an effort both of brain and body, and nothing of the least value was accomplished. How many of us sit down to rest in a rocking-chair and really rest? Just as soon as we are seated the swaying motion begins, and we put enough energetic action into it to build a house.

There is a good deal more in the Delsartean law of letting yourself "fall to pieces" when you are exhausted and take an attitude of repose, than appears on the surface. It really means to cease all mental and physical effort whether conscious or unconscious. Putting oneself in a state of absolute passivity, without holding a single muscle in a state of tension, is the thing to do, but it is rarely done, even when one added effort seems impossible.

The fact is that, as a people, we are entirely too prodigal of our strength. We waste force in aimless action, and then wonder why we "give out so easily." We forget when we should remember, and then labor to secure a remedy for the consequences of neglected duty.

It is really a serious matter—this waste of energy, and it is so easy to prevent it, if one did but think so. Habits come to have a giant power, and this "forgetting" is only a habit. It seems but a little thing to run back into the house as I did on the occasion I spoke of, but when it is realized that one such flurry makes often the key-note of the day, it is no trifle. And only think, if all the energies of mind and body thus thrown away by the multitude could be conserved, how much further and faster might the world go forward and upward than it is going now! Or, to put the matter a little differently, this force that is wasted would prevent the wearing-out of many good men and women who are pushing the wheels of progress forward and the latter would go all the easier.

Don't waste energy and action, when a little thought will secure prevention.

WOMEN have just cause to be proud that one of their number has demonstrated so successfully that the feminine mind can grasp the principles of architecture and apply them practically, as Miss Minerva Parker has done in her plans for the Woman's Exposition Building for the Columbian Exposition in Chicago. It is an inspiration to all other women who desire to take up a work or profession which has been hitherto monopolized by men.

Miss Parker is a grand daughter of Mr. Seth A. Doane, a well known ship designer and architect who lived in New England in early life but was borne westward in the thirties of the present century and bought a large tract of land where the city of Chicago now stands. Her mother early became familiar with the instruments in her father's workshop, and the taste seems to have been transmitted to the daughter. The latter is still young, and will doubtless do much good work in the future, while her example will act as an incentive to other girls who have courage, industry and determination to undertake the study of this profession.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### *About Calling.*

SOME questions having been recently asked in regard to the etiquette of calling, a few suggestions are here given, which may be of assistance to the inquirers. Of course, the customs will vary somewhat in large cities and smaller places, and yet there are some general rules which are appropriate everywhere. The lady of the house always rises to receive her callers. Should there be a number entering at different times, if it is possible, she should give a chair near her own to the last one, and she should always address the latest arrivals immediately. The entering person must always advance and greet the hostess first, no matter how many may be in the room or upon what terms she may be with them. After greeting the hostess, a cordial bow should be given to those with whom the new-comer is acquainted.

Ladies making formal calls retain their wraps and bonnets; gentlemen carry their hats and canes into the parlor and retain them in their hands. If it is necessary to use their hands during the call, hats and canes should be laid upon the floor, but the lady receiving should not offer to take them, at least it is not expected. If the caller finds the lady just going out or otherwise engaged, the call should be made very brief, with an assurance that it will soon be repeated if the hostess seems disappointed.

Never hand your card to the hostess, even though seeing that you are not recognized, but give your name at once. While making a call never suggest that the room is too warm or too cold; but, if you are uncomfortable, cut short your stay. Of course the lady receiving visitors should not leave the room during their call, neither should she continue working, if thus engaged, unless she is requested not to lay the work aside.

There is an opportunity for much grace and tact to be used in taking leave after a call. Wait until there is a lull in the conversation before arising, then without any word in regard to the length of your call, go without any lingering or delay, but with a few simple words of pleasure at finding your friends at home.

Callers arising to leave should not be urged to stay when the occasion is a formal one. The hostess in a large city is not expected to see a guest farther than the parlor or drawing room door when there is a servant to open and close the hall door. When there is none or in smaller places where the call is a more informal one, the hostess may escort her callers to the outer door, indeed should do so if there is the slightest difficulty in opening the door. When another caller arrives, a visitor should leave as soon as possible unless specially invited to stay. A gentleman rises when ladies rise to take their leave, but ladies only bow without arising unless for persons much older than themselves. The length of calls may vary, but for formal ones from 15 to 20 minutes is sufficient, and even a shorter stay is admissable. More suggestions may be given later on.

### *Fancy Work and House Decoration.*

A PRETTY AND INEXPENSIVE PORTIERE.—A very pretty and inexpensive portiere can be made of rope, which should be selected of a size about like that which is used for clothes line, or it may be a little heavier. Choose a smooth piece, and measure the length from the rings upon the pole to the floor. Cut the rope so that the lengths will just clear the floor. Fringe out the lower end of each length six or eight inches and tie a knot above it to keep it from untying, and then fasten each length into a ring. It may be left its natural color or it may have spots of a different colored bronze put here and there upon it. The tips of the tassels may also be bronzed. Frequently the rope is cut so that every other one is shorter; that is a matter of taste entirely. A rustic pole is sometimes used and the ropes fastened by screw eyes.

Rope may be used in various ways for decorative purposes. It has been before suggested in this column as a pretty finish on the edge of a frame made of pine and gilded or bronzed, or painted in any color desired. Another use is as a border for a panel-painting done upon fine matting. The china matting which is used for floors is pretty for this purpose.

UMBRELLA STANDS.—Get a piece of drain pipe which is unglazed, paint this over in any common color for a ground work. After putting on one coat it should be put away to dry and then a second one given. When that is dry, draw a design upon it which is bold in outline and paint in oils. Then after standing, cover the whole with two coats of varnish. The paint for the background may be purchased in small cans ready prepared for 25 cents apiece. To set the stand in, get a flower pot saucer large enough for the pipe to fit perfectly and paint it the same color.

### *Knitting and Crocheting.*

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

WHEELS FOR CUSHION-COVER, TIDY OR LACE.—First row—Ch 9—join in a ring—ch 5—1 t c in ring—*ch 2—1 t c in ring—repeat from *6 times—ch 2—join to 3d of 5 ch—turn. 2d row—Work 1 d c in every st of last row, taking back loop. 3d row—Ch 9—1 t c (over t c of 1st row)—*ch 6—1 t c over next t c—repeat 5 times—ch 6—join to 3d of 9 ch. 4th row—Work 2 d c under ch—*ch 6—1 d c in same (forming a picot)—repeat twice from *—2 d c under same ch—repeat all around, filling each ch of 6 like first. This completes 1 wheel; make as many as desired, joining them by the side picots. Thus in making 2d picot in ch loop of 2d wheel—ch 3—drop st on hook, insert hook in middle st of corresponding picot in 1st wheel, draw the dropped st through—ch 3—1 d c in ch loop, and so continue until 4 picots have been joined. This leaves 1 picot at the side of the joinings, to which the "filling wheel" is attached. For this ch 7, join in a circle—ch 3—sl st (as above directed) in middle st of 1st picot—ch 3—1 d c in ring—*ch 3—sl st in middle of next picot—ch 3—d c in ring—repeat from *, joining to 8 picots and fasten off.

Made of coarse flax thread, this wheel forms very pretty tidies, table-mats, etc. Finer thread is more delicate for a cover for the toilet-cushion, for which the flax embroidery-thread, size 8, in color to match other toilet accessories, is especially effective. This design may also be used for dress-yokes, cuffs, etc., by first cutting a paper pattern the shape desired, and crocheting to fit it. A single row of wheels may have a heading of d c, s t c, and t c, with chs between, for an edging; or they may be combined in other ways which will suggest themselves to the worker.

### *Correspondence Clippings.*

Dear Sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, one and all: Many thanks for your letters to me, especially "Only a Grandmother." Her letter was the best of all. The sarcastic letter I did not like. Dear "Jeanie": You don't know how refreshing your letters are to us poor Western Kansas people. I think a "tramp" through your delightful woods would be a pleasure never to be forgotten.—PHILLIPA.

My! I feel almost as badly as though a mouse had run over me. "R. M.:" I think you are in the habit of "straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel."

"Fancy a minister dancing?" Indeed! I wish I had never seen them do anything worse.

Dancing in cold weather, without sufficient clothing, then going out in the cold air and traveling several miles, has killed its thousands; that is all the harm I can see in it.

About "tearing down Christianity," that is nothing but a lame excuse. Nobody wants to tear it down; but to build it up. Men are vicious and become criminals because they have no homes and are ill-used. Give every poor man a home outside the city limits, and America would soon be the greatest nation on earth. One acre, with a small house, would be sufficient. Deed it to them and their heirs, so it would be impossible for them to sell it. This would effectually put a stop to crime and pauperism.

If this is not done the time will come when the poor will rise and smite their superiors "hip and thigh."—MRS. B. BURGESS.

HAPPINESS IN THE HOME.

Be cheerful at home ev'ry day,
No matter what may come,
For the happiest place in all the earth
Is a bright and cheerful home.

Don't let your friends be unhappy,
When you, with loving grace,
Can drive the shadows far away,
By keeping a cheerful face.

Then your daily life will be cheered
With kindness to others given,
Till you change your happy home on earth,
For a happier one in Heaven.
—SARAH KEAR.

I pray God, that the Press and Pulpit, the two great powers for good or ill in our land, may become thoroughly awakened on the subject of temperance, and may so effectually wield their influence that, as the minister said Sunday in his sermon, it will prevent the raising of another crop of drunkards. Oh hasten the time when King Alcohol will cease to rule our land.—S. T. D.

### *Correspondence.*

ONE DAY'S EXPERIENCE IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY, NATURAL CURIOSITIES, ROMANTIC LEGENDS.—One day in early spring a party of four—myself and three friends—set forth for the purpose of exploration and pleasure in the charmed and charming Indian Territory. A balmy breeze from the south greeted us, laden with the perfume of myriads of flowers. Behind lay waving wheat fields and farms undergoing the breaking up process, while before us stretched the almost boundless prairie, the only appearance of a house being a small wooden building on the summit of a high elevation where was buried long years ago the beloved Poncha chief Washena (or Striped Polecat), who was nearly seven feet in height. It is a lonely place, deserted long ago by the tribe he ruled, and has been so far desecrated by curious visitors as to leave his bones lying loosely around.

To the east of us ran the river, and thither we went to visit "Pine Bluff," so named from the few scattering pines growing there. This is a spot of unusual beauty and attractiveness. One hundred and fifty feet below us lies the river, with the sunlight dancing over the water, which the wind has dimpled, and the reflection cast back is as dazzling as a mirror held in the noonday sun. The willows droop over the water as though bemoaning the sad tragedy once enacted here: "Once upon a time, a youth of a headlong, impulsive nature, loved a beautiful maiden, whose pride in her conquests carried her so far as to laugh at his love when offered to her, though she meant only to tease him, when suddenly, and without warning, he threw himself into the river and sunk to rise no more. Terrified at the result of her folly, and grieving for him she had really loved, she donned masculine attire and spent the remainder of her days in the cave, which is midway below us in the rock." We took lunch in the cave, which is large and cool, and leads away into unknown darkness.

After dinner we gathered a few pine burrs, and then drove on, over the vast plain and again entered the timber, to visit "The Devil's Promenade." Words fail me in trying to describe this. Down a steep path, crawling through a narrow doorway, we stand erect upon a rocky shelf, with tier upon tier of rock rising hundreds of feet above; their stern battle scarred faces frowning darkly down upon the muddy waters of the river. For a quarter of a mile, two, or even three, can walk abreast along the promenade; and then it gradually falls off until the rocks above join those below. And looking upward at this grand work of nature, our thoughts go farther still, from nature to nature's God. The legend that gave this lovely spot its frightful name is this: An outlaw from justice, being closely pursued and almost in despair, discovered this retreat, and feeling secure fell asleep. But just at midnight he awoke with a start to find "His Satanic Majesty" bending over him. A fierce struggle ensued between the two, that gentleman (?) declaring that he could not rest so long as another, more vile than himself existed, for the very fear that the scepter might yet be taken from him. The outlaw was soon vanquished and his body hurled into the river. Since then it is said, the conquerer visits this spot at midnight and makes night hideous with his yells of defiance and rage.

This side of the agency we met three Modoc Indians; a man and two women, one with a pappoose tied on her back with a shawl. The man had a red scarf tied around his waist, hanging to his heels. A red ribbon bow with long streamers pinned on the lapel his coat; a red handkerchief round his neck and a few feathers in his hat. All had their cheeks painted, and he wore earrings.

Taking another route home to see the "Witch's Wonder," we find it to be a broad basin of water lying cold and still, drained by a very small outlet and supplied constantly by the falls above. The name is derived from this strange circumstance (a true one). Several boys, coming here to bathe, one of them, ready before the others, plunged in, his face became distorted with fright, he then threw up his arms with a despairing gesture and—sank. Another sprang in after him, when he, too, acting in the same strange manner, sank. The bodies were never recovered.

Returning homeward we saw the sun set most gloriously behind the hill, where the Indian of whom I told you is buried, and reached home in the gathering twilight, tired, but delighted with our day's experience.—MRS. M. T. B.

### *Inquiries.*

Will you tell me where I can get pieces suitable for prize speaking at commencement?—DORA.

Apply to a bookseller.—ED.

Will some one send a cure for the St. Vitus Dance?—AN ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Will some one tell me what to provide for the entertainment of a party of 20 children, from 10 to 14 years of age? If the weather be favorable, the party is to be an out doors entertainment, and is it proper to mention the hours, as in invitations to older people?—MRS. A. J. S.

Can any one tell me how to take ink out of a woolen carpet?—JENNIE LESOUR.

Will some one send a recipe for making a lady's gossamer waterproof? I have one that is nearly new, which lets the water run through. Will somebody tell me of a remedy for grey hair?—DAISY.

I am very anxious for those articles on dress making the lady kindly offered.—E. S.

Will some one tell me what I can use to make holes in shells which are very brittle?—M.

Is the recipe given by Mary S. Wickham in THE BLADE of April 23, for dyeing scarlet, for cotton or woolen goods?—MRS. H. W. N.

Will some one give directions for making crocheted baskets and boxes?—DORA.

Will some one send recipe for cooking macaroni with cheese?—ELLA S.

How can I get rid of the red ants that infest the shelves of my closets?—ANNA M. J.

Will some one send a correct pattern for knitted heart lace?—DAISY.

Can anyone tell what to give the gold fish for a bedding for them to deposit their eggs in, so they will raise young, in a glass tank?—DAISY.

I have a bracket and mat which have been much admired. Would you want to publish how it is made?—C.

If the dscription is not too long for the HOUSEHOLD we would be glad of it.—ED.

Will some one tell me how to make some gingham dresses, and one of woolen goods for best dress, for a school girl of 14 years of age?—MRS. A. D. T.

### *Answers to Inquiries.*

Mrs. Melodia Van Pelt: Legal paper should be used in preference to foolscap for manuscript; never write on both sides of paper containing matter for publication. If you have not the money to pay the expenses of publishing your book, you should endeavor to arrange with some firm to publish it for you. You could either sell the book to them, outright; or share with them the expenses and profits, or you could accept from them a percentage (usually 10 per cent), they assuming the entire expenses of bringing out the book. In choosing a publisher, it is well to select one which publishes the line of books to which yours belongs. Some of the leading houses are: D. Appleton & Co., G. P. Putnam & Sons, Fords, Howard & Hulburt, of New York; Houghton, Mifflin & Co., D. Lothrop & Co., Lee & Shepard, Boston, and there are hosts of others. Send your MSS. to the publisher, asking if he will examine it, with a view to publishing it, and upon what terms he will do so, enclosing stamps for its return to you in case he does not accept it. If it is returned to you, try some one else. The copyright may be obtained before, or after sending it to the publishers, as you may elect. To obtain it, you should have two copies of the title page printed, and send them to the United States Librarian at Washington, enclosing $1 fee. You will then obtain from him any further information you may need. We have answered this correspondent so minutely in order that several others who have written on the same subject may have the benefit of this answer.—ED.

Subscriber's Daughter: If the case of consumption of which you speak is of long standing, it is doubtful if a complete cure could be effected, but a change of climate might give relief. The remedy you mention would, doubtless, be very beneficial to a person in whom the disease was not strongly developed.—ED.

Mrs. Anna Reed: Jelly can be made from cherries and strawberries in the same manner as from any other fruit.—ED.

Bessie C. P.: Your story was a very good one, for a little girl of your age, and your writing was good, but you will have to pay more attention to your spelling if you wish to write for the papers.—ED.

If Amanda S. will try borax, dissolved in water, as a wash, it will cure common canker sore mouth.—L. VAN-BUREN.

Mrs. I. H. S.: To remove iron rust put lemon juice on the spots and steam them over a kettle of boiling water. Two applications will remove it.—MRS. H. G.

In answer to inquiries concerning the complexion: Be temperate in all things; avoid excess of any kind. For clearing the complexion, eat onions two or three times a week for dinner and it will relieve constipation and benefit the complexion, giving it a rosy tinge. For pimples, apply camphor. For blackheads, wash with borax occasionally at night, but not too often, or it will make the face appear shiny. For a coarse complexion, use pulverized burnt alum as a powder after washing the face. To burn the alum put it in a broken piece of milk crock, let it simmer on the stove until it stops blubbering; it will be very white when done and brittle. Burnt alum is also good for catarrh, snuffed up the nose.—DAISY.

### *Recipes.*

DRIED APPLE CAKE.—Soak 1 cupful of dried apples over night, draw off water, chop fine, and stew slowly till quite dry. Then take ½ cupful molasses; 1 cupful sugar; ⅜ cupful butter; 1 cupful sour milk; 2 cupfuls flour; 1 teaspoonful soda. Add cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg and the apple.—SUSAN.

TAPIOCA CREAM.—Soak 3 tablespoonfuls of pearl tapioca several hours, in cold water, then put it into 1 qt. of boiling milk and cook for ½ hour. Beat the yolks of 3 or 4 eggs with ¾ cupful of sugar, and 3 tablespoonfuls prepared cocoanut; stir in thoroughly and boil 10 minutes. Pour into pudding dish, frost with whites of eggs; brown in oven. Eat cold without sauce, or with cream and sugar.—MAMIE D.

CORN DODGERS.—Put 1 pint of fresh corn meal into a bowl, add 1 teaspoonful of salt and sufficient boiling water to scald it. Every particle should be moistened but not soft. Add to it while hot, one large tablespoonful of lard. Beat one egg until light; add to it two tablespoonfuls of milk and stir it into the meal. Beat well and drop by spoonfuls into greased pans. Bake in a very hot oven for about fifteen minutes. They should be of a golden brown color and served at once with good, sweet butter.—HELEN E.

GRAHAM BREAD.—When you make white bread take out 1 pint of the sponge and set aside, then put one pint warm water in a deep bowl, add three tablespoonfuls of molasses and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir to a thick batter with graham and white flour mixed, ⅔ graham and ⅓ white. Stir in the sponge and pour the whole into a well greased pan, taking care not to fill it more than ⅔ full. Set in a warm place to rise till the pan is even full, then bake in a hot oven for ¾ of an hour. After it has been in the oven fifteen minutes cover with pan same size to keep the crust from getting hard. When taken out moisten the crust with cold water and wrap up well to make it soft.—MOUNTAIN FLOWER.

FOR CHAPPED LIPS.—Take the bark of blackberry root, steep it in best cider vinegar; say 1 pt. in 2 qts. of vinegar, in an earthen vessel; cover to prevent evaporation of strength; steam 3 hours, then strain into an earthen dish upon ½ lb. of alum and 4 lbs. clear honey, constantly stirring to dissolve both while at boiling point; then bottle for use. Always shake the contents of the bottle before using. Pour out one teaspoonful, bathe the lips or hands in it. Renew every time. Follow these directions three or four times a day until a cure is effected. I have used this medicine every year for 30 years. Keep it in a cool place free from frost. This will cure canker and chilblains upon the hands or feet. Bathe the parts and heat in by the fire.—MARY E. FARR.

MOLASSES CAKE—1 cupful sugar; 1 cupful butter; 1 cupful molasses; 2 eggs; 1 cupful sour milk; 1 tablespoonful of soda; 5 cupfuls of flour. Flavor to suit taste.

GOLDEN CREAM CAKE—Cream: ½ cupful butter and 1 cupful sugar. Add ½ cupful sweet milk and the well beaten whites of 3 eggs; 2 heaping cupfuls flour; 2 tablespoonfuls baking powder. Bake in jelly tins.

FOR THE CREAM—The yolks of the 3 eggs; 1 tablespoonful corn starch; 1 cupful sweet milk. Cook till thick, stirring all the time; let cool and spread between cakes. This is very nice flavored with bananas, if you are fond of them.—MRS. MIGGE.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Costiveness and Indigestion.

## ABOUT JAPANESE WOMEN

BABYHOOD, CHILDHOOD, MATURITY

**Always Expected to Mary Somebody as Soon as They Are Grown—Divorce Easy For the Husband.**

A VERY interesting book is a little volume published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, one which gives a good deal of information in small compass and yet in a most pleasant manner. It is entitled "Japanese Girls and Women," and is written by Alice Mabel Bacon, who seems to have been thoroughly infused with a love for her subject. She says in her preface that she was moved to her work by the fact that while Japan had been so closely studied as to its political and economical situation, one-half of her people "have been left entirely unnoticed, passed over with brief mention, or altogether misunderstood." Of course, the reason why the home life of those people has been so misunderstood, even by those who have long lived in Japan, is because under an appearance of frankness and candor the Japanese hides his personal concerns by an impenetrable reserve. He does not think the foreign guest has any business to know anything of his family.

The author claims to have had the exceptional privilege of a long and intimate friendship with a number of Japanese ladies who have spoken very freely of the details of their lives, and she has thus been enabled to study them from the point of view of the refined and intelligent Japanese women.

SHE begins with the advent of the girl baby into the household. When very young both boys and girls wear red and yellow dresses, but by and by the boy is clothed in more solemn colors, blues, grays and greens—while his sister remains in the gorgeous hues first assumed. White, in which we love to see the innocent little ones, is never used in Japan for children, it being the garb of mourning.

The first attempts at walking are made under very favorable circumstances, the feet being clothed in mitten-like socks that enable them to get around very easily. Later, however, the poor things have a sandal or clog tied on at first by bits of string passed around the ankle, but these are discarded by and by, and the little Jap of two or three, balances upon the *geta* holding on by the strap that passes between the toes. And by the way, the Japanese make a great deal of use of their toes, which retain their "prehensile qualities to a remarkable degree," probably owing to the fact that their feet are never cramped.

The duty of self-restraint and obedience is taught to the Japanese little girls at a very early age. "It is their great moral lesson and is expatiated upon at all times by their elders. The little girl must sink herself entirely, must give up always to others, must never show emotions except as will be pleasing to those about her; this is the secret of true politeness, and must be mastered if the woman wishes to be well thought of and to lead a happy life."

AS THE little girl passes towards womanhood, though she is greatly loved and tenderly cared for, she is not allowed to grow up irresponsible or untrained to meet the duties which womanhood will surely bring to her. For a Japanese girl is expected to marry; the possibility of remaining single is never considered either by herself or her parents. She must therefore learn to meet the responsibilities of a wife, mother and mistress of a household. She must see that the tea is made properly for the guests who may be received by her parents, for it is the custom to honor one who stands in especial esteem by having service performed by the wife or the daughter of the host. This is not from any lack of servants, for there may be three or four within call, or even in the back of the room ready to receive from the young girl what she has removed.

In all but the very wealthiest and most aristocratic families, the daughters of the house do a large part of the simple housework. In a house with no furniture, no carpets, no bric-a-brac, no mirrors, picture frames or glasses to be cared for, no stoves or furnaces, no windows to wash, a large part of the cooking to be done outside, and no latest styles to be imitated in clothing, the amount of work to be done by women is considerably diminished, but still there remains enough to take a good deal of time. Every morning there are the beds to be rolled up and stored away in the closet, the mosquito nets to be taken down, the rooms to be swept, dusted, and aired before breakfast. Besides this, there is the washing and polishing of the *engawa*, or piazza, which runs around the outside of a Japanese house between the *shoji*, or paper screens that serve as windows, and the *amado*, or sliding shutters, that are closed only at night, or during heavy, driving rains. Breakfast is to be cooked and served, dishes to be washed (in cold water); and then perhaps there is marketing to be done, either at shops outside or from the vendors of fish and vegetables, who bring their huge baskets of provisions to the door; but after these duties are performed, it is possible to sit down quietly to the day's work of sewing, studying, or whatever else may suit the taste or necessities of the housewife. Of sewing there is always a good deal to be done, for many Japanese dresses must be taken to pieces whenever they are washed, and are turned, dyed, and made over again and again, so long as there is a shred of the original material left to work upon. There is washing, too, to be done, although neither with hot water nor soap; and in the place of ironing, the cotton garments, which are usually washed without ripping, must be hung up on a bamboo pole passed through the armholes, and pulled smooth and straight before they dry; and the silk, always ripped into breadths before washing, must be smoothed while wet upon a board which is set in the sun until the silk is dry.

THE Japanese maiden, as said before, is always expected to marry, and when she has arrived at the age of sixteen, her choice must be made. For she is usually allowed to decide whether she will or will not marry a certain man, but she must accept some one, and not take up too much time in making up her mind. Of course it is not supposed that she will know any stronger sentiment than toleration, but should she absolutely dislike a man who is submitted to her for inspection, she is rarely forced to marry him.

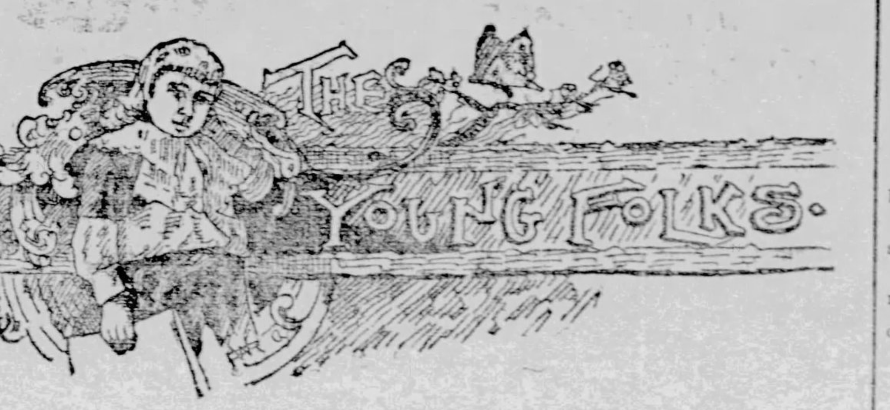
All arrangements between the young man and the maiden who have concluded to marry are made by go-betweens, who hold themselves responsible for the success of the marriage. The ceremony takes place at the house of the groom, whither the bride is carried, accompanied by her go-betweens and a confidential maid if she belongs to the higher classes. Her trousseau is sent in advance. Certain household goods are required, and dresses for all seasons, with handsome sashes without number, enough of both, in fact, if her parents are well-to-do, "to last her a lifetime." With her goes a quantity of presents from the parents to the members of the groom's household.

In old times, the wedding took place in the afternoon, but it is now usually celebrated in the evening. The ceremony consists merely in a formal drinking of the native wine (*saké*) from a two-spouted cup, which is presented to the mouths of the bride and groom alternately. This drinking from one cup is a symbol of the equal sharing of the joys and sorrows of married life. At the ceremony no one is present but the bride and bridegroom, their go-betweens, and a young girl, whose duty it is to present the cup to the lips of the contracting parties. When this is over, the wedding guests, who have been assembled in the next room during the ceremony, join the wedding party, a grand feast is spread, and much merriment ensues.

THE book is well worth a reading, especially by the women of this country, as they are thus enabled to get a knowledge of the condition of their sister women of a country which has been, for so long, a sealed mystery to the world. The picture drawn is in very clear and vivid lights, and conveys an excellent idea of Japanese home life. I am glad to have had an opportunity to read it, knowing it to be reliable.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

—That tired feeling now so often heard of, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives mental and bodily strength.




### *BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.*

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

HAZEL DELL, ILL.

Nettie Irena Kelly, Goldie Pearl Kelly, Ella Applegate, Ernest Pullen.

NEWBURG, W. VA.

Wm. E. Pratt.

DELL, ORE.

Nora Edwards, Pearl Edwards.

MUNCIE, KAN.

Flora Moore.

LAKEVIEW, MICH.

Minnie Wright, Harry Bushley, Grace Bushley, Phylura B. Farrar, Hanning Rossman.

GENESEE, IDAHO.

Harry Nelson, Willie Herman, Henry Hough, Willie McMahon, Lee Rogers, Charles White, J. B. Oliver, R. J. Dearing, Prentis Burr, Lyman Bundy, Fred Nelson, John Dearing, Johnnie Harris, Charlie Harris, Marion Bundy, John Rohenkohl, Floyd Hough, Orrie McMahon, Vaugn Follett, Alvin Morrison, Ethel Jamison, Ada Ingle, Emma Steltz, Ira Jones, Mary Nelson, Bernie Samis, Lulu Hough, Ella Walby, Mattie Walby, Mable Holister, Fannie Burr, Laura Platt, Susie Platt, Emily Hough, Theresa Walby, Pearl Follett, Lillie Schutt, Lurily Howard, Edna DeRow, Mollie Hill, Bertha Schutt, Mable Houston.

Names this week, 55. Total, 31,289.

The above embraces all names received up to June 15.

### *Where Nobody Scolds.*

Would you like to live where nobody scolds,
Where you never are told, "It is time for bed,"
Where you learn without trying, and laugh without crying,
If you long to dwell where you never need wait
Where no one is punished or made to cry,
Where a supper of cakes is not followed by aches,
Where snarls never pull when they comb your head,
And little folks thrive on a diet of pie?
Then ho! hey! you must go far away,
To the wonderful land of Nowhere.
—[Saratogian.

### *THE FLINTY SQUIRE.*

[By the Author of "An Unexpected Legacy."]

THE WALK TO CHURCH.

Oh, uncle! I'm so happy, I don't know what to do!"

And little Ella Crawford caressed the bony claw which she held between her two soft, dimpled palms, as she trotted along gaily and sunnily that lovely summer morning towards the village church.

"That's right," said the Squire, relaxing the stern set look which habitually dwelt on his face; "but are you always in such high spirits on your birthday?"

"Generally; but I never, never had such a grand present before—a whole sovereign! Why, I've been turning it over in my pocket, and weighing it in my hand, and looking at it a hundred times already!"

"And what are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, I've planned it all out. Mamma is to have a real Russia-leather blotting-book on her birth-day—that's this day fortnight; and papa must have something, but I can't think what just now. Daisy must have a new hat, Jack a cricket-ball, and the baby new shoes."

"Dear me! that's a great many things to get with a sovereign!"

"Oh, but mamma will help me; she says she has to make a sovereign go such a long way. But that isn't all. There's

the little flower-girl's mother, who looks so pinched and white. I go and read to her sometimes; and she's to have something—a shawl for her shoulders."

"Well, and what are you going to have?"

"Oh, all the pleasure of giving them; it will be delicious! I can see how delighted they will all be. If you don't mind, uncle," she went on, "I should like a little run. I am so excited—I can't walk."

And so she bounded off amongst the trees, returning again and again to fondle the hand of her uncle, who knew so little of the pleasure of love and usefulness.

He was a stern man; that everyone in the village knew, from the rector downwards. He was a hard man, too; that his tenants could tell well enough. He screwed the highest possible rent from them, preserved a great deal of game, and when claims were made for damage done to the crops, referred them to his agent, who was, if anything, more flinty-hearted than the Squire.

And although he had such a grand hall, and such a beautiful park, and so many servants, the pleasures of life were few and far between, the cares and disappointments bitter and deep.

It was rather a mystery to the people at the hall, that Ella was there, for the Squire had had no children to stay since his sister had brought her little family, four years ago; and then the Squire was heartily glad to get rid of them after their month's visit.

The children cried at times, as children will do; they were noisy at others; they fidgeted their uncle; and the only one for whom the Squire had any liking was Ella, a child of 7, who was a quiet, loving child, and always found pleasure in sitting on the Squire's knee and going about with him, prattling the while in such a pleasant, garrulous way that she won his heart.

True, he had almost forgotten her after their visit; but, hearing she had been poorly, he had written, a few weeks since, to his sister, and asked that she might come down and get the fresh air of the country, under the influence of which she had greatly revived.

He had not asked his sister, or her husband, or any of the children, to accompany Ella, nor had he the slightest desire to see them.

At length the little girl was sobered by her active exercise, and came and took the old man's hand again, and walked demurely by his side down through the park, along the little village street, to the tiny ivy-clad church.

As they walked through the churchyard, the group of villagers lingering about at the porch, discussing the last week's gossip, made their way into church; whilst the sexton was apprised that the Squire was approaching, and stopped the bell as he came into church.

"The Squire's mighty punctual this morning!" he remarked; "'t is only just on the stroke of the half-hour."

"Ah! he's got his little niece with him," remarked the clerk, "and looks an inch taller and two inches more lively than he generally does!"

The Squire was saying to Ella, as they came into the porch—

"Oh! I see it is a missionary sermon to-day, Ella. You will like to give something; so take this half-crown, and put it in the plate when it comes round."

It was a sore trial to Ella to keep her attention fixed on the service that morning. Her thoughts would stray to the golden coin in her pocket, and to the delights which that sovereign was to purchase for her loved ones.

She tried her very hardest, but her thoughts would wander.

How calm and beautiful everything was, she thought, as she glanced at the old church, with the sunlight streaming through the colored windows; how she liked to hear the villagers' voices singing! how strange it sounded to hear them sing "Even the mune by night!" How restful and pleasant it was, after the crowded church, with its over-dressed people, which she attended in town! Then her eyes rested on the clergyman sitting within the communion-rails in the chancel. "That's the missionary," she thought. What a fat, happy, good-natured-looking man he was! He was rather like her father—ah! she would give her father a flower-vase; he was so fond of flowers. Then came a reproving twinge of conscience as she found her hand circling that golden piece in her pocket.

Ella was very happpy that morning, and it seemed all too soon when she saw the missionary go into the pulpit, and she nestled up to her uncle, drawing his hand into her lap, and giving it a soft pat with her little hands from time to time as an outlet for the affectionate thoughts passing through her mind. That hand, in fact, represented, for the time being, father, mother, brothers and sisters to loving little Ella.

But she soon became deeply interested in others beyond her own immediate sphere. The preacher was telling them of Madagascar, where he labored, and the cruel customs which prevailed there in regard to children. Children born on two particular days in the year, he said, were sacrificed to their fetishes, or false gods. The little babies were either drowned or buried alive, or placed in the gateway at the entrance to the village, and cattle driven in, so that they were trampled to death.

Then he told them of those who were being taught the glorious message of the Gospel; of men and women abandoning their belief in fetishes and forsaking their habits of cruelty for the love of Christ; of mothers bringing their little babies to be baptised into the religion of Jesus; and of the hope and joy which belief brought to many a burdened and stricken heart.

"We are trying," continued the missionary, "to raise a sum of £10,000 for the building and endowment of a school for native boys and girls. I have now been in England nearly a year, and have to return in about a fortnight's time. So far, I have been able to collect £5,000. It seems almost hopeless to expect to get the remainder in so short a space of time; but God is all-powerful, and it may be that even yet He will enable me to accomplish my purpose. If people only gave that which cost them something—if they made some real self-sacrifice, if they gave up some treasured project, or denied themselves something which appeared almost a necessity—I might even now succeed in my hopes; and if they only knew the joy and peace which come from entire and whole-hearted surrender to the will of God—the peace which the world cannot give—they would be more ready to come forward and give, not only their offerings of money, but their lives to God. What can be more glorious than seeking to save souls for our Master?"

During the sermon Ella's face had gradually deepened in thought as her attention became wholly fixed on the speaker.

Could a little one such as she help the work? she asked herself. It was, oh! such a beautiful work! Yes, her uncle had given her a half-crown; that would do something. Then, when the question came of giving that which cost something, the shadow deepened on Ella's face. What could she give up?

There was only one thing in the whole wide world she remembered, and, with a sigh and a little gasp, the battle of self and self-surrender was fought out.

No, she could not do that; and her uncle might be displeased. That was out of the question; she put it from her. But the thought would come back again and again. When she got home she would do some work; she would make a collection for the cause. But the preacher had said, "To give up our best and dearest hopes; to ——"

Yes, she might give up her best and dearest hopes; and, oh! if God would accept it! If her Heavenly Father saw and knew all about it, would it not be worth the sacrifice?

That day the churchwardens had a great surprise in the vestry.

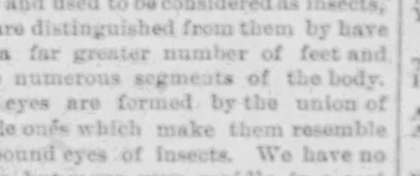
A piece of paper lay in the plate; it was no less than £10!

"From the Squire," said Mr. Holmes.

"Why, he never gave more than £1 in his life," said Mr. Prior.

"Wonderful!" they both exclaimed in a breath.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.




1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are what are called articulated animals and used to be considered as insects, but are distinguished from them by having a far greater number of feet and more numerous segments of the body. Our eyes are formed by the union of simple ones which make them resemble compound eyes of insects. We have no wings, but move very rapidly in a sort of undulating or wavy manner. We can walk backward, using only our four hind legs which ordinarily we drag after us. We generally avoid the light, concealing ourselves under stones, beneath the bark of trees, in old timber and similar localities; sometimes we live in fruits, sometimes destroy vegetables, while many of us feed on animal substance. We are much dreaded by the inhabitants of warm climates, where we attain a large size, and are capable of inflicting dangerous wounds, although our bite, which is more painful than that of the scorpion, is rarely fatal.

2.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-two letters.
My 1, 15, 18, 8, is to sharpen.
My 16, 21, 12, 11, 14, 4, is a man's name.
My 3, 5, 6, 19, is one who says he has no sin.
My 13, 17, 2, 22, 9, is a bootblack's word.
My 20, 10, when they introduce a family name, signify an Irish or Scotch origin.
My whole the name of a famous Union commander.

3.—WORD CHANGES.

[Change one letter in the word corresponding to the first definition, and the word corresponding to the second will appear.]

1.—Change a cold country to a hot country.
2.—A volcano to a strait.
3.—A sea to a mountain range.
4.—A mountain peak to a city of Ohio.
5.—A city to a county of England.
6.—A city in Africa to a noted plateau.
7.—A mountain range to a United States island.
8.—An United States island to a sea.

SID.

4.—WHAT IS IT?

My first is found in Venice, the city of the sea;
Second is in the river coursing o'er the lea;
Third comes first in counting, what it is you surely know;
Fourth is in the tumult of the river's ceaseless flow;
My next you'll find in stories, yet 'tis ever in the wrong;
Sixth is seen in poetry, but 'tis never heard in song;
My last is first in yielding, for 'twas never known in strong;
Read these lines through; 'tis no very great task,
And the whole will crown your efforts at last.

EFFIE M.

5.—PRINTERS' PI.

Ikdu dwrso nea venre edt,
En'e othhug etyh defa;
Yebatu adn nimisyteer
Thedasics rwee adem.

H. S. E.

6.—BEHEADINGS.

Behead a bird, leave the affirmative.
Behead a holy day, leave a flower.
Behead an animal, leave near to.
Behead treatment, leave a wise man.
Behead to hinder, leave the extreme height.
Behead yes, leave you.
Behead one of the mechanical powers, leave always.
Behead black and leave not fat.
Behead extreme enmity and leave a proper noun.
My primals spell the name of an ancient city.

AMELIA LOTT.

7.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In err, not in sin;
In tavern, not in inn;
In ark, not in ship;
In run, not in trip;
In rug, not in mat;
In mouse, not in rat;
In pole, not in rod;
In fish, not in cod;
In bind, not in tie;
In wet, not in dry.
The whole is the title of a beautiful poem.

S. B.

**Answers.**

1. Cut-worm.
2. Primrose.
3. Burns, Wordsworth, Byron, Hugo.
4. 1—Because the potatoes have eyes. 2—When he furnished stock quotations.
5. Gust-a-tory.
6.

```
          D
        E   R
C   A   T   B   I   R   D
  U   N       L   E
    I       L
  A   R       T   E
P   L   A   N   T   E   D
        S   E
          S
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7. Napoleon Bonapart.

**Prize Winner—Best Puzzles.**

Maggie Wreath, Olsburg, Kan.

**Roll of Honor.**

Mary O. Eddy, M. S. Witherill, Casper Wachter, Sarah Briggs, Grace Reed, Nettie Kingsbury.

**Honorable Mention.**

Casper Wachter, Eliza Odneal, Blanche Cox, Osa Brown, Fred Oiler, Sarah Briggs, Belle Daft, Bertha Staple, Dolly Pangborn, Sterlie King, Grace Reed.

**Best Answers.**

Evelyn B. Kern, 439 Floyd street, Toledo, O.

Above is given the names of the prize winners in the "Wonder Column," and the books will be forwarded immediately. The puzzles sent by the successful one in that department, will be published as she herself arranged them, one set each week for four weeks. After that some very excellent ones sent by others will appear.

The book won by the sender of the best puzzles is "Phil and the Baby and False Witness," by Lucy C. Lillie. The one for the best guessing is "A Lost Jewel," by Harriet Prescott Spofford.

The next prize will be awarded for the best guessing of the Prize-Puzzles.

—Have you suffered long by reason of Malaria; tried everything, and finally come to the conclusion that "all men are liars?" Send one dollar to Dr. A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Pa., and get a bottle of his Antidote for Malaria. If not cured in a week, say so, and the money will be immediately returned to you.

## A CONVICT FIANCE.

**An Act from a Real Life Drama in a Chicago Depot.**

"I witnessed a most touching and dramatic incident the other day," said Mr. M. J. Madden of Chicago, to a reporter of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. "It was at the Union Depot. Among the passengers leaving the train just in from the south was a distinguished-looking old gentleman, and clinging to his arm was one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw in my life.

"To take the Joliet train there came down the stone steps a burly officer in citizen's clothes, and by his side was the once favorite, George Lipe, convicted of forging his mother's name to valuable documents, who, in spite of all the influence brought to bear, must serve his term in the penitentiary.

"A steel band was about the prisoner's wrist, attached to another about the officer's wrist. The two couples I have described met directly in front of the big gates.

"'Oh, papa!' exclaimed the girl as her face lighted up with pleasure, 'here is George come to meet us after our long journey.'

"She rushed forward to meet the convict and impetuously grabbed both his hands. The shock the sight of the manacles produced was positively frightful. Her great eyes opened, her face blanched, she tried to speak but could not, and then she fell fainting into the arms of her father, who bore her to a carriage.

"The convict, during this ordeal, was a pitiable-looking object. He uttered no word, but as he passed through the gate I saw his lower lip was covered with blood. He had bitten through it.

"The girl, I learned, was the felon's fiancee, who had been in Mexico all winter."

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

## IF I HAD KNOWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful darling,
Nor given you needless pain,
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You might give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night;
And hearts have broken
And harsh words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger
And smiles for the coming guest;
But oft for our own
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best;
Ah! lips with the curve impatient,
Ah! brow with that look of scorn,
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn.
—[Margaret E. Sangster.

A Witty Customer

went to a drug store and asked for SOZODONT. The storekeeper said, "We're out of that, but here is something just as good." The practical customer said, "No you don't," and walked out to a neighboring store and got a bottle of SOZODONT.

## KNOCKS OUT THE GARTER.

**The Wearing of Tights Makes Useless an Old-Fashioned Article—Gossip.**

There are almost daily converts among fashionable women to the new mode of dressing, that is the wearing of tights. It is claimed that they tend to develop any natural gracefulness that a woman may possess, and they are certainly comfortable. When first introduced they could only be obtained in silk, but now lisle thread and cotton tights can be purchased at almost any large shop. It is sometimes quite amusing to watch a woman laying in her first suit. She doesn't want to be taken for a ballet dancer, and invariably has some reason which she gives for the purchase, which is generally anything rather than that she intends wearing them herself.

The wearing of these tights does away with that ancient and useful article, the garter, which is one of the arguments used by the advocates of the tights. Only a day or two ago I saw a pretty miss bring into a goldsmith's a pair of jeweled garter buckles, which were to be made over into some other form of ornament.—[Chicago Herald.

### Simpler Than It Seemed.

"Mr. Searpsett," inquired an attentive hostess, "how in the world do you manage to eat that hot soup without burning yourself?"

"Madame," was the pathetic reply, "I am burning myself."—Judge.

—Unless more care is given to the hair, the coming man is liable to be a hairless animal; hence, to prevent the hair from falling use Hall's Hair Renewer.

# News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

## BARDSLEY'S STEAL.

### Over $25,000 Gone Out of the State's Funds Besides the City's Tremendous Losses—Progress in the Investigation.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—The deeper the expert accountants probe into the affairs of ex-City Treasurer Bardsley, the more apparent the rascalities of the man become, and the enormous sums which he made away with are daily added to. Yesterday the accountants reported to Mayor Stewart that they had discovered a grave discrepancy in Bardsley's accounts with the state. They have presented Mayor Stewart with the following statement:

PHILADELPHIA, June 12, 1891.

To Hon. Edwin I. Stewart, Mayor of Philadelphia.

DEAR SIR:—Your committee's investigation of the state's appropriations to the city of Philadelphia for common schools, gives the following results:

For the school year ending June 30, 1889. Cash received by John Bardsley from the state: March 27, 1889, $250,000; June 21, 1889, $36,359.60; total, $286,359.60.

Cash paid into the city treasury by John Bardsley: July 31, 1889, $100,000; December 30, 1889, $186,359.60; total, $286,359.60.

For the school year ending June 30, 1890: Cash received by John Bardsley from the state: March 1, 1890, $300,000; March 22, 1890, $100,000; May 30, 1890, $25,428.23; total, $425,428.23.

Cash paid into the city treasury by John Bardsley: July 31, 1890, $100,000; December 23, 1890, $40,000; December 29, 1890, $60,000; December 31, 1890, $200,000; total, $400,000; leaving a balance not paid in of $25,428.23.

For the school year ending June 30, 1891: Cash received by John Bardsley from the state: December 31, 1890, $420,000.

No part of the above amount has been paid into the city treasury.

As far as ascertained it appears that this sum of $420,000 received for the school year ending June 30, 1891, together with a balance of $25,428.23 for the year 1890, making together the sum of $445,428.23, has been used by John Bardsley, partly to repay money due by him to the state, and partly for his own purposes.

We shall furnish a later report showing specifically the disposition made by Mr. Bardsley of the money thus converted.

Very truly yours,
TAYLOR FAUNCE,
LAWRENCE E. BROWN,
THOMAS W. BARLOW.

As soon as the mayor was presented with this statement showing that Bardsley had misappropriated to his own use the sum of $445,000 from the appropriations by the state for the public schools, he at once asked of State Treasurer Boyer for a statement of the moneys paid Bardsley by the state for this purpose in the last six months.

Treasurer Boyer replied and stated that on the 31st of December there was paid to Bardsley in three checks the sum of $420,000. It is surmised that Bardsley used part of the $445,000 to take up the bad checks of the Keystone bank for $300,000 that he was carrying in cash.

## LACEY'S STATEMENT.

### A Complete Showing of the Government's Connection With Philadelphia's Great Scandal—Bank Examiner Drew's Letter.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—After careful preparation and after submission to his superiors, the statement of Hon. E. S. Lacey, comptroller of the currency, relative to the downfall of the Keystone bank of Philadelphia, has been made public by Secretary of the Treasury Foster, to whom it is addressed. It is a voluminous document, containing 9,000 words, and embodies correspondence and papers bearing upon the Quaker City's financial scandal. The correspondence was in the form of a communication to Secretary Foster, bears date of June 10, and runs substantially as follows:

"Sir: I have the honor to submit herewith a statement of the facts leading up to the final closing of the Keystone National bank and the appointment of a receiver therefor.

"The first information received by me in reference to what has been known as the Lucas defalcation was contained in a communication addressed to me by Wm. P. Drew, bank examiner for Philadelphia, dated Jan. 24, 1891, and received by me on the 26th of the same month. It told of President Lucas's defalcations of $600,000 and how the bank examiner had taken the precaution to secure control of the bank building and the property at Sea Girt, N. J., and all other steps possible to secure the creditors, as it was not possible then to close the bank."

Accompanying this letter was a preliminary statement of the resources and liabilities of the association, which after considering all probable losses, as stated by the examiner, left the capital stock of $500,000 intact, and in addition thereto, a net surplus of $55,819.

Upon receipt of this report the comptroller was confronted with a grave responsibility.

Mr. Lacey's statement then reverts to the financial stringency at many points and refers to calamitous results that might have resulted immediately upon the disclosure of the situation, or the ousting of President Marsh.

The Keystone National bank had passed through a severe crisis in December and had been able to weather the storm, with $600,000 less assets than it had when this report reached the comptroller. It is evident that the comptroller could not at this time lawfully have closed the bank, nor could he have even levied an assesment to make good an impairment of capital, as none existed, according to this report. The danger then, was, for a time past, and the comptroller decided to await the arrival of Mr. Drew on the 27th of January, the day following the receipt of this communication, when a full consideration of the situation in Philadelphia was entered upon and exhaustively discussed.

It was represented to the comptroller by Mr. Drew at this interview that, in his judgment, and in the opinion of the clearing house committee, the property conveyed to the Lucas estate was equal in value to the indebtedness which had been concealed, and that in any event the direcors of the bank were entirely safe.

Under these conditions and for these reasons the comptroller did not insist upon the immediate resignation of President Marsh, although it was distinctly understood that he was to remain there only so long as his services were absolutely necessary in adjusting the irregularities which had grown up under his management, as he was, since the death of Mr. Lucas, the only person living who was conversant with the operations which resulted so disastrously to the bank.

The comptroller did not close the bank at this time for the reason that he had no legal authority to do so upon the facts submitted, and for the further reason that he was advised by the bank examiner that the capital stock of the bank was unimpaired, that the creditors, therefore, were fully protected, and that efforts would be made to replenish the cash by deposits of $300,000 to be made by the leading directors and stockholders, which should place it in funds until its own assets became available.

The statement of Mr. Lacey then details in extenso the succeeding steps in the business. On January 30, Mr. Drew telegraphed that prospects were encouraging. On February 12, Mr. Lacey was in Philadelphia and met leading directors of the bank and it was agreed that the reserve of the bank should be restored and maintained.

In Mr. Lacey's statement appears, under date of March 7, the comptroller's notice to President Marsh, of the Keystone bank, of an assessment of $250,000 on the capital stock to make good an impairment and the statute under which notice is given is quoted.

This assessment was levied under the positive promise made by the committee, consisting of Messrs. Haines, Hughey and Marsh, who visited me personally about a day or two after the receipt of the formal report, that the amount assessed would be paid in one week at most, and those advancing the funds to make good the impairment of capital would wait for reimbursement until the full pro rata sums had been collected from the stockholders of the bank.

The steps taken to close up the bank were then told in detail, and explain fully everything Mr. Lacey had to do in the matter. It shows that he did his duty in every particular, and that the only reason he did not close the bank as soon as its rottenness became apparent, was because under the laws of governing national banks it was impossible.

## EXAMINER DREW'S STATEMENT.

### He Replies to Some of Comptroller Lacey's Statements.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 15.—With regard to the comptroller's statement that Examiner Drew's report did not show the true condition of the Keystone National bank, Mr. Drew says that he is confident the reports showed the condition as accurately as could be ascertained by him at the time when made.

In reference to the comptroller's statement that he has been directed to suspend examination for the present, Mr. Drew furnishes the following letter which he did not interpret at the time as signifying suspension:

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5, 1891.

W. P. Drew, National Bank Examiner:

MY DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 2d inst. came to hand by due course of mail. I note what you say in reference to the proposed resolution of Mr. Etting and also the attacks made upon yourself. I also note that you are pretty near through with your work connected with the two failed banks and will soon be ready to resume your regular duties. I have to suggest that before resuming examinations I should like to have a conference with you and go over the matters which have attracted so much attention during the past three months. You have been so fully employed as custodian of the assets of these two insolvent banks that I did not care to have you take the time to come over here, but as soon as I can get a little leisure, and you are free from the banks in question I shall be glad to arrange for you to come over for a conference. Very respectfully,

E. S. LACEY, comptroller.

## FABULOUS WEALTH OF PETROLEUM

### The Territory to be Developed by Immense Eastern Capital.

NASHVILLE, June 12.—The largest deal in oil lands ever known in this State, and perhaps in the United States, has just been closed in Fentress county by Col. H. L. Starke, now of Atlanta and formerly of New York.

The oil tract lies on four streams west of the coal region of the Cumberland plateau. The streams are the east forks of Obey's river, Buffalo Cone creek, Franklyn creek and Lost Cane creek, all flowing to the Cumberland river. Col. Starke's associates are Mr. C. E. King, Mr. W. H. Withers and two other gentlemen whose names are withheld. The discovery of this great petroleum district was made in the third year of the war, when Col. Starke was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth Texas Cavalry.

The oil is so plentiful that the natives gather it in buckets from the surface and saturate the wood they burn with it. A well 250 feet deep flows thirty-five to fifty barrels per day. Work will be begun this week.

## J. J. ASHENHURST FOR GOVERNOR.

### The White Rose and Green Leaf Party Puts Up a Ticket.

SPRINGFIELD, O., June 12.—It was about 4 o'clock before nominations were reached at the Prohibition convention yesterday. They were: For governor, J. J. Ashenhurst, of Stark; W. J. Kirkendall, of Jackson; Rev. C. L. Work, of Montgomery; Rev. Alva Crabtree, of Marion; Hon. E. J. Pinney, of Cuyahoga.

All withdrew except Ashenhurst, who was nominated by acclamation. For lieutenant-governor, W. J. Kirkendall, of Jackson; Rev. C. B. Henthorn, of Belmont, and G. P. Macklin, of Darke, were named. All withdrew except Kirkendall, and he went on by acclamation.

For supreme judge—Hewson L. Peake, of Erie; attorney general, W. H. Matthews, of Hamilton; state treasurer, Geo. W. Mage, of Darke; state auditor, C. E. Reeser, of Clark; board of public works, P. A. Rodifer, of Belmont; school commissioner, E. P. Hollars, of Portage. All by acclamation. For food commissioner, Waldo F. Brown, of Butler, was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 397 votes; James Benjamin, of Muskingum, 53.

## THE PENSION FOR MRS. HARRISON.

### She is Fearful Lest Newspaper Talk May Injure Her Cause.

CHICAGO, June 10.—The widow of "Clack" Harrison, who was yesterday considered a sister-in-law of President Harrison, appeared at the pension office this morning, greatly excited. She explained to pension agent Clements that the story as published was all a mistake. "The fact is," said she, "my husband, Clack Harrison, was a son of a cousin to William Henry Harrison, the grandfather of President Harrison. He was 80 years of age when he died."

The old lady said that it was on account of her son that recently died that she applied for a pension, she being dependent upon her son for a living. Before she left Col. Clement's office she said: "Oh, Mr. Clements, do you think the President will stop me from getting a pension because it got into the press that he was my brother-in-law?" Col. Clements said he would see to it that the President was notified of the old lady's disclaimer, and she went away satisfied.

## WHAT WILL THE LADIES WEAR?

### Another Good Seal Fishery Shut Off From the Public.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—The fleet of sailing sealing vessels belonging to this port have lost one of their best hunting grounds. For years it has been the custom of the sealers to spend several months in the South Pacific. Last season two vessels returned here with exceptionally large catches from Maquarie island. The action of the United States in barring sealers from Bering sea recently, caused the Tasmanian officials to pass an act prohibiting seal catching in the South Pacific, within extensive sea boundaries. Sealers found near the island will risk arrest and forfeiture of their vessels. This is considered a hard blow to the sealing fleet at this port.

## GRIP IS KILLING THE INDIANS.

### Large Numbers of Them Are Succumbing to the Dread Malady.

ASTORIA, Ore., June 12.—An employe of the Cutting Packing company at Cook's Inlet, Alaska, writes to his father, in this city, under date of May 18, stating that great numbers of Indians are sick with la grippe and are dying at an alarming rate. The week before the letter was written twenty died within a radius of five miles of the cannery. A village a few miles distant from the cannery was depopulated, with the exception of two children, and no one left to bury the dead. The writer says he and a companion buried seven Indians in one day and burned a house containing three more.

## ANOTHER CANAAN OUT WEST.

### Fifteen Thousand Acres of Good Land to be Opened up.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 12.—About fifteen thousand acres in Iowa are to be thrown open for entry July 6, constituting the unearned forfeited lands within the indemnity limits of the Sioux City & St. Paul, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Cedar Rapids & Missouri River railroad companies.

A large part of these lands is occupied by settlers who have been innocent purchasers of the railroad companies and have made improvements. In cases of this kind, the settlers will have the first opportunity to make entry.

Several thousand acres, however, are raw prairies, worth $10 to $20 an acre.

### Alger for Blaine.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 10.—Gen. R. A. Alger, of Michigan, arrived here yesterday. In an interview he said: "If Mr. Blaine indicates to the Republican party that he will be a candidate for President, I believe he would be nominated in a moment. I believe he would be the strongest man the Republicans could place in nomination."

### Confederate Memorial Day.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., June 10.—This town is profusely decorated with bunting and confederate and national flags, in honor of Memorial day and the unveiling of the confederate statue.

## SAVING THE SEALS.

### Mr. Harrison Signs a Proclamation To-Day in Accordance With the Agreement With Great Britain About Seal Fishing.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The President to-day issued the following proclamation:

WHEREAS, An agreement for a *modus vivendi* between the government of the United States and the government of Her Britannic Majesty in relation to the fur seal fisheries in Bering sea was concluded on the fifteenth day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, word for word as follows:

First—Her Majesty's government will prohibit, until May next, seal killing in that part of Bering sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in article No. 1 of the treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

Second—The United States government will prohibit seal killing for the same period in the same part of Bering sea, and on the shores and islands thereof, the property of the States (in excess of 7,500 to be taken on the islands for the subsistence and care of the natives), and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by its citizens and vessels.

Third—Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the said waters of Bering sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United States, may be seized and detained by the naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the high contracting parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who shall alone have jurisdiction to try the offense and impose the penalties for the same.

The witnesses and proofs necessary to establish the offense shall also be sent with them.

(4.) In order to facilitate such inquiries as Her Majesty's government may desire to make, with a view to the presentation of the case of that government before arbitrators, and in expectation that an agreement for arbitration may be arrived at, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time, upon application, to visit or to remain upon the seal islands during the present sealing season for that purpose.

Signed and sealed in duplicate at Washington, this fifteenth day of June, 1891, on behalf of their respective governments by William F. Wharton, secretary of state of the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, G. C. M. G., K. C. B., H. B. M., envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

Agreement between the government of the United States and government her Britannic majesty for a *modus vivendi* in relation to the seal fisheries in the Bering sea, for the purpose of avoiding irritating differences and with a view to promote the friendly settlement of the questions pending between the two governments touching their respective rights in Bering sea, and for the preservation of the seal species, the following agreement is made without prejudice to the rights or claims of either party.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON. (Seal.)
JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE. (Seal.)

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused the said agreement to be made public to the end that that the same and evry part thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States of America and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fifteenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President.
WM. F. WHARTON,
Acting Secretary of State.

The arrangement indicated in the above proclamation was carried to completion with a degree of speed without precedent in the history of the state department, and the cable has been relied upon to an unwonted extent. The agreement was signed this morning by Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Wharton and the presidential proclamation followed as quickly as it could be prepared. The navy department has also been advised of the progress and necessities of the case and orders are now in preparation for the immediate dispatch of probably two naval vessels from San Francisco to Alaska, where they will assist the three revenue cutters in the task of driving off the poaching sealing vessels. It will be noticed that the agreement authorizes the United States to seize offending British vessels, which, however, are to be turned over to the British authorities for trial, and this feature of the agreement is expected to prove of great value in the pressing emergency that is held to exist of clearing out the law breaking vessels before irreparable damage has been done to the seal fisheries.

## OUR EXPORTS FOR TEN MONTHS.

### Most of Them Show Large Increases Over Previous Records

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 13.—An interesting showing of the exports and imports is made by Maj. Brock, chief of the bureau of statistics, in a summary just issued for the month ending April, 1891. During the month of April the exports of domestic merchandise show a large increase of sugar, refined, amounting to 36,804,251 pounds. During the ten months ending April 30, 1891, the value of the domestic sugar and molasses exported amounted to $5,696,763, an increase of $4,858,290 compared with the corresponding period of the previous year. The exports of breadstuffs during the ten months ending April, 1891, as compared with 1890, show a decrease in value of $28,056,757. Raw cotton shows an increase of $28,474,867, and manufactures of cotton an increase of $3,050,243. Provisions show an increase of $8,463,102. The exports of gold, which commenced during the month of April, 1891, amounted during that month to $14,143,116.

The largest imports of merchandise on record for a single month were received in April. The imports during that month amounted to $81,276,721. Sugar was placed on the free list April 1, and the importations for that month ran up to 14,595,086 pounds. The proportion between free and dutiable articles, as compared with the month of April, 1890, is about reversed.

| | 1891. | 1890. |
|---|---|---|
| Free | $51,101,014 | $27,416,195 |
| Dutiable | 30,175,707 | 44,485,945 |

The imports of raw wool show an increase of $4,505,657, and the imports of manufactures of wool a decrease of $9,244,793. Manufactures of iron and steel show an increase of $5,403,302; fruits and nuts an increase of $2,082,972; flax, hemp and jute, manufactured, a decrease of $2,803,586.

There has been an increase in the exports of provisions for the ten months ending April 30, 1891, over the corresponding period of one year ago of $8,463,102. The total value of exports of provisions, comprising meat and dairy products, was $121,807,328.

## INTERESTING TO BEE OWNERS.

### Queen Bees are Animals and Can be Shipped Free of Duty.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Assistant Secretary Spaulding has decided that queen bees are entitled to entry free of duty under the tariff provision for animals specially imported for breeding purposes, notwithstanding the requirement of that provision for certificate of pedigree, showing pure breed can't possibly be complied with in their case. This is in harmony with the practice under the old tariff, but is in conflict with the practice under the present practice of assessing duties on queen bees at the rate of 20 per cent. ad valorem under the clause providing for the importation of animals not otherwise provided for. The present ruling is based on the representation that these bees are never imported for other than breeding purposes; that they are always of superior breed, adapted to improve the stock in this country, and that it is impracticable from the nature of the case to keep books of registry of the recognized breed of bees. Professor Cook, of the Michigan agricultural college, presented the question. A singular fact about the case is that these bees are generally imported through the mail and that this can be done legally in the event of their being exempt from duty.

## NEBRASKA MAY LOSE THE SCHOOL.

### Her Citizens Don't Want the Indian Boys to Perform Labor.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Regarding the labor unions' driving the competition of Indian school boys from the Nebraska beet fields, Commissioners Morgan says that if the superintendent finds his efforts to secure proper employment for the pupils of his schools at reasonable wages are to be resisted by political parties or other oganized bodies of citizens of Nebraska, that he report the case fully in order that the matter may, if necessary, be laid before Congress at its next session. The commissioner further asks that if, in the judgment of the superintendent, the people of Nebraska are so hostile to the school in its endeavor to make intelligent, independent citizens of the Indian pupils, whether it would not be best to stop all projected improvements, with a view of closing the school and abandoning the enterprise. The money, he says, can be expended to advantage in states where the citizens are only too glad to have these institutions of learning.

## WORK ON THE NICARAUGUA CANAL.

### Senator Miller Has Just Returned From an Inspection of it.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Advices from San Jose de Costa Rica, under the date of May 9, say there is very little new to add concerning the work on the canal that has not already been published. Senator Miller and party made a close inspection of the canal while there. The canal people are extremely reticent as to future plans for pushing the work. About 400 men are at work upon the line of road from Greytown up the line, and one dredge is at work in the harbor.

The canal party were very coldly received at Managua, the capital, as the government of Nicaragua are not in the best of humor with the canal company, the reason being the government wished to float their 6,000,000 shares of canal stock in the European money markets and the United States congress failing to pass the canal bill last winter, make it impossible. Mr. Miller wys well liked here and left a good impression.

At Greytown the other day a number of negro hands working on the canal struck because of the poor food furnished them by the canal people.

## MR. PORTER WAS NOT RECALLED.

### Instead of That He Has Been Attending to Business in Rome.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—It is denied positively at the State department that Mr. Porter, our minister to Italy, has been recalled. Some time before the New Orleans episode Minister Porter secured leave of absence from the department, but delayed his departure from Rome on account of the negotiations resulting from that affair. He has now been constantly on duty in Rome for considerably more than a year, which is not usual in the ministerial service.

### The Catholics and Commissioner Morgan.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—During the last two years the relations existing between Indian Commissioner Morgan and the Catholic bureau of Indian missions have been somewhat strained. This difficulty had its origin in the Catholic opposition to Mr. Morgan's policy of substituting government schools for denominational schools on Indian reservations. Since that time there has been no personal communication between the commissioner and Father Stephan, the head of the Catholic bureau. Under these circumstances, the disbursement of the large fund paid by the government through the Catholic bureau for carrying on the Catholic mission schools has been attended with difficulty and at times with serious embarrassment. Finding that their work was retarded by the continuance of this condition of affairs, Rev. Father Chapelle, D. D., who is in charge of the bureau during the absence of Father Stephan in Europe, has had conferences with Mr. Morgan, at which an amicable understanding was reached. Mr. Morgan, however, plainly stated that while the present number of contract schools would be continued during the next year, as directed by recent legislation, no new schools would be authorized.

### The Case of Gen. Raum.

Assistant Secretary Chandler has been quietly making an investigation into the affairs of the pension office, and it is said that Clerk Barker, who is a friend of Gen. Bussey, will have to go. Donohue, the clerk who was recommended for dismissal by Gen. Bussey and Gen. Raum as the result of their investigation, has not been removed, but has been transferred to another bureau. A friend of Gen. Raum says that he did not believe that the general would be asked to resign notwithstanding all that had been published on the subject. "If he does go out," he added, "it will be because he thinks he can make more money than by remaining in government office. I know that he has recently been making money in his refrigerator scheme. He has paid off $8,000 in debts and is now in easy circumstances. As for his course in the pension office I know it is approved by his superior officers."

"Yes," said an official to whom I told the story, "Raum is sustained by Gen. Bussy and he was upheld by Secretary Noble, but Mr. Chandler don't sustain him nor does the President and he will have to go. It's all very well for his friends to try and let him down easy and say he will resign to make more money on the outside."

### Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The President this afternoon made the following appointments: Leonard W. Colby, of Nebraska, to be assistant attorney general (as provided by act approved March 3, 1891); Jos. R. Reed, of Iowa, to be chief justice of the court of private land claims; Wilbur F. Stone, of Colorado; Henry C. Sluss, of Kansas; Thomas C. Fuller, of North Carolina, and Wm. M. Murray, of Tennessee, to be associate justices of the court of private land claims; Matthew G. Reynolds, of Missouri, to be United States attorney for the court of private land claims.

### The New Stars and Stripes.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The following order has been issued from the War department: "The field or union of the national flag in use in the army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of 44 stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars and the second, third, fourth and fifth rows seven stars each in a blue field."

### Approved Grazing Leases.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—Acting Secretary Chandler has approved grazing leases on the Crow Indian reservation in Montana amounting to 846,000 acres. The leases are for three years and net the Indians during the term $89,344, the prices per acre ranging from .03 cents to .0395 cents.

### Breadstuffs in May.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of May, 1891, was $12,330,231.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

## BLAINE IN 1892.

### A Conference Held in Indianapolis Fixes the Central States for the Plumed Knight—Prominent Politicians Were Present.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 13.—The fact that a secret conference of politicians had been held in this city on Thursday having leaked out, Col. Conger, of Akron, O., a member of the National Republican committee, and who made the most significant utterances of the meeting, decided that it was best to make public the facts of the meeting, although it had been the decision of the participants to keep this movement secret. Col. Conger said frankly that the purpose was to organize the Republican friends of Mr. Blaine in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Michigan and Kansas, in support of his nomination for the Presidency. He believed that recent political events indicated that this was a party necessity, and it was the recognition of this fact that brought together the Republicans invited to the conference, all of whom were known to be enthusiastically willing to join in the proposed movement, and were capable of giving powerful assistance. "It is simply our purpose," he said, "to do all that we can from now until the national convention is held to secure his nomination, and I am confident that we will succeed."

"But will Mr. Blaine accept a Presidential nomination in 1892 after having declined it in 1888?" was asked.

The answer to the question was given with deliberation.

"I am not authorized by Mr. Blaine to speak for him," said Mr. Conger, "but I can give the assurance that there will be no embarrassing letters, such as appeared three years ago, to paralyze the efforts of his friends."

Some fifty or more politicians of national, state, or local prominence participated in the conference. Among them were: James McNulta, of Chicago; Col. A. L. Conger, of Ohio; Congressman Burrows, of Michigan; James O. Bradley, of Kentucky; Charles N. Fairbanks, of this city and Judge Fields and other leading politicians and newspaper men of Indiana.

## THE GRAZING OF INDIAN CATTLE.

### Cowboy Fights to be Diminished by New Rules and Regulations.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The Interior department, acting upon the recommendation of the Indian office, has adopted a new departure in the management of grazing matters upon the Crow Indian reservation, in Montana. The Crow Indians are authorized by the act of congress of April 11, 1882 (22 stats, 43) to permit cattle grazing upon their reservation; but under previous arrangements, more friction between cattlemen has resulted from the indiscriminate pasturage of the portions of the reservation set apart for grazing, proving a fruitful source of trouble and annoyance, not only to the agency management, but to the department and the Indian office. To obviate these difficulties in the future, and to give the Indian the benefit of the advantages resulting from competion among cattlemen for these grazing privileges, the total unoccupied portion of the reservation has been divided into five grazing districts, and proposals for grazing the same were invited by advertisement. The proposals received were opened at the Crow agency on the 1st inst by Agent Wyman and United States Indian Inspector Cisney, and permit agreements, covering each of said districts, were executed by Agent Wyman, with the highest bidders for each, said permits to be in force for a period of three years from July 1st proximo. These agreements are now before the department for approval.

The pecuniary advantages to the Indians is considerable, as they receive about $6,000 more under the new arrangement than under the old system, notwithstanding the fact that the title to a tract of about 1,800,000 acres upon the western portion of the reservation has been relinquished to the government.

## TALKING ABOUT THE ITATA.

### A Representative of the Chilian Insurgents at Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Mr. Richard J. Trumbull, a representative of the Chilian insurgent party, had a long interview with Secretary Tracy to-day. The subject of the interview cannot be learned easily, but it is believed Mr. Trumbull made a strong plea for the insurgent cause and sought to have the arms still on the Itata remain in the custody of Admiral McCann until a judicial determination of their ownership can be reached. Of course the unconditional landing of the arms in Chili would be preferred by the insurgents, but, failing in this, they are anxious to prevent the return of the weapons to the United States.

To a representative of the Associated Press Mr. Trumbull said that the condition of affairs in Chili is one of absolute despotism. In his communication to his congress Balmaceda, he asserted, confessed the truth of this.

He (Mr. Trumbull) had no hope of relief as a result of the presidential election which takes place in Chili this month. Balmaceda's adherents, he said comprise all of the office holders, and hangers-on and favorites, but the people as a whole are opposed to him. Nevertheless, in the present state of affairs with the courts closed by Balmadeda's orders and the suffrage practically suppressed, he would find it an easy matter to dictate his successor. The new president would not assume his office before next September, which is also the date set for the trial of the Itata in California, that no tangible hope of relief in the future is held out.

## A YEAR'S PETROLEUM PRODUCTION.

### Census Figures Showing How Ohio Ranks with Other Fields.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The Census Office has issued a bulletin on the subject of statistics of petroleum production showing that petroleum was produced in eleven states in 1889; namely, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, West Virginia, Colorado, California, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Kansas and Texas. The total production is shown to be 34,820,306 barrels, valued at $26,554,052. The returns show that of the total product of petroleum 109,891 barrels were disposed of for lubricating, 12,330,813 for fuel and 22,379,602 for illuminating purposes. Nearly the entire amount produced in California, Indiana and Ohio was used for fuel, while nearly the entire amount produced in Colorado, New York, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia was used for illuminating purposes. The production by states was as follows: (barrels of 42 gallons): Pennsylvania and New York (Badford and Allegheny field being one,) 21,486,403 barrels; Ohio, 12,471,965; West Virginia, 358,269; Colorado, 316,476; California, 147,027; Indiana, 32,758; Kentucky, 5,400; Illinois, 1,460; Kansas, 500; Texas, 48.

## U. S. TREASURY STATEMENT.

### Cash Balance is Enough for Several Square Meals.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The United States Treasurer's statement of assets and liabilities issued to-day gives a cash balance on hand of $45,999,000 and then deducts from this the national bank deposits of $21,000,000 and $21,000,000 of fractional silver coin, leaving what it calls a "net balance" of $3,900,000. This form was adopted during Treasurer Jordan's administration. Secretary Foster regards it as misleading and unsatisfactory and has ordered its discontinuance. The statements to be issued hereafter will give the actual cash balance in the treasury and will show of what it consists but it will be done in a way so as not to reflect on the character of any part of the balance.

### Will Test the Vesuvius.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Secretary Tracy has received a report from the trial board that recently conducted the unsatisfactory test of the guns of the Vesuvius, giving their proposals as to the coming trial. Suitable sights and valves should be fitted and the vessel sent to such point as the department may select where the guns may be ranged. The test will consist of firing the largest quantity of high explosives the guns are capable of carrying under different conditions.

### Nothing Official as to Smugglers.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The navy department has not been informed that any quantity of dutiable goods were smuggled into this country by the officers of the U. S. steamers Omaha and Swatara, as reported from San Francisco.

## PREMIER ABBOTT.

### He Has Been Called Upon to Form a Ministry—He is Active, Though Eighty Years of Age.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 13.—The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott has been called upon to form a ministry, and has undertaken the task.

The new premier's full name is John Joseph Caldwell Abbott. He was born March 11, 1811, at St. Andrews, Argentuil county, Quebec. He is a son of the Rev. Joseph Abbott, M. A., first Anglican incumbent of St. Andrews.

The new premier studied law at McGill university, Montreal, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. He was elected to the Canadian assembly in 1859. He was solicitor general for a short time in 1862. He is regarded as one of the best authorities in Canada on commercial law, and added much to his reputation by his "Jury Law Consolidation Act" for Lower Canada.

## ABBOTT IS FORMING A MINISTRY.

### Looks Now as if He Would Retain All of Sir John's Old Colleagues.

OTTAWA, June 15.—Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, premier-elect, spent several hours at his office in the Senate chamber yesterday and had many callers. It is officially learned that he is making progress in his task of forming a ministry, and will likely be able to announce when the House meets on Tuesday that he has been successful. The government will be carried on the old lines until after this session, when the reconstruction will take place. As far as can be learned all of the recent colleagues of the late Sir John Macdonald have been invited to join Mr. Abbott's ministry.

It is definitely known that already Sir Hector Langevin, Sir John Thompson, Hon. George E. Foster and Hon. McKenzie Bowell have accepted. If any trouble occurs, it will come from Hon. J. A. Chapleau, who asserts that he regards Sir John Thompson as the best qualified under the circumstances for the premiership.

Mr. Abbott has cabled to London ordering his broker to sell all his stock in the Canadian Pacific railroad. President Van Horn has also received Mr. Abbott's resignation as director of the company. Sir John Thompson was, it is understood, asked by the governor general to form a ministry, but he declined, owing to the opposition of two of his French colleagues and the ultra-Protestants of Ontario.

## FOREIGN FINANCES LAST WEEK.

### Plenty of Money and More Coming From America.

LONDON, June 15.—During the week past discount was not in demand. Quotations were at 2¼ for three months and 1¾ for short. Money was exceedingly abundant and promises to continue plentiful. One million pounds in gold goes to Russia this week, and if the whole 800,000 were withdrawn the Bank of England reserve would soon again reach the amount of its present total of 18,750,000 pounds, as a further influx of 2,000,000 pounds is coming from Australia and New York. A reduction in the Bank of England rate is, therefore, expected.

On the stock exchange business was notably inactive. The dead season seems to have commenced six weeks earlier than usual. Speculative business was stagnant. The public held aloof, touching only the best investment kind of securities. The Jewish holidays lessened the average attendance of dealers and sensibly diminished the volume of transactions. Although business was slack, the tone of the market was firm. The unallotted ballance of the Queensland loan has been taken largely by individual investors. Rupee paper closed yesterday ¼ higher on the week. All foreign securities were stronger.

Argentine cedulas advanced 1½, Brazilian securities 4½, Chilian and Uruguayan ½ each. English railway securities were quiet but steady. American railroads were neglected until the end of the week, when they became more active, and yesterday there was a good demand for Atchison, Wabash and Milwaukee in response to the improving tone in Wall street. The rise generally only covers the

## NO PETROLEUM FOR FOREIGNERS.

### Yankees and Hebrews Cannot Own Any Russian Oil Land.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 15.—With respect to the new law regarding the exploitation of the oil districts of the Trans-Caucasus, the terms of new regulations are:

1. It is forbidden to all Russian subjects to sell their oil lands directly or indirectly to foreigners or Jews. In the case of prrticular individuals, permission will be accorded by the administration of the public domain.

2. Foreigners and Jews will not have the right to draw oil from the state lands, only Russian subjects. These rules apply only to the lands of the Caucasus, and if a foreigner or a Jew has inherited oil lands the holder is obliged to sell out to Russian subjects without delay.

## ANOTHER ENCYCLICAL COMING.

### The Pope is Gathering Data for Another Official Letter.

ROME, June 2.—The pope has just requested several competent men to furnish him with detailed memoranda for an encyclical letter, which he proposes issuing in favor of a reunion of the eastern and western churches. The vatican has been under the belief that European diplomacy would favor the maintenance of the status quo, and therefore gave every opposition to the desired reapproachment. The pope intends to give instructions to the representatives of the Latin church in the East to modify their attitude towards the rival church, and to strictly avoid any action of an inimical nature, in order that a more friendly spirit may be generated between the two churches.

### England and Portugal's Treaty Regarding the Zambesi.

LONDON, June 13.—The convention with Portugal provides that goods in transit through Portugese territory between the east coast and the British sphere shall not, for a period of 25 years, be subjected to a duty above 3 per cent; gives England the option within five years of claiming freedom of transit on the payment of a sum capitalizing the annual duties for the remainder of the period at the rate of 30,000 pounds yearly, and opens the Zambesi and Shire rivers for free navigation by all nations. Portugal grants absolute freedom of passage to all merchandise between the British sphere and Pungwe bay.

### Harrison's Daughters Arrive.

LONDON, June 11.—Mrs. McKee, the daughter of President Harrison, and Mrs. Russell Harrison arrived here this morning. They were met at the railroad station by the United States minister, the Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, and by the attaches of the United States legation. Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Russell Harrison were immediately driven to Mr. Lincoln's residence, where the travelers will remain as the United States minister's guests during their stay in London.

### British Tin Plate Factories Are Compelled to Shut Down.

LONDON, June 13.—Owing to the decreased demand from America, 43 Welsh tin plate works will shut down during the whole of the month of July, locking out 30,000 men. It is feared that the stoppage will extend beyond July. A mass meeting of men will be held at Swansea to-day to protest against the lockout.

### A Revolt in Mozambique.

LONDON, June 11.—Dispatches received from Mozambique announce that a feeling of great excitement prevails owing to the fact that Chief Gouveia, with 4,000 followers, has revolted against Portuguese authority in favor of a British protectorate. Chief Gouveia rules over the territory between the Zambesi and Pugwe rivers. The Portuguese authorities are hastily despatching troops to quell the revolt.

### Austria Has a Surplus.

VIENNA, June 12.—The estimates of the budget committee of the reichsrath, presented to-day, show a surplus of $1,892,260. The report presented by this committee, however, warns the country against founding a too optimistic opinion upon these estimates, and refers to the necessity of inaugurating reforms in taxation and regulating the currency.

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POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the great external remedy of the day. The quickest, safest, surest, best. Not only immeasurably superior to all other plasters, but also to liniments, ointments, oils and similar unctuous compounds.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

## STEAMER ON FIRE.

### Thrilling Experience in Mid Ocean From Tuesday to Saturday—Captain of Another Ship Drops Dead While Helping.

QUEENSTOWN, June 15.—The Inman line steamer City of Richmond, Capt. Redford, was discovered to be on fire last Tuesday night, in mid-ocean. She had just reached Brow Head, being accompanied by the Servia, the Cunarder. The vessel carried 2,000 bales of cotton. The lady who gave the alarm, upon awakening, found her state room filled with smoke, and at once aroused the occupants of the adjoining state rooms. In less than three minutes all the passengers, including those in the steerage, were on deck. Most of them hurriedly left their berths and rushed on deck attired in little but their sleeping garments.

Strenuous efforts were instantly made by the crew to reach the fire. Upon opening the hatchway adjoining the spot from which smoke was issuing, it was ascertained that a portion of the cotton was on fire.

Large volumes of water were poured down upon the burning mass, but with small effect, until the steam fire annihilators were used, no diminution of the fire was visible.

While the captain and engineers were trying to get the fire under control, another scene presented itself on deck under the eyes of the anxious but well-behaved crowd of passengers. Here provisions of all sorts were being carried by the stewards to the ship's boats, in view of the possible necessity of abandoning the vessel. In this work many of the male passengers assisted.

Throughout the period of alarm a gale was blowing and the ship rolled heavily. During the dark hours of suspense the mass of the passengers were perfectly calm, most of them making preparations to leave the ship.

Until daylight on Wednesday the extent of the fire was not known, so dense was the smoke enveloping the decks. The sea, too, became so heavy that it would have been almost impossible for the passengers and crew to put off in the boats if such a course had been deemed necessary.

Soon after daylight, however, the captain was able to assure the people that there was no immediate danger. But although the fire had been checked, it remained smouldering in the mass of cotton, and might break into flames at any moment. It was impossible to discover the extent of the fire, owing to the fact that every aperture in the vicinity of the hold had to be closed in order to prevent the flames being fanned by the gale.

The stewards continued their preparations to abandon the ship, and had 2,000 pounds of beef cooked for the boats. Other stores were also made ready and moved away from the vicinity of the fire.

Hopes of relief came at 8 o'clock in the morning, when a sail was sighted ahead. Signals of distress were quickly hoisted and rockets fired, but for two hours no response was elicited. Then the steamer ahead was seen to slow up and go at half speed, evidently with the intention of waiting for the City of Richmond. This vessel was the Counsellor, and after an interchange of signals she agreed to remain along side the distressed steamer. A sad incident occurred at the moment the Counsellor came alongside the City of Richmond, the captain of the former steamer suddenly falling dead on the deck of his vessel. The chief officer of the Counsellor, upon the death of his superior officer, took command of the ship and continued to communicate with the City of Richmond.

Throughout Wednesday the crew of the latter vessel continued to pour water and steam on the burning cotton. In the evening an attempt was made to reach the hold for the purpose of discovering if possible the extent of the fire. Four smouldering bales were taken out of the hold when it was found imperative to shut up everything in order to exclude the air.

All of Thursday the situation continued much the same. There were occasional outbursts of dense smoke from the hold, but no flames were visible. There was a heavy sea running all day. During the day the North German Lloyd steamer Aller passed and changed signals.

Toward midnight the Servia bore down toward the two vessels and agreed to stay by the City of Richmond. The latter and the Servia then went ahead at full speed, leaving the Counsellor astern.

On Friday the fire in the cotton appeared to shift from time to time to different parts of the hold, but seemed to be lessening in intensity. In the afternoon of that day the Inman line steamer City of Paris, was sighted, and shortly afterward she bore down toward the Richmond and Servia. When near the latter vessels the captain of the City of Paris put off in a boat and boarded the Servia, where he was joined by the captain of the City of Richmond.

It was agreed that the City of Paris should proceed on her way to New York, and that the Servia should remain in company with the City of Richmond.

On Saturday no smoke was visible, and it was supposed the fire was out.

There were 140 barrels of oil stowed close to the burning cotton. Luckily the flames did not communicate to the oil. It is believed the cotton had been smoldering since the steamer left New York.

Further alarm was caused among the City of Richmond's passengers by the rumor that the death of the captain of steamer Councellor was caused by yellow fever.

## JUDGE FOSTER MADE NO MISTAKES.

### Kansas Liquor Law Violators Are Being Sent to Jail.

TOPEKA, Kas., June 13.—Carl Jockbeck, an original package agent representing a Kansas City liquor house, was fined $1,500 Saturday in the District court and sentenced to 90 days in the county jail. Under the Kansas prohibitory law this is equivalent to a sentence of 1,590 days. Jockbeck was one of the agents who believed that Judge Foster's ruling on the Wilson law would be held valid in the Supreme court of the United States. There are a number of agents in the state for trial, and the indications are that all of them will receive severe punishment.

### Driving Out the Soldiers.

ERIE, Pa., June 13.—The pensioners who are inmates of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' Home are leaving the institution as fast as their pensions for the last quarters arrive. Sixty-five have already left for their homes in different parts of the state. The Soldiers' Home committee issued an order requiring the inmates to pay 80 per cent of their pensions to the general maintenance fund, which is the cause for dissatisfaction.

Nebraska's new 8-hour law will necessitate the employment of 1,200 more government clerks.

The drummers' congress at Chicago adopted a resolution for all the traveling men of the world to hold a convention there during the World's fair.

## SMUGGLING SILKS.

### At San Francisco Without Paying Revenue to the Government—Discoveries Made by Officials.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 10.—The *Chronicle* states that a treasury agent visited Mare Island navy yard last week and made certain discoveries which indicate that a large quantity of dutiable merchandise has been brought into this country by several American war vessels which recently returned from Chinese stations, and that no revenue charges were paid on it. The U. S. steamer Omaha arrived a few weeks ago and went to Mare Island without being inspected by customs officers. When the treasury agent visited the yard last week it is claimed that he found a large quantity of silk gowns and costly bric-a-brac in the officers' quarters of the Omaha, amounting to several thousand dollars in value. Many of these articles were inclosed in packages ready for shipment to various Eastern points. It is also said that the entire consignment has been seized by the custom authorities and submitted to the appraiser at this port. One silk gown, it is claimed, has been appraised at nearly a thousand dollars. The *Chronicle* states that some of the principal officers of the Omaha and one or two officers of the Swatara, which returned from China several months ago are concerned in the smuggling, and that action is being taken in the matter by navy and treasury departments in Washington.

## MANY FOREIGN LOTTERY TICKETS.

### Germany and Mexico Cannot be Stopped From Importing Them.

CHICAGO, June 12.—The treasury officials are just now in a quandary as to how to go about suppressing foreign lotteries, which are sending their tickets and circulars through the United States mails.

Since the Louisiana Lottery company was excluded from the use of the mails the business of foreign lotteries has increased enormously. Two of the biggest concerns are the Hamburg (Germany) Lottery company and the Jaurez (Mexico) Lottery company.

Special Agent Scanlan said the Hamburg Lottery company was sending its tickets to thousands of Germans in this and other cities, obtaining the addresses from the directories. They sent the tickets together with a circular notifying the addressees that unless they sent on the money for them their chances of obtaining a prize were lost. This generally brought the money.

## CLOSED AS TIGHT AS A DRUM.

### Even Restaurants and News Stands Had to Shut Up Shop.

TACOMA, Wash., June 15.—As a result of the prosecution of the saloonkeepers of this city by the anti-Sunday Saloon Association, not a saloon was open yesterday. The saloonkeepers, after being convicted, decided to have enforced the entire Sunday-closing law, which forbids any kind of business being done except that of undertakers, livery stables and hotels. Yesterday in addition to saloons and gambling houses not a restaurant, cigar store, or newsstand dared to open. It is thought the effect of this wholesale closing will bring about a repeal of the state law and defeat the Sunday-closing movement. The hotels could not accommodate the hungry crowds used to getting meals at restaurants.

## SIMON STEVENS HAS A SCHEME.

### Project for a Treaty between the United States and Mexico.

NEW YORK, June 10.—It is learned that Mr. Simon Stevens, of New York, late president of the Tehauntepec railway and ship canal company has prepared and is about to submit a project of treaty which it is proposed shall be made between the government of Mexico and that of the United States, providing that Mexico and the United States shall jointly guarantee so much of an issue of $100,000,000 of two per cent. 100 year gold bonds as will be sufficient to insure to completion the construction of a transit of the isthmus of Tehauntepec from the gulf of Mexico to the Pacific ocean by means of a canal and marine railway with commodious harbors on both coasts.

## DEVOURED BY THE LAWYERS.

### A New Jersey Case that Recalls Dickens' Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce.

NEW YORK, June 12.—George Hutchinson, a wealthy farmer who died at Ancora, N. J., six years ago, left $12,000 to disseminate Henry George literature and the balance of his fortune was left to his wife. The will has been hotly contested for several years, until, like Dickens's famous case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce, lawyers' fees and court charges have about exhausted the bequest. The next step will be for a rule to show cause why the executors should not pay $318, all there is left of the $12,000, to Henry George.

### Just Found It Out.

PHOENIX, Ariz., June 12.—Chief Justice Gooding, of Arizona, has just decided that the Edmunds act and other acts of Congress levelled at polygamy and unlawful cohabitation apply to Arizona and all the territories, and places them under the exclusive jurisdiction of the United States except in the District of Columbia. As these acts also confer the right of widow's dower, the decision is considered important and far-reaching, especially as many of the territories have acts abolishing dower.

### Sam Small Gets the G. B.

DENVER, Colo., June 12.—The Colorado conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session at Grace church, did two very important things yesterday. First it voted to admit women as lay delegates to the convention, and second, it dropped from membership in the church the somewhat notorious ex-evangelist, the Rev. Sam Small. Mr. Small's connection with the Methodist university at Ogden, Utah, as its president, and other shortages in his accounts are the causes upon which the conference acted.

### Illinois Will Bury Her Heroes.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 13.—The bill providing for the burial at the public expense of all honorably discharged ex-Union soldiers, as amended by the Senate, was passed, and a resolution endorsing the movement to erect a national G. A. R. Memorial hall at Decatur, Ill., by private subscription, was adopted.

### West Point Graduates.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 13.—Among the trees on the lawn in front of the library 2,000 people were gathered under a huge canopy yesterday, to participate in the delivery of diplomas to the graduates. Congressman Burrows, of the board of Visitors, addressed the students.

## GORDON CUMMING'S BRIDE.

**Daughter of Commodore William Garner—He Will Hide Away in Scotland For a Month—Baccarat Scandal Trial.**

LONDON, June 10.—Sir William Gordon Cumming was married at 11 o'clock this morning in the fashionable Holy Trinity church at Chelsea to Miss Florence Garner, daughter of the late Commodore William Garner, of New York city. Lord Thurlow gave the bride away. Major Vesey Dawson, of the Cold Stream guards, was the best man. The Rev. Robert Eyton officiated.

The marriage was practically a secret marriage. Only twelve people were present at the ceremonies at Holy Trinity. The bride looked charmingly happy and Sir William was proud looking, cool and entirely self-possessed. There was no trace in his personal appearance of depression or emotion resulting from the verdict in the court of Queen's bench. Lady and Sir William Gordon Cumming left this city shortly after the ceremony for the bridegroom's estate, near Forres, in Scotland, where they will spend their honeymoon.

Lady Gordon Cumming is the eldest daughter of the late Commodore William Garner, of New York, who was drowned in July, 1876, with his wife, through the capsizing of Mr. Garner's yacht Mohawk.

**After the Verdict.**

When the verdict was announced to be against Sir William Gordon Cumming the latter, to all appearances, was the most unmoved man in court. He folded his arms and looked straight at the jury, but otherwise did not move a muscle, his face not showing the slightest trace of emotion. Lord Middleton, however, flushed scarlet and then turned very pale.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson and Mrs. Lycett Green were also noticed to turn pale when the verdict was rendered, and were evidently badly frightened when they heard the hisses which greeted it. The two ladies mentioned stood for several minutes whispering earnestly with their counsel, and then accompanied by their respective husbands they passed slowly out of court, with bowed heads, nobody speaking to them, and to all appearances the objects of much dislike. In fact, so frightened and downcast was the bearing of the defendants, unless Mr. Berkley Levett be expected, that anybody would have taken them for people who had just had a crushing, withering verdict rendered against them.

**All the Papers Criticising England's Great Gambler, the Prince.**

LONDON, June 13.—The *News* says: "Cumming's dismissal is a logical consequence of the verdict and ought to satisfy all but those who still believe him innocent. He will best consult his own interests and what is left of his dignity by anticipating all other humiliations of the same sort likely to befall him."

The article proceeds to excuse the Prince of Wales for failing to resort to a drastic exposure of his friend, and concludes thus: "He sought the middle course, and we must all try to temper justice with mercy in blaming him, though he happened to lose his way."

The *Church Times* advises the Prince of Wales to sign a renunciation of card playing, in the presence of Lord Salisbury and the Archbishop of Canterbury. This, it says, would have a tremendous moral effect over society and would not harm the Prince of Wales.

**Cumming Gets the G. B.**

LONDON, June 12.—The *Official* (London) *Gazette* this evening announces, under date of June 10, that the name of Sir William Gordon Cumming had been removed from the list of officers in the army as her majesty has no further occasion for his services.

**Prince of Wales Co-Respondent.**

LONDON, June 16.—A rumor, which cannot be confirmed, is in circulation that Lord Brooke has filed a petition for a divorce from his wife, on the ground of adultery with the Prince of Wales. The intimacy between the Prince of Wales and the Brookes has long been a matter of common knowledge, but it has always been regarded as a platonic attachment.

**The Lords Are Willing.**

LONDON, June 9.—The bill to enable her majesty, by order in council, to make special provision for prohibiting the catching of seals in Bering sea by her majesty's subjects during the period named in the order, passed the House of Lords yesterday.

**Locusts Driving Out Natives.**

LONDON, June 15.—A host of natives belonging to the toureg tribes in North Africa have been compelled to leave the Sahara region on account of the ravages of the locusts, and they threaten to raid Tunis. The military authorities in Tunis are preparing to repel any invasion.

**The Brigands Let Them Go.**

DRESDEN, June 13.—The Germans recently captured by Turkish brigands and released a few days ago have arrived here. Banker Papa has died in consequence of wounds inflicted by the brigands.

**Will Protect Foreigners.**

LONDON, June 16.—In response to the protests of the foreign diplomatic representatives at Pekin, the Emperor of China has ordered the Chinese authorities to protect all foreigners and to punish the natives who took part in the recent riots.

**The Irish Land Bill Passed.**

LONDON, June 15.—The Irish land bill passed the third reading in the House of Commons last evening by a vote of 225 to 93.

## THE WORK OF THE WATERS.

**Death and Destruction in the Valley of the Red River.**

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 10.—A special from Ardmore, I. T., says: Reports received here give heartrending accounts of fearful havoc to both life and property in the overflowed valley of the Red river in Texas and the territory. Since Sunday the river has been higher than known for years. Dwelling and business houses have been swept away, crops destroyed and stock of all kinds drowned. A flat boat containing several men, who were endeavoring to rescue families who had sought safety upon the tops of their houses near Fleetwood, was capsized and one of the occupants, name unknown, was drowned. The rush of the water was so rapid and unexpected that but few had time to seek safety on the higher lands, and it is feared that many people who are now missing have been drowned. At this writing it is impossible to ascertain the loss of life or the value of the property destroyed. Many families have been rendered homeless. The approach to the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad, which was carried away Sunday, has not been repaired and traffic is completely blocked.

**Pensions of Home Inmates.**

ERIE, Pa., June 16.—The visiting committee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' home visited the Erie home yesterday, and gave the remonstrating pensioners a hearing. After canvassing the matter thoroughly they decided not to modify the new regulation in the least, and 80 per cent of all inmates' pensions must be turned over to the commission's treasurer, Capt. N. W. Lowell. The commission has decided that only in special cases will the pensions be turned into the fund for the maintenance of the home. The money will be turned over to the dependent families at home, when there are such. Sixty veterans have taken discharges, and over 200 will leave the home.

**Stockings Coming Down.**

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 16.—The Excelsior Hosiery company made an assignment to-day for the benefit of creditors. The company, it is said, has been doing a fair business, but owing to the closing of the Keystone bank and the burning of their dye house at Roxbury, Mass., in March of this year, the profits were overcome and the company was forced to the wall.

**The Corwin to Chase Sealers.**

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Secretary Foster telegraphed the President's proclamation to the commander of the revenue cutter Corwin, giving him detailed orders for the capture of any sealers taking skins in Bering sea contrary to the agreement signed with Great Britain. Orders for other commanders were also sent.

## CLEVELAND.

**Prominent Democrats Set Him up as Their Rag Baby for Republican Ball Throwers to Knock Over.**

NEW YORK, June 15.—This morning's *Journal* says: A rumor was circulated around the hotels yesterday that Grover Cleveland has been informally selected as Presidential standard-bearer for the Democracy in 1892.

It is said that within the past week the ex-president has had an informal conference with Senator Gorman, chairman of the Democratic National committee; Senator-elect Vilas, of Wisconsin; D. M. Dickinson; Ex-Secretary of Navy W. C. Whitney; D. Lamont, and Calvin S. Brice, regarding his chances of success, providing the nomination is tendered him. The conference was held, it is said, so that Mr. Cleveland can determine whether it would be for the best interests of the party to announce that he is a candidate for the renomination, or come out in a flat footed way and say that he is not in the presidential race. This conference lasted two days, and the determination was that Mr. Cleveland is the foremost Democrat of the day and that his chances of success are second to none. The work of making a more thorough canvass of the leading Democrats throughout the country will be immediately begun, and if any obstacles of serious importance are encountered the same ground will be gone over to discover the national feeling toward ex-Secretary Whitney and Senator Gorman.

## ESQUIMAUX BOYS MADE SLAVES.

**Locked in a Building and Have Never Seen the Sunshine.**

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—E. P. Alexine, superintendent of a school which occupied the basement in the Greco-Russian church of this city and his assistant, "Professor" Ligda, were arrested yesterday on a charge of cruelty to children. Fourteen Esquimaux boys were rescued from the school and according to statements made by Joseph Leving, a priest of the Russian church, the boys have been victims of extreme neglect and cruelty. The priest states that the boys were induced to come here from Alaska upon the representation that they would become priests but that in reality they are slaves. He says that the superintendent has frequently been intoxicated, and that he and his assistant have beaten the boys brutally, shut them in dark cells for days at a time, and given them insufficient food and clothing. They have been taught nothing and have rarely seen sunlight. Several of the boys declare that Alexine has been guilty of atrocious practices with them. The boys show evidences of the ill-treatment to which they have been subjected.

## HIS BULLDOZING DIDN'T SUCCEED.

**Five Months in Jail for Refusing to Recognize Republican Officials.**

SANTA FE, N. M., June 13.—County Clerk Pedro Del Gado, who has, by District Judge Seeds's order, been confined in the county jail for the past five months because of his refusal to do the order of the court to recognize the lawfully elected men on the county board, appeared in court at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and purged himself of contempt by apologizing to the court. He then proceeded to the county clerk's office and recognized Republican members of the board, after which the court directed that he be released from custody. This action settles a muddle that has existed in county affairs since November last, and which has been fomented by politicians until it assumed many sensational features. The United States Supreme court recently passed on the case and sustained the territorial Supreme court in declining to release Del Gado on a writ of habeas corpus.

## GOING TO CURE THE POPE.

**Remarkable Work of a Faith Curist who Lives near Pittsburg.**

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 11.—Father Millinger, the famous faith cure priest of Allegheny City will leave for Europe on Monday. The cause of his sudden departure is said to be a summons from Rome to administer to the pope, who is said to be very sick. The father refused to affirm or deny the story, but said he had an important mission in Europe and that in all probability he would leave on Monday. The fame of the curative powers of Father Millinger has brought to this city fully 2,500 people from all parts of the country for treatment. This morning nearly 200 cripples and blind persons arrived at the union station bound for Mt. Troy, to try the faith cure. By Saturday, which is "St. Anthony's Day," there will be from ten to sixteen thousand people here. The applicants come from all classes, and many stories of wonderful cures are told.

## WORLD'S FAIR ON THE SABBATH.

**President Palmer Was Misquoted in His Remarks About It.**

CHICAGO, June 11.—President T. W. Palmer, of the national commission, arrived in the city yesterday, and among other things asked to be set right as to his opinion on Sunday opening. President Palmer was quoted as saying that the Exposition should remain open on Sunday.

"What I did say," he remarked yesterday, "was that the doors should be thrown open and the people allowed to pass through the grounds and buildings just as they would through any public park. The whisky shops, the machinery, and all departments entailing labor should be shut down or closed. My idea is merely that people be allowed to pass around and see what they can."

**Wisconsin Farmers' Alliance.**

LA CROSSE, Wis., June 11.—In the Farmers Alliance convention yesterday committees were appointed to investigate the insurance and newspaper plans heretofore laid before the convention. The committee on consolidation reported as follows: We recommend that the Wisconsin Alliance consolidate and become a part of the national Alliance and industrial union. We further recommend that the question of consolidation be submitted to all the subordinate Alliances of the State.

**Mormons Join the People's Party.**

SALT LAKE CITY, June 11.—The people's territorial committee at a secret meeting this afternoon, adopted a resolution declaring that the party throughout the territory should dissolve and leave its members free to unite with the great national parties, according to their individual preferences. The People's party is the political organization of the Mormons, and for that reason the policy outlined will, if carried out, possess considerable significance.

**Gov. Bulkeley Holds the Fort.**

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 12.—The replication of Judge Luzeon B. Morris to the reply of Gov. Bulkeley, in the quo warranto suit, was filed yesterday. The replication is a general denial of the allegation of fact made by Gov. Bulkeley pertaining to the election returns, and denies the right of the general assembly to go behind the returns.

**Counterfeit Money.**

READING, Pa., June 11.—This section has recently been flooded with well executed counterfeit dollars. The police have arrested a woman, about 24 years of age, who gave her name as Beatrice Collins, of New York. On her person was found a dozen counterfeit dollars and about $65 in good money. She is very reticent. The police are looking for her male accomplices.

**A Centennial Celebrated.**

RICHMOND, Va., June 11.—The sesquicentennial of St. John's Episcopal church was celebrated yesterday with impressive ceremonies. Bishop Randolph preached in the morning and gave a history of the Parochial work, and in the evening Hon. Wm. Wirt Henry delivered an address.

**Iowa Prohibitionists.**

DES MOINES, Iowa, June 11.—The Prohibition state convention yesterday afternoon adopted a platform and nominated a full state ticket. The platform adopted is long and complicated. It favors straight-out prohibition and the immediate abolishment of the whole United States internal revenue system.

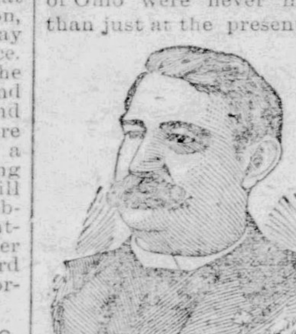

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE**


## OHIO REPUBLICANS.

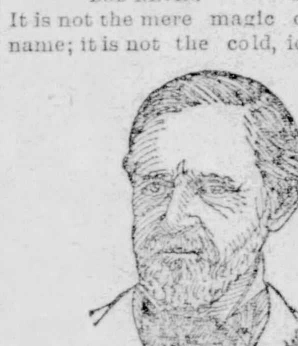
**The Opening Proceedings of the State Convention—Sherman Not Made Permanent Chairman.**

COLUMBUS, O., June 16.—[Staff correspondence to THE BLADE.]—Republicans of Ohio were never more enthusiastic than just at the present time. It is the great tidal wave of reaction. The bear has slumbered through the winter, but is now wide awake and out on the warpath. He is roused as he has not been for years.



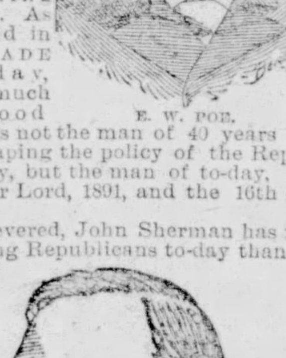
BOB NEVIN.

It is not the mere magic of McKinley's name; it is not the cold, icebergy presence of John Sherman; it is not the mistakes of the Democratic legislature; none of these have caused this great assemblage, but the fact that there is a battle to be fought, principles to be presented, and new hypocritical, and inflated theories to fight.



JOHN SHERMAN.

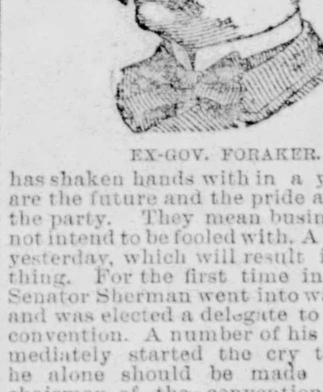
It is a great convention already, though the first day has hardly ended. Yesterday every corridor was filled, and the stream of Republicans kept coming in all day. As published in THE BLADE yesterday, there is much new blood here.



E. W. POE.

It is not the man of 40 years ago who is shaping the policy of the Republican party, but the man of to-day, this year of our Lord, 1891, and the 16th day of June.

Aged, revered, John Sherman has met more young Republicans to-day than he has shaken hands with in a year. They are the future and the pride and glory of the party. They mean business, and do not intend to be fooled with. A fight began yesterday, which will result in but one thing. For the first time in 25 years, Senator Sherman went into ward politics and was elected a delegate to the state convention. A number of his friends immediately started the cry that he and he alone should be made permanent chairman of the convention. But the boys do not intend to have it. They want Gen. Bushnell, and they expect to have him if they have to fight for it. If the committee on permanent organization reports John Sherman for permanent chairman, Hon. Edward L. Wallace, of Springfield, will move immediately to substitute the name of Bushnell and a call of the counties. The result will be a surprise to Senator Sherman and to his friends. Gen. Bushnell will have about 459 votes out of the 727 and the war will be over. The committee meet immediately after the adjournment of the afternoon session, and is now in session. It will report to-morrow forenoon and the fight will begin the first thing.



EX-GOV. FORAKER.

COLUMBUS, June 16.—(Associated Press.)—Senator Sherman, this morning, asked his friends not to press his name for the permanent chairmanship. An announcement was at once made that "Mr. Sherman does not ask, seek or want any demonstration on his behalf at this convention. He does not desire the adoption of any resolution that would commit the party, through its regular organization to his candidacy for senator. He is only a candidate in fact on the voluntary tender of the office to him after the election of the next General Assembly, which he desires to aid in making Republican only as far as any other good citizen and Republican of Ohio." The permanent chairmanship was then unanimously conferred upon Gen. Asa S. Bushnell, of Springfield.

The Grand opera house which has been the scene of stirring political conventions for years, and with which nearly every prominent politician of the state of both parties associates reminiscences of both triumphs and defeats was fittingly decorated for this great assemblage.

The national colors were conspicuous everywhere about the stage and a large picture of McKinley was suspended in an oxydized silver frame over the stage just above the chairman's place. The carpet was of a rich red color to reflect the rays of the hundreds of electric lights, while to the rear and either side of the stage were draped the red, white and blue banners and flags.

Two flags hung from each of the second balcony boxes, two were crossed on either side of the second balcony boxes, numerous others were displayed in various positions in the rear of the stage, while two large silk beauties were canopied overhead.

The chairman's desk was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue bunting, occupying a central position on the stage front, while to the right and left and in the orchestra pit in front were ranged numerous tables for the press, three tables on the chairman's right being reserved for the secretaries.

Back of these tables were accommodations for a hundred and fifty persons on the stage. Six rows of chairs, extending across the wide stage, backed by a high terrace of half a dozen long rows of solid seats, all beautifully covered with neat white and blue bunting, completed the stage settings.

### *ARRIVAL OF MAJOR M'KINLEY.*

**A Tremendous Crowd Welcomes the Chosen Leader of the Party.**

The event of the day was McKinley's arrival. The train was late and long before it came in a surging mass of humanity surrounded the Union depot. The Lincoln League club of Columbus, headed the procession, and to the stirring strains of martial music the procession marched up High street to the Neil House. The crowd poured out from the lobbies, and for a few minutes the candidates had a breathing spell. It was a glorious cheer that went up when the next governor of Ohio came into town, echoed down the state house corridors, and a silent tear went down Claude Meeker's cheek as he heard it. The photograph of Campbell was draped in mourning immediately after, and the horoscope that means defeat was read in the cheer. The immaculate white vest and placid countenance loomed up in the front ranks as McKinley came in sight.

### *HOW SHERMAN WAS DOWNED.*

**The True Inwardness of the Fight for Permanent Chairman.**

The inside of the Sherman-Bushnell fight is just beginning to come out, and the reason why the Senator gave out the statement that he would go into the fight for the permanent chairmanship. When it was learned that the Sherman men, backed by Captain Dan Lanning and Jake Donaldson, were pushing the Senator for chairman things grew hot.

After a brief consultation the Bushnell contingent dispatched Mr. Ed. S. Wallace as an ambassador to effect an understanding. Mr. Wallace entered the Sherman headquarters, and after stating the object of the meeting, said:

"Now, gentlemen, we are here not in opposition to any one but earnestly for General Bushnell, than whom no man has rendered more valuable services to the cause in this state. His services have also had the merit of utter unselfishness, for he has never sought office.

"We now desire that he shall have this honor and believe that the convention is of the same mind. I am here to serve notice that if the committee on permanent organization, should by hook or crook report another gentleman for permanent chairman, we will present Gen. Bushnell's name to the convention and fight it out there. It remains for you to say whether you can afford to make this fight."

Captain Lanning stated that they would hold a conference and report their decision in twenty minutes. At that time no decision had been reached, but an hour later ex-Senator Sherman's friends gave out for publication a statement to the effect that the Senator did not desire the position.

This practically ended the excitement, and to-day it has died down. The feeling for harmony is strong, and there is not a ripple on the placid surface. The battle is over, and the "boys won against the machine." A resolution endorsing Sherman's past career will be introduced, but not a word, as things stand now, will be said about the future of the senatorial canvass.

The Lucas contingent, which has been here working for Griffin, feels a little bit put out because the balance of the delegation was on hand earlier assisting in the canvass. Mr. Griffin is so far ahead that the delegation could only help to pile up a larger majority than it seems now he is sure to get on either the first or second ballot.

### *THE CONVENTION GETS TO WORK.*

**A Broiling Time in a Little Box Holding 1,200 People.**

At 2 p. m. the convention met, but it was understood in advance that little would be done beyond the selection of the temporary officers, and listening to the address of the temporary chairman, Hon. Robert M. Nevin, of Dayton.

After that the understanding was that the convention should adjourn until 10 a. m. to-morrow, when the permanent organization would be completed and the nominations made. The chief event of this evening is to be a reception to McKinley by the Lincoln league.

## CAN RUN THE FAIR THEMSELVES.

**The Officials Want It Distinctly Understood by Schemers, Too.**

CHICAGO, June 12.—At a meeting of the World's Fair board of reference and control at which President Palmer, Vice Chairman McKenzie, Massey, of Delaware; Lannon, of Utah; St. Clair, of West Virginia, and Martindale, of Indiana, were present, the following was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has been brought to the attention of this board that efforts are being made by individuals, as well as by corporations manifestly organized for the purpose, to obtain authoritative recognition, either expressly or impliedly, so as to constitute such persons or corporations quasi official agents, for the advertisement of the exposition in foreign countries, and which efforts are clearly inspired by expected profit, gain or advantage to such persons or corporations, and have not for their primary and principal object the promotion of the success of the exposition; and,

WHEREAS, The employment of any agency of this character cannot be substantially beneficial to a great national undertaking, but is more likely to create scandal and justly provoke adverse criticism on those officially responsible for its management; and,

WHEREAS, All relations, which shall exist between foreign governments, their official representatives and the exhibitors thereof, and the said exposition, are exclusively under the control and jurisdiction of the commission, or when not in session, of this board which has been duly invested with its powers in that behalf, conformably to the terms and stipulations of the compact between the national commission and the World's Columbian exposition, as embodied in the report of their joint committees; therefore,

*Resolved*, By the board of reference and control, that no agency, for the promotion of the interests of the exposition in foreign countries or the establishment of relations with foreign governments, or their official representatives or exhibitors thereof connected therewith, shall be permitted, or recognized as authoritative and official, unless the same shall have been first authorized and approved either by the national commission, this board, or by the director-general through the department of foreign affairs; and when by the latter officer, a full report shall be made in each case to the national commission, or to this board, for approval and confirmation.

## THIS IS A NEW DEPARTURE.

**The Ladies Want a Couple of Members of the Board of Immigration.**

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Mrs. Charlotte Smith, president of the Women's National Industrial League of America, has written a letter to President Harrison, earnestly urging the appointment of two women on the board of commissioners to investigate the immigration problem in Europe. The letter calls attention to the great immigration of women of all classes into the United States from Canada and Europe, many of whom it is asserted are brought over here for immoral purposes. Great numbers of them, it is also alleged, are imported to take the places of American women in mills and factories and clothing establishments at greatly reduced wages. The smuggling of Chinese into the United States, and the displacement of American help by this cheap labor is spoken of. It is urged that female inspectors would be able to greatly aid American working women in their struggle for a livelihood and do better duty than men.

## LOOKING OUT FOR CONGO SLAVES.

**United States has Neglected to Sign the New Treaty.**

WASHINGTON, June 13.—A number of inquiries have been received at the department of State from philanthropic organizations and individuals as to the failure of the United States government to signify its adherence to the Congo treaty, the final ratifications of which must be exchanged before the end of the month. This treaty is an agreement to surpass the slave trade, the sale of breech loading fire arms and intoxicants in the Congo district of equatorial Africa, and nearly all of the great powers of the world have joined in accepting its obligations. The State department has replied to these inquiries that the subject is still under consideration by the United States senate in executive session, and the department does not feel at liberty to discuss the matter generally.

**Will Tickle Ladies and Children.**

CHICAGO, June 13.—A merchant of this city has imported a couple of light Japanese carts of the kind drawn by men in that country. The vehicles are capable of accommodating two people and it is said that the wiry human draught animals are capable of drawing two persons from 4 to 6 miles per hour in them. With the carts, two Japs were imported to draw them. It is intended to put them in one of the city parks for the delectation of the women and children.

## DRIVING OUT JEWS.

**Even Those Wearing the Cross of St. George Have to Go—The the News from Across the Ocean.**

ST. PETERSBURG, June 13.—The Jewish persecution is extending to all foreigners in Russia, especially to Germans, Poles and Tartars. For months past the press, headed by the *Novoe Vremya*, has been warring against the Tartars, accusing them of being secret enemies of Russia and the orthodox church, and of spreading sedition under guise of explaining the Koran. This movement, however, is only in its infancy. Prince Kuropatkin, governor-general of Transcaspia, signed a secret order expelling nearly all Polish engineers and employes engaged in building and working the Central Asian railway, who did all the best work, and filled 60 or 80 per cent of the responsible positions. The same order gradually expels all foreigners engaged in the service except Frenchmen. Among the Jews expelled from Moscow are many old soldiers, some decorated with the St. George's cross, the highest possible reward for valor on the field. One hundred such, artisans who had served their time, petitioned the czar against such contumely treatment of men who had risked their lives and were ready to risk them again in the service of the country. It is doubtful whether this petition will ever reach the czar. The largest Christian employers in Moscow have published announcements that they will employ no more Jews. The imperial ukase empowers Grand Duke Sergius to relegate the whole of his administrative powers to the head of the police. If adopted, this change will mean more rigorous measures than ever.

## REBELS RANSACKED TOCAPILLA.

**Pillaged the Governor's House—No Truth in Reported Bombardment.**

IQUIQUE, Chili, June 13.—(Via Galveston.)—Dispatches received from Tocapilla say that some torpedo cruisers and the war ship Imperial recently landed 25 men who destroyed the archives in the government office, the custom house and the post and telegraph offices, and carried away all the money they could find. They afterwards pillaged the governor's private house and compelled the railroad company to pay duty on a quality of salt petre, which was being loaded, despite the protests of the company. The forces then retired to the southward.

Eye-witnesses emphatically deny the report that President Balmaceda's cruisers made an attack on Iquique. They say the vessels were not in range of the city and that the congressional warships Huascar and Abtao chased them away.

There were no congressional vessels at Pisagua on the 8th inst. when an attack was made on that place by the torpedo boats Almirante Lynch and Almyrante Condell, but the torpedo boats retired when the forts opened fire on them. It is said that the Imperial has been struck twice by shells, but that she has received only slight damages. The congressional ships are all reported to be in good order, except that their bottoms are a little foul.

## IT IS DYING A NATURAL DEATH.

**The People's Party Has Already Commenced to Fall to Pieces.**

CHICAGO, June 16.—A Topeka, Kas., special says that the returns received by the Alliance Executive committee from the sub-Alliances which were asked to pass judgment on the work done by the Cincinnati convention are far from encouraging to the People's Party politicians. It is known that twenty-five sub-alliances have repudiated the Third Party movement. Fifteen of these have reported to the state Alliance and ten to the Republican State Central committee. The Cloud county Alliance has adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The South was not represented in the Cincinnati convention; and

WHEREAS, We believe the Third party will disrupt the Republican party to the benefit of the Democratic party; therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we abandon the Third party to return to our past affiliation.

These resolutions, it is said, have a double significance, because Cloud county is the home of Senator Wheeler, the only Alliance member of the Senate, and has always been considered a People's party stronghold.

## ILLINOIS WILL FOLLOW SUIT.

**She Adopts the Kangaroo System of Electing Officers.**

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 11.—The conference report on the ballot reform bill was adopted by both houses of the Illinois legislature yesterday, and the measure now goes to the governor. According to the bill the names of all candidates of the different parties must be placed upon one ballot, which will be almost identical with the Indiana blanket ballot. The provisions as to the manner of voting are in accordance with the Australian system. The bill provides that every person shall be allowed by employers two hours in which to vote and no reduction shall be made from wages. Ballots will be preserved for six months after election.

**Flood Damages Under-Estimated.**

GAINESVILLE, Tex., June 13.—A gentleman in the city to-day from Belcher, on the Red river, in Montague county, 40 miles west of Gainesville, regarding the flood disaster of last week in the Red river bottoms, in the locality of Belcher, says in most instances the damage has been under-estimated. The bodies of thousands of dead cattle, horses, hogs and other animals are scattered along the river banks. Beds, chairs, tables and all sorts of furniture are found in the bottoms since the water went down.

**General Items.**

Chicago has discovered that the coupons to many of her bonds are forgeries.

A "Maple Leaf" society is proposed in Canada to commemorate the death of MacDonald.

The building in which Patrick Henry sounded the keynote of the revolution, still stands at Richmond, Va., and a celebration was held there on June 11.

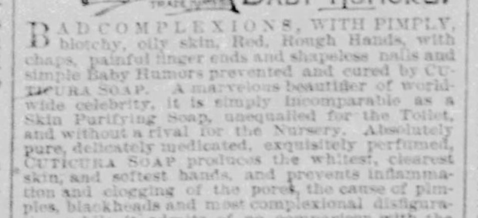
There is a bitter and costly warfare in progress about changing the name of an Indiana post-office from Cushman to Springer, in Bartholomew county. About eleven thousand dollars has been expended in the fight.

The Maryland state Central Democratic committee has nominated July 30 as the date for holding the Democratic state convention. The election this fall is an important one, as every elective officer in the state has to be voted for.

The Hon. E. F. Phelps, of Burlington, Vt., ex-minister to England, is in Chicago on a vacation. He says: "Secretary of War Proctor will probably be ex-Senator Edmunds's successor. The governor will choose some one for the vacant seat before the Senate meets, and if the Senator desires the office no doubt he can have it."

The secret service officers have notified all of the jewelers of Chicago that hereafter they will be prosecuted for counterfeiting, in case they are caught, gold plating silver or nickel coin for use as bracelets. This action is taken because it has been discovered that some of these plated coins have been passed as the gold coins which they resemble in size.

The Illinois house, on June 9, passed the World's Fair appropriation bill as amended last week, reducing the appropriation from $1,000,000 to $750,000. The fact was at once reported to the Senate and that body declined to concur in the amendment; so the bill was sent to the conference committee. The Senate passed a bill providing that no person who is not registered shall be allowed to vote at a general or state elections.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Aching sides and back, weak kidneys and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c


# Finance and Trade.

## THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—Only $535,972 in gold went out last week, thus showing that the outflow is ceasing. The situation abroad is evidently improving, though there is just now in prospect the withdrawal of bullion from London, for Russia and for Austria. But the Bank of England has been making provision for this very emergency and therefore the outward flow of gold should cause no particular concern.

The feature of the week is the Baring balance sheet, issued by the Bank of England. It gives the outstanding liabilities at £8,236,973, of which £7,508,-600 are due to the Bank of England. Against this there are good securities, amounting to £2,860,000, which, if deducted, would leave about 5½ millions sterling of liabilities. To pay this 5½ millions the bank holds £1,100,000 of securities other than South American and £8,002,000 of South American. Altogether this seems to be a more favorable exhibit than anticipated.

MONEY.—The money market in New York shows but little difference from a week ago. Though the outflow of gold has practically ceased, the banks are still losing their deposits, in spite of the fact that the flow of currency for the interior continues. Within two months the banks have lost $32,244,200 in deposits, the amount on June 6 being $383,882,400. Of course with such conditions the banks cannot be free lenders. And yet there is an abundance of money offering on call and on short time, the idea being that, with general business ruling very quiet, these conditions of money will continue until the fall months. Call loans were made at from 5 to 2 per cent, the average being about 3½ per cent. On Thursday the rate for sixty day loans on good Stock Exchange collateral dropped from 5 to 4½ per cent, but this did not stimulate borrowing, it being generally anticipated that wants can be supplied during the next sixty days at lower figures in the call loan branch of the market.

STOCKS.—The market was very dull during the week, with a slight decline in prices, as is usual when trading is light. The fact that the decline was very slight while the market was so dull, is regarded with no little satisfaction by holders of railroad shares, and they say that just so soon as there is the slightest encouragement the market will rally sharply. On the other hand, it must be admitted that unless the encouragement comes very soon the decline is likely to be much more rapid than it has been recently, for the patience of those who are holding stocks on margins and waiting for a rise on which to realize profits will become exhausted and they will sell out in despair.

SILVER.—The position of the silver market for the past week may be described as dull and steady. There have been no developments of a character to affect prices, although the large exports of wheat from India and the prospect that the breadstuff requirements of Europe will cause a further movement of that character are thought to indicate a correspondingly heavy demand for silver for shipment to the East later on. Several large shipments of silver from this country have recently taken place. The market, however, shows few signs of life at present, and speculation in bullion certificates is practically dead. The closing price for silver on Saturday in New York was 97¾ cents per ounce, at which rate the pure metal in the standard dollar was worth about 75¾ cents.

## STATE OF TRADE FOR THE WEEK.

**Condition of Business—Trade Fairly Active.**

NEW YORK, June 13.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Very rarely has such a strain been put upon productive industry and legitimate business as by the enormous exports of gold in May. It is a most significant fact that after this severe test the state of trade is better for the season and more hopeful than it was in April, when the great movement of gold had not begun.

Within 30 days the largest crop of wheat ever grown, it is probable, will be moving to the market. The government reports and other information put down the price 3½c last week. While the official report was not so favorable regarding oats, the price dropped 2c, though corn rose nearly 1½c. Cotton dropped an eighth to the lowest point touched for nearly 40 years. Lard declined, and petroleum 1½c and coffee ⅝c, and on the whole the week was not a good one for the people who bet on higher prices.

Chicago reports an increase of 200 per cent in the movement of wool and some increase in flour, wheat, cheese and butter, but decrease in hides; in lard one-third, and in cured meats one-half, with the dry goods and shoe trade larger than a year ago, plenty of money for legitimate business and nothing for speculators.

Crop prospects inspire confidence, and business men in all parts of the country look upon the moderate shrinkage in the present trade as a natural result of last year's short crops, and count with confidence upon large business with the full yield promised this year. The iron industry, for months exceeding others in decrease of production, reports a weekly output of 146,782 tons, against 115,590 last month, with decreasing stocks unsold, which is evidence that heavy demand is hereafter expected. In bar, plate and structural iron, the demand is already larger. Wool sales are also larger here, at Boston and Philadelphia, with the moderate concessions by holders, and the manufacturers show greater confidence by their buying.

In all parts of the country the money markets show surprising strength, notwithstanding the loss of gold to Europe. In brief, the situation is not good for the gamblers, but for producers and legitimate traders decidedly hopeful.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 244 as compared with a total of 247 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 212.

### *THE DAY ON WALL STREET.*

**The Close of the Stock Market in New York To-day.**

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2½@3 per cent. Bar silver, 97¾c.

The general list in the stock market showed the usual diminution in the amount of business done after 12 o'clock, but favorable advices in regard to the Chicago gas trust was the occasion of some covering of shorts in that stock which largely increased the dealings in it, and advanced its price sharply from 52⅞ to 54⅞. The grangers afterwards responded slowly to this movement and fractional gains were scored in all the leading stocks, lifting prices for most of them again above the level of those of the opening. These figures were well maintained, though the animation disappeared after 2 p. m., and the market closed dull but steady at insignificant changes from the opening prices.

| | Opened. | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atch | 33⅞ | 33⅞ | 33¾ | 33¾ |
| A. C. O. | 23⅞ | 23⅞ | 23⅞ | 23⅞ |
| Can. Sou. | 49 | 49⅛ | 49 | 49⅛ |
| C. C. C. | 62⅞ | 63 | 62⅞ | 63 |
| C. B. & Q. | 89⅛ | 89⅞ | 89 | 89⅞ |
| C. Gas Trust | 51⅞ | 54⅞ | 51⅞ | 54⅛ |
| Bel. Hud. | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Del. Lack. | 135⅞ | 136 | 135⅞ | 135⅞ |
| Erie | 19⅞ | 19⅞ | 19⅞ | 19⅞ |
| Hock. Val. | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| J. C. | 110 | 110 | 110 | 110 |
| Lead Tr. | 18¼ | 18¼ | 18 | 18 |
| Lake Shore | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Lou. & Nash. | 73⅞ | 73¾ | 73⅞ | 73⅞ |
| N. P. | 24⅞ | 24⅞ | 24⅞ | 24⅞ |
| Mo. Pac. | 69 | 69¼ | 68¾ | 69¼ |
| N. E. | 34⅞ | 34⅞ | 34⅞ | 34⅞ |
| N. P., pf'd. | 68 | 68⅛ | 67⅞ | 68⅛ |
| N. W. | 106⅞ | 106⅞ | 106⅞ | 106⅞ |
| N. Y. C. | 101⅞ | 101⅞ | 101⅞ | 101⅞ |
| N. A. | 15⅞ | 15⅞ | 14¾ | 15 |
| P. M. | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| W. L. | 58 | 59¼ | 55⅞ | 59¼ |
| R. T. | 16 | 16 | 16 | 16 |
| R. I. | 72⅞ | 73 | 72⅞ | 73 |
| Reading | 31⅞ | 31⅞ | 31⅞ | 31⅞ |
| Silver | 98 | 98 | 98 | 98 |
| A. S. R. | 84 | 84 | 83⅞ | 83⅞ |
| St. Paul | 65⅞ | 65⅞ | 65 | 65⅞ |
| T. C. I. | 33⅞ | 33⅞ | 33⅞ | 33⅞ |
| T. Pac. | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| U. Pac. | 45⅞ | 45⅞ | 45 | 45⅞ |

| | Opened. | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| W. L., pf'd | 76⅛ | 76⅛ | 76⅛ | 76⅛ |
| Wabash, pf'd | 23⅞ | 23⅞ | 23⅞ | 23⅞ |
| W. U. | 81⅛ | 81⅛ | 81 | 81⅛ |

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 17, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

| | June 16. | June 9. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4's coupons | 118½ | 119¼ |
| U. S. 4's registered | 117½ | 118¼ |
| Pac. 6's of '95 | 109 | 109 |

NEW YORK, June 16.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reserve, increase | $3,797,225 |
| Loans, decrease | 3,201,800 |
| Specie, increase | 753,100 |
| Legal tenders, increase | 2,946,400 |
| Deposits, decrease | 390,900 |
| Circulation, increase | 46,000 |

The banks now hold $10,478,775 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

**Trade.**

The general trade of the United States has been fair for the season during the past week. In hides there has been depression.

### *ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.*

**The Close To-Day.**

This afternoon the markets for wheat exhibited firmness until closing quotations, which were a trifle easier. The fact that the markets are higher does not show that there is any pronounced reason for it beyond manipulation. Rains are given as a reason for strength, but so far as can be learned there was nothing to show that damage has been done. Corn has played a conspicuous part in the deal and wheat has been influenced to a certain extent by the firmness in corn, but this should have but little bearing upon wheat. There is more reason for better prices in corn than that of wheat, as the danger point in the corn crop is yet to come, in the fall, when frosts come.

At Chicago, to-day, July wheat closed ⅛c off from the highest point at 95½c, the lowest price being 94⅞c; at Toledo the close was at the top, 97½c, the lowest being 96¼c; at New York it was ⅝c lower than the highest point, at 106c.

July wheat at Chicago: Puts, 96⅞c; calls, 97c. Corn—Puts, 54⅞c; calls, 55⅞c.

The exports of wheat and flour from the United States during May were equal to 9,884,723 bushels against 8,858,116, during May, 1890.

The exports of flour and wheat from the United States during the past eleven months were equal to 13,464,605 bushels, against 100,-952,838 bushels for the corresponding time in 1889-90.

Corn closed at Chicago at 55½c for July.

**Chicago Tips.**

CHICAGO, June 16.—(Special from Wright & Haughey):—Heavy rains in the west and southwest last night and this morning created some uneasiness in the minds of shorts who were disposed to cover. Further rains reported to-morrow will be liable to stimulate farther buying and clearing weather will start free selling.

Cables were quoted 1½ pence lower from Liverpool and 30 centimes easier from Paris, while California reported surplus gone, and price advanced 6 cents. New York was disposed to be bullish, and July wheat there ranged about 10c over July here.

The weather will be the main factor for some weeks to come. Corn opened strong on light receipts and further rains in Nebraska. Later a sharp advance in June in New York to 67c brought buying orders here for cash, when 59c was paid for No. 2.

We are liable to have all sorts of spasms on our corn market till receipts become more liberal. Oats developed some strength entirely in sympathy with corn. Provisions more active, and a further advance was met by good selling of prominent packers.

**The Close at Toledo.**

The wheat market was characterized by fair activity this afternoon. Prices advanced steadily and closed at the highest point.

At the Produce Exchange, No. 2 soft red closed at 102c; No. 3 soft red, 98c.

June wheat, 101¼c, and finally 102c; July, 96¼@97¼c, better price to conclude; August wheat, 94½ and ran up to 95c, 1½c more than on yesterday; September, 94½c; December, 97c, 97¼c, and then 97c.

Corn—Dull; No. 2, about 60c; cash No. 3, 58c; No. 4, 55c.

Oats—Neglected.

Clover seed—Nominally, $4 20 for prime.

Rye—August delivery, 69c.

Prices of June and July wheat to-day:

| June. | Opened | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toledo | 101¼ | 102 | 101¼ | 102 |
| Chicago | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| New York | 108¼ | 109¼ | 108¼ | 109 |
| St. Louis | .... | .... | .... | 96b |
| **July.** | | | | |
| Toledo | 96¼ | 97¼ | 96¼ | 97¼ |
| Chicago | 94⅞ | 95⅞ | 94⅞ | 95⅞ |
| New York | 105⅞ | 106⅞ | 105⅞ | 106b |
| St. Louis | 90⅞ | 92 | 90⅞ | 91⅞ |

**Toledo Produce Market.**

This morning various kinds of products were in fair supply. Strawberries, grown in this vicinity, are more plentiful. Cucumbers are yet firm at previous prices. Cherries are yet scarce, and prices are without change. Poultry in moderate supply, especially for young fowls. Meats sell at steady prices. Dressed hogs are scarce. Wholesale prices are:

Butter—Fancy grades, 20@22c; fine quality, 18@20c; common to good, 13@16c.

Eggs—Fresh, 14@15c.

Poultry—Year old fowls, 10@10½c; spring chickens, 20@25c each, as to size.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, per per doz., 70c; cabbages, per crate, $1.75; potatoes, per bbl., new, $4.50@5.00; onions, Bermudas, per crate, $2.25; southern, per bush., $1.75; strawberries, per bush., $2.00; peas, green, bush., $1.75; asparagus, per lb. 5c; radishes, doz. bunches, 15c; beets, doz. bunches, 35c; onions, doz. bunches, 15c; pie plant, doz., 15c; old potatoes, bush, $1.25; beans, string, bush., $2; wax, $2.25.

Fruits—Oranges, per box, $3.00@3.75; lemons $5.50@6.00; cherries, per bush., $3.00; strawberries, bush., $2.00, home grown.

Fresh Meats—Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs., $5 50@6 00; beef, per lb., 4@6c; calves, 7@8c; lambs, 12c; mutton, 8c.

Salt meats—Heavy mess pork, per bbl., $14; hams, sugar-cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c.

Hides—Cured—Steers, heavy, 7@7½c; light, 5½c; calf, 8c; kip, 7½c. Green—Heavy steers, 6c; light hides, 4½c; calf, 7c per lb.

Hay—Timothy, baled, $13; wagon loads, $14@15.

**Grain and Produce.**

MILWAUKEE, June 16.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring on track cash 94½@95; July 94⅞; No. 1, northern, 100c. Corn, higher; No. 3 on track, 58½c. Oats higher; No. 2 white on track, 46½c.

CINCINNATI, O., June 16.—Flour firm. Wheat firm, higher at 102c. Corn steady at 58c. Oats dull at 45@45½c. Rye dull, nominal at 85c. Provisions firm. Whisky quiet; sales 472 barrels.

DETROIT, Mich., June 16.—Wheat—No. 2 cash, white, 106c; No. 2 red, cash, 103c; July, 99⅞c; August, 95½c; December, 97⅞c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 61c; July, 56c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 46c; No. 2 white, 47½c.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—Closing.—Wheat—Steady; higher. Cash, 99⅞c; July, 91⅞c; August, 90c bid; December, 93⅞c. Corn—Firmer; cash, 55⅞c; July, 53⅞c; September, 51⅞c asked. Oats—Steady; cash, 43c; July, 35⅞c; August, 30⅞c. Pork—Firmer at $10 62½. Lard—Higher at $5 80. Whisky—Steady at $1 16.

CHICAGO, June 16.—9:30 a. m.—July wheat opened at 94½c, sold up to 95⅞c, and reacted to 95; July corn at 54⅞c, and up to 54⅞c; September pork at $10 65; September lard at $6 55.

12 a. m.—No. 2 wheat, July 95⅞c; August, 93⅞c. No. 2 corn, July 55⅞c; August, 53⅞c. No. 2 oats, July, 37⅞c; August, 33⅞c. Mess pork, July, $10 45; September, $10 70. Lard, July, $6 35; September, $6 60. Short ribs, July, $6 10; September, $6 35.

1:15 p. m.—No. 2 wheat, firm; cash, 97@97⅞c; June, 97@97⅞c; July, 95⅞c; August, 92⅞c; September, 92⅞c; December, 91c. No. 2 corn, steady; cash, 58⅞c; June, 58⅞c; July, 55⅞c; August, 53⅞c; September, 52⅞c. No. 2 oats, steady; cash, 38⅞c; July, 37⅞c; August, 33⅞c; September, 31⅞c. Mess pork steady; cash, $10 30@10 35; July, $10 40@10 45; September, $10 65@10 67½.

**Live Stock.**

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market easy. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; market strong; fair to choice heavy, $4 45@4 55; mixed grades, $4 00@4 45; Yorkers, $4 35@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 1,200 head; market steady.

OMAHA, Neb., June 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,800 head. The market was steady and active on good beeves. Common and green cattle were slow. Prices unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 2,300 head. The market was weak and 5c lower. The limit reached was $4 30, and the bulk of sales were at $4 20@4 25.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,800 head; shipments, 2,500 head; market dull and 10c lower; steers, $3 15@5 95. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 200 head; market opened strong and 5c higher; all grades, $3 75@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 125 head; market strong.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 16.—Cattle dull; not very good here. Receipts 2 sale and 8 held; none through. Hogs shade easier; no good heavy here; not quotably lower. Receipts, 15 loads through 5 sales; mediums and packing, $4 80@4 85. Sheep and lambs dull. Receipts 4 loads through 2 sale; fair to good sheep, $4 75@5 15; choice, $5 25; yearlings, $4 75@5 50; spring lambs, $5 75@7 00.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,100 head; shipments, 800. Market opened slow, closing stronger at last week's prices. Six cars cattle shipped to New York to-day. Hogs—Receipts, 6,700 head; shipments, 5,300. Market opened firm, closed slow; Philadelphias, $4 80@4 85; best Yorkers and mixed, $4 65@4 70; common Yorkers, $4 40@4 50; pigs, $3 75@4 25. Seven cars of hogs shipped to New York. Sheep—Receipts, 5,100 head; shipments, 3,600. Market, active, 10c to 15c higher than last week. spring lambs, $6 00@6 25.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 16.—Elrick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.] Cattle—Receipts, 5 cars; market slow and lower; choice steers, 1000 to 1200 lbs. $4 50@5 25; 1300 to 1400, $5 25@5 60; common and mixed stuff lower. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500 head; market closes 5c lower; lights and heavies, $4 60@4 65; pigs, $4 25@4 35; stags and roughs, $3 00@4 00. Veal calves firm at $4 50@5 75.

CINCINNATI, June 15.—Hogs in fair demand, easier; common and light $3 75@4 40; packing and butchers' $4 25@4 65. Receipts, 2,600; shipments, 170. Cattle in good demand, firmer; common $1 50@3 00; fair to choice butchers' grades $3 50@5 15; prime to choice shippers $3 75@5 65. Receipts, 1,420; shipments, 400. Sheep—Steady; fair to choice, $3 25@4 75; extra fat wethers and yearlings $5 00@5 25. Receipts, 6,600; shipments, 5,750. Lambs—Market easy; common to choice, $4.25@6.75 per 100 lbs.

KANSAS CITY, June 15—Cattle—Receipts, 4,430 head; shipments, 1,720 head; market for best natives strong; others lower; Texans strong to 10c higher; steers, $3 25@6 00; cows, $1 90@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 60@4 25. Hogs—Receipts, 1,290 head; shipments, 1,380 head; market steady to strong; bulk, $4 20@4 30; all grades, $3 80@4 40. Sheep—Receipts, 435 head; shipments 400 head; market strong.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,000 head; shipments 1,300 head; market active and strong; good to fancy native steers, $5 10@5 95; fair to good, $3 50@5 15; Texans and Indians, $2 90@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 1,900 head; market easier; fair to choice heavy, $4 40@4 50; mixed grades $4 00@4 40; light, best, $4 40@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 600 head; shipments, 200 head; market strong; fair to fancy, $3 25@5 80.

CHICAGO, June 16.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 9,000 head, of which 4,000 head were Texans; about everything on the list except a few loads of nice 1,300 to 1,400-lb. steers sold a shade lower. Top prices for the week so far $5 90@6 30; medium $5 25@5 80; Texans, $2 85@4 65; native cows, $2 85@4 20. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000, active and about a nickel higher all around; common, $4 00@4 20; mixed and packers, $4 40@4 50; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4 50@4 55; closely assorted light, $4 55@4 60; other light, $4 25@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000 head; steady; natives, $4 00@5 25; Westerns, $4 40@4 55; Texans, $4 25@4 75; lambs, $5 50@6 90.


**BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure SICK HEADACHE. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.**


**The Price of Wheat.**

It has not been an unusual thing about this season of the year to get up an excitement in wheat and push prices up. With the outlook for a shortage in France and Southern Russia, and reserves low, a sharp advance was looked for by some men in the grain trade, but the fact that Texas wheat of this year's harvest is being sold in St. Louis, and that Kansas and Missouri wheat will soon be on the market, the Americans do not seem anxious to repeat their experience of some former years in putting wheat up to an unreasonable figure. There has been immense loss to manipulators of the market for higher prices. Any attempt to force England and France to pay more for wheat than it was really worth, has met with such resistance as to cause disaster to the American grain men. There was a time when America held the reins, and could dictate the price of wheat, but that time is past, and dealers in this country must set the price at that which it is really worth, or exports will be checked.

**British Grain Trade.**

LONDON, June 16.—The *Mark Lane Express* in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats show a tendency to decline, though good reds are quoted at 40s and whites at from 43s@44s. The prices of foreign wheats show an average decline of 6d. The dealings in American red winter for future delivery show that prices are maintained, being quoted at Liverpool at 8s 10d for shipments or future delivery. California is rather weaker. Corn is firm and 6d dearer. Oats has declined 6d. Barley has slightly improved. Beans and peas are rather lower.

At to-day's market the tone was quiet. English wheats were held at 40s. The trade in foreign wheats was slow and prices were against holder. Barley was a trifle firmer. Corn was 3d better; mixed American was in request. Flour was dull and prices declined, the last quotation standing at 33s per sack. Oats, beans and peas were depressed.

**Turpentine.**

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 15.—Turpentine firm, 36c.

**Petroleum.**

CLEVELAND, O., June 16.—Petroleum quiet; s. w. 110, 6¼c; 74 gasoline, 8c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 63 naphtha, 6½c.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 16.—Oil opened at 68⅞c; highest, 68⅞c; lowest, 68⅞c; close, 68⅞c bid.

**Coffee.**

RIO DE JANEIRO, June 13.—Coffee—Regular first, nominal; good second 8,600 reis per 10 kilos; receipts during the week, 64,000 bags; purchases for United States, 30,000; shipments to United States, 30,000; stock, 95,000 bags.

SANTOS, June 13.—Coffee—Good average, 8,800 reis per 10 kilos; receipts during the week, 6,000 bags; purchases for United States, 1,000; shipments to United States, 4,000; stock, 24,000 bags.

**Dry Goods.**

NEW YORK, June 15.—The dry goods market opened in about the usual form of late, but an important development was reached in regard to prices of some of the popular makes of bleached cottons, as had been long looked for. These consisted in a reduction of ½c a yard in lonsdale 4-4 shirtings; lonsdale, cambrics, New York mills 4-4 shirtings; Fitchville, Hope, Blackstone and Forget-me-not 4-4 shirtings. This movement was resumed with satisfaction, though the extent of the decline was a disappointment to some. It means, however, that stocks are moderate. Some other changes are likely to follow, but not as far as anticipated, while a number of changes have been previously made. The goods were more active, but the general demand was still moderate.

**Cotton.**

NEW YORK, June 16.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8¼c; middling Orleans, 8 15-16; sales, 125 bales. Futures opened steady; June, 8.10; July, 8.19; August, 8.30; September, 8.39; October, 8.50; November, 8.58; December, 8.67; January, 8.75; February, 8.83; March, 8.93; April, 9.03.

GALVESTON, June 15.—Cotton quiet; middling, 8 1-16; low middling, 7 5-16; good ordinary, 6 7-16; net and gross receipts, 233; exports coastwise, 1,216; sales, 107; stock, 7,691.

NEW ORLEANS, June 15.—Cotton irregular; middling, 8c; low middling, 7¼c; good ordinary, 6⅞c; net receipts, 469 bales; gross receipts, 442 bales; exports to the continent, 1,150 bales; coastwise, 1,296 bales; sales, 1,800 bales; stock (corrected), 105,458 bales.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8¼; middling Orleans, 8 15-16; sales, 108 bales; sales last week not before reported, 99 bales for spinning and 287 for export. Futures closed barely steady; sales, 119,900 bales; June, 8.12; July, 8.17; August, 8.27; September, 8.36; October, 8.46; November, 8.54; December, 8.62; January, 8.71; February, 8.80; March, 8.90; April, 8.99; May, 9.07.

MEMPHIS, June 15.—Cotton irregular; middling, 8. Receipts, 178 bales; shipments, 368; in stock, 13,737; sales none.

LOUISVILLE, June 15.—Cotton quiet and easy; good middling, 9½; middling, 8⅞; low middling, 8⅛.

CINCINNATI, June 15.—Cotton quiet; middling, 8¼.

**Wool.**

LONDON, May 15.—At the wool sales to-day 16,055 bales were offered, including many good clips. There was a good attendance and great activity was displayed by both home and foreign buyers, but prices all round were unaltered. There being a good assortment of New Zealand crossreds, these wools sold very rapidly. Cape of Good Hope and Natal passed off well at current rates. Tasmania was well sought for and all the pieces found buyers at full rates. The tone of the market was firm, sellers in some cases fixing higher prices than buyers were disposed to pay. The total amount taken for the United States on account was about 2,000 bales, including good Victoria and New Zealand. The day's offerings in detail and the prices obtained are as follows: New South Wales, 7,300 bales; secured 10½d; [illegible] do. locks and pieces, 7½d@1s 2½d; greasy, 5½d@1s 1d; do locks and pieces 4½d. Queensland, 200 bales; greasy, 8½@9½d; do locks and pieces 8½@1s. Melbourne and Victoria, 2,500 bales; secured 1s. 1d@1s. 10½d; do locks and pieces 7½d@1s 4½d; greasy 8½d@11½d, do locks and pieces 3½d@8d. South Australia 100 bales; secured [illegible]; greasy, 8½@11½d. West Australia, 1,100 bales; secured [illegible]; do locks and pieces 8½d, greasy 5½d@10½d; do locks and pieces [illegible]. Tasmania, 1,300 bales; greasy, [illegible]. New Zealand, 2,200 bales; greasy [illegible]; do locks and pieces [illegible]. Cape of Good Hope and Natal 190 bales secured [illegible]; greasy [illegible].

ST. LOUIS, June 15.—Wool receipts, 150,820 pounds; steady on desirable Missouri and Illinois as some mill orders placed here are not entirely filled, but all other kinds of stock are dull and weak with lower tendency.

**Louisville Tobacco Market.**

LOUISVILLE, June 15.—The weather has been favorable for prizing and shipping tobacco, and receipts have been large. The outlook is for a good crop. The tobacco being received is in good condition and buyers are here in full force. Sound red fillers have been very strong, and the strength has extended to the better types of smokers and strippers. Bright old Burleys are growing very scarce and are perceptibly higher. Medium and common grades of new Burley are in greater abundance than the exigencies of the situation require, and are therefore weak and irregular, nearly all the rejections coming from such sorts. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good order are: Dark trash, $2 00 @ 3 25; colory trash, $5 50 @ 8 00; common lugs, $4 00@5 50; medium lugs, $5 50@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@11 50; colory lugs, $11 50@16 00; common leaf, $7 50@9 00; medium leaf, $9 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@28 00. Dark—Trash, $ 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 00; good lugs, $4 00@5 00; common leaf, $4 50@5 00; medium leaf, $5 50@6 50; good leaf, $6 50@13 50. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $6 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 75@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@10 50; colory lugs, $13 00@15 00; common leaf, $7 00@10 00; medium leaf, $10 00@16 00; good leaf, $16 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@28 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.